

OPM Will Simplify Preference Ratings

Simplification of methods by which manufacturers get preference rating for all materials they need for defense and civilian production alike—is seen as OPM's next step. It's called a changeover from "priorities" to "allocations," the difference being that concerns will get blanket ratings covering all materials for a three-month period, instead of getting a variety of different ratings for different jobs in the same shop. New application forms will require sworn statements as to inventories and amounts of materials used in past three-month periods, as well as all-over expected needs. It's expected the new system will aid the government in measuring the "total supply" situation in any given material much more accurately than before. It's a natural result of the recent trend toward letting industries produce as much as they can with the materials that can be spared, instead of order-

Happenings In The School At Everetts

A P.T.A. meeting will be held in the Everetts school auditorium Monday night, December 1, 1941. A play will be given by the sixth grade, "A Lunch for Santa." A square dance will be held in the auditorium of Everetts school Saturday, Nov. 29, from 8 to 11:30. The pupils of Everetts school are now playing basketball. We have our courts painted and have our balls ready for a winter of basketball.

EVERETTS BAPTIST

Services will be held in the Everetts Baptist Church Sunday, November 30th, at 11 a. m. No services will be held on the first Sunday in December as scheduled. All members are urged to attend and the public is invited.

Local Happenings In The Enterprise Forty Years Ago

NOVEMBER 29, 1901.

County commissioners meet Monday. The spoke and handle mill is now in operation.

Mr. C. D. Carstarphen has decided not to build until Spring.

The schools and all business houses were closed Thanksgiving Day.

A new firm in town, The Williamson Land and Improvement Co.

You may look for some very marked improvements in our post office soon.

Judge Smith killed a pig today that was not 12 months old and weighed 410 pounds. How is that for a pig?

Bids are being received for building the warehouse and it is likely The Enterprise will be able to say in its next issue who has received the contract.

Owing to rush of job work and one of the boys being sick the paper is later than usual but we hope our readers will bear with us this week. Will do better next week.

Our Williamson boys at Oak Ridge are having quite a time in the football game. The O. R. I. is having things its way in that line, winning from everything it meets.

O. K. Cowing and Co., at Bear Grass, will sell goods at greatly reduced prices for the next 30 days as the firm will be under new management next year.

The talk on every hand now is to open the streets through the "Simon's Field" lots for buildings are very scarce and unless these streets are opened, those wanting lots will have to go in the country to get them.

The old sheds and walks in front of J. A. Mizell and Co.'s and W. M. Wilson's have been torn down and new sheds are being erected. The street looks better without any sheds at all. Williamson is forging ahead, and why not do without these "old time" ideas and have a town that looks like something? What's the matter with canvas awnings and brick sidewalks?

S. J. Peel, of Petersburg, Va., is in town.

Smallwood Recalls Boyhood Days Here

(Continued from page one)

not at the fire. The senior partner of his firm, Mr. Dennis Simmons, came down, had all the safe and office records and valuables removed; then came out, locked the store doors and said—Let's not bother the rest. The presumption was, that he could with more ease and satisfaction, settle with the insurance companies, with no damaged, jungled salvages to bother with, than if he had. And which course, in after years, I have known others to follow with satisfaction; though it seemed a little beyond most Williamson folk at that time. As I have said, the fire started up toward the Hassell Grove. Mr. William Slade's store stood next to the grove. Kenneth Roberson was his chief clerk, and I reckon lamp-chimney cleaner. (He had no bottles as did I.)

Kenneth occupied a sleeping room on the second floor. At an early stage of the fire, someone asked—Where is Kenneth? The store is on fire, and I bet he's still asleep.

I think an outside staircase ran to his room, and up they went, rousing Kenneth to a half-awake condition, and having to pull him from the room and smoke, as he persisted in putting on both collar and cravat before making his exit. Many other snatches of comedy occurred to relieve the fire's harrowing strain, as I afterward heard, but cannot now recall sufficient to relate. But next day, the real "circus" began. Seemingly the whole county came in to what had been its town, finding naught else but ashes, smoke, jumble-piles of what-not, with "tipsy" overlords of the wares standing guard, and in tangled tongue-language, telling what-all happened last night, or was sure to happen because of last night.

I could not enjoy the show as much as I would have liked, as I was kept pretty busy among the drug-boxes, finding bottles and packages of various medicines for both Dr. Hassell and Dr. Burbank, with which to alleviate the sufferings of the sore-in-heart and pocket, emanating from the happenings of the night, plus the diodes of the day following.

And the strain continued until a mounting weariness settled on all concerned, and had relief through forced slumbers some days, or nights, hence. Before leaving for Baltimore, Mr. Biggs had arranged with "Uncle" Ben Spruill, a colored man living out in the county, to come in on a certain day and scour the drug store floor and shelves. The "certain day" fell on the one immediately preceding the night of the fire.

Well, "Uncle" Ben came, he scoured, and he wet everything to such an extent that, when he came in next day with all the rest of the county, he said—He jest knowed he would find that drug store went burnt, cause it was so wet, and heah it was, all in ashes jest lak he aint done nothin to it; and he reckon dat water went as wet as it look lak it was.

Some years later, old Ben moved to Beaufort County and lived on one of my father's farms, adjoining another one upon which I was batching, and entering into, not the drug business, but the drug-ge business, instead. And there, "Uncle" Ben and I often re-talked our big fire.

After the merchants had moved into what few unburned and unoccupied store buildings there were north of Smithwick Street, they began putting up shacks, usually on the back-end of their burned lots, intending to build better in front at an opportune time.

Mr. Biggs soon returned, in response to information; cancelled all purchases of Christmas goods; moved his salvaged drug stock into Mrs. Clements office-building down Main Street, ordered shortages, to fill in same; built a grocery-shack on the back end of the drug store lot, and put men in full charge of the latter, and where I held forth as full manager, clerk, and office-boy combined. The fire had transformed me into a good-sized, big-little man-merchant. School was continued, but I would lock-up during those hours, and have open-store before school, open-store after school, and well into the night; closing as Mr. Biggs stopped by after closing his drug department—then for an oyster supper and to bed to dream of an early opening next morning.

Petty thieftishness became a little prevalent over town, and Mr. Biggs arranged with colored George Whitley to sleep in the grocery store nights; so he and his big part bull dog would appear before closing time, and things would be turned over to him. Nothing ever happened but

ing to enter, but the growl of his dog caused a get-away before he could get to them.

George finally became Mr. Biggs' right-hand helper about the lots in after years, and after Mr. Biggs' death, the boys kept him on, even unto old age beyond a capacity to serve, providing him against want so long as he lived.

What if "Uncle Sam", bolstered by those of his "children" who prove the "money-gatherers," did the same for all who toil without gathering, but grow old into want and privation? Had we all been created with a figgering brain like J. P. Morgan's, none would have been poor, nor would there have been any to hew the wood. Or if all had been created with a heart like Will Rogers, none would want in vain.

As may be surmised, there was no fire-fighting equipment in Williamson at the time of the big fire. A bucket-brigade was the only thing which could have been resorted to baffle the blaze, and no doubt commonsense told all there was no use of any such endeavor, but to salvage all possible, which was followed.

Buildings were mostly of heart-pine, and some well ablaze before discovered after.

Each individual, or family, had its private waterworks in the form of a well at the back porch or in the yard, provided sometimes with a pump, often only a bucket and chain. An occasional cistern may have been in vogue. And thus, Williamson had lived many years basking in the sunshine of protection called good luck.

Therefore when good luck changed to a fiery spark, Williamson went but not to stay gone, for pluck succeeded luck, and Williamson moved on from ashes and water wells, some of which progress will be opportune for me to mention later.

The next Spring, after the fire, Mr. Biggs began building a two-story brick building on the front of the drug store lot, and all of us were busily interested.

His first-born, Warren, was then a little fellow just toddling around in early pants, and he seemed to be one of the most interested, and the building operations acquainted him with the looks and usages of nails.

The whole burnt district was literally covered with burnt, rusty nails; and Warren attained the habit, and I might say mania, for gathering in those rusty nails. He would load his little pockets to overflowing, and often would make little heaps preparatory to future acquisition. The men-folks soon noticed, and got to asking him if he had any rusty nails, to which he would reply—Yeah, want some, I can get summore.

And the appellation—"Those Rusty Nails," clung to him for quite a while.

Mr. Bill Ray was one of Williamson's well known citizens. To me, he was an outstanding citizen, possessed of a rarity, and I hereby beg your indulgence in my mention of Mr. Bill Ray and his foot feat.

(To be continued)

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

North Carolina, Martin County. Having qualified as executor of the estate of John J. Manning, this is to notify all persons having claims

against the said estate to exhibit them to the undersigned within one year from the date of this notice or their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 26th day of Nov., 1941. ELI HOYT MANNING, Executor of the estate of John J. Manning. n28-6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

North Carolina, Martin County. Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Lula Council, deceased, this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate to exhibit them to the undersigned within one year from the date of this notice or their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 26th day of Nov., 1941. F. L. HAINSLIP, Administrator of the estate of Lula Council. n28-6t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as executor of the estate of E. G. Godard, deceased, late of Martin County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to exhibit them to the undersigned at Williamson, N. C., R. F. D., on or before the 30th day of November, 1942, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 30th day of October, 1941. GROVER GODARD, Executor. B. A. Cretcher, Atty. o31-6t

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE

Having this day qualified as executrix of the last will and testament of Annie M. Boston, deceased,

late of Martin County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit them to the undersigned for payment on or before November 12, 1942, 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 12th day of Nov., 1941. KINKCY HANSEN, Executrix. n14-6t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as executor of the last will and testament of Alexander Peele, deceased, late of Martin County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased, to exhibit them to the undersigned of Williamson, N. C., R. F. D., on or before the 24th day of October, 1942, 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 24th day of October, 1941. EPHRIAM PEELE, Executor. Clarence W. Griffin, Atty. o24-6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

North Carolina, Martin County. Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Joe J. Modlin, deceased, this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate to exhibit them to the undersigned within one year from the date of this notice or their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 28th day of October, 1941. ARTHUR MODLIN, Administrator of the estate of Joe J. Modlin, deceased. o31-6t

Happy Goldsboro Resident Declares Pow-O-Line Proved Wonderful In Her Case

"My-Dizzy Headaches, Gassy Bloating, Achy, Sluggish, Worthless Feeling Are Relieved," Declares Mrs. Ellis, Praises Pow-o-line To All Her Friends.



MRS. E. D. ELLIS

Among the thousands of grateful endorsements received by Pow-o-line, are hundreds from this section of Carolina that tell of happy relief from harassing distress. For instance, Mrs. E. D. Ellis, well known resident of Goldsboro, ardent baseball fan and wife of city fireman Ellis, declares:

"I had gotten to the point where I felt I must get relief from my suffering or I believed I would become a nervous wreck. After every meal I would bloat with gas until the pressure made it hard for me to get my breath. My head would ache and throb and I was almost afraid to eat a bit of solid food. Eating so little, my energy and strength was at a low ebb, and I felt so worthless I didn't want to do anything. Stubborn constipation forced me to take strong laxatives that seemed to tear me to pieces and make me feel weak and tremble. I doubt if you could have found a more miserable woman in Goldsboro.

"It is a joy to be able to eat what I want again and not fear after-distress. I am relieved of the gassy, bloated, smothery feeling, the head-

aches and achy sluggishness that plagued me. I sleep like a tired child and seem to have more strength and energy in the morning for the day's activities. Pow-o-line proved wonderful in my case and I give it my grateful, heartfelt praise." Such endorsement must be deserved, for thousands praise Pow-o-line, the purely herbal preparation for the relief of distress as harassed Mrs. Ellis when due to constipation. Pow-o-line may be obtained at Clark's Pharmacy.



Christmas GIFTS!

BE SURE AND SEE OUR WINDOWS FOR EXCLUSIVE AND APPROPRIATE GIFTS. WE CAN SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS FOR ANY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY!

FOR THE HOME —
Bates Bed Spreads — Cannon, Mohawk and Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases — Towels — Blankets — Rugs and Druggets — Floor Mats — Chinaware and many other items needed in the home every day of the week.

FOR THE MEN AND BOYS
Ties — Shirts — Socks — Shoes — Suits — Hats — Suspenders — Handkerchiefs — Topcoats — Robes — Scarfs — Shirts and Shorts — Boots — Hunting equipment — Leather Coats

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS
Handkerchiefs — Hosiery — Bed Jackets — Vanity Sets — House Coats — Lingerie — Dresses — Coats — Skirts — Novelties — Pajamas — Gloves — Blouses — Gowns — Bedroom Slippers — Shoes — Hats — Sweaters — Scarfs — Cosmetics.

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WILLIAMSTON, NORTH CAROLINA

MOTORISTS RIDE 41 MILLION MILES DAILY ON THESE OILS

SINCLAIR OPALINE MOTOR OIL
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N. C. GREEN, Agent

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64 MODELS - 9 WHEELBASES AT LOWEST PRICES

WITH CHEVROLET'S "LOAD-MASTER" ENGINE - MOST POWERFUL BIGGEST-SELLING TRUCKS

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CHOICE OF ENGINES - Special Economy engine or a Regular engine in Light Delivery and in 3/4-Ton models; Regular or "Load-Master" engine, with extra horsepower and torque, (at small additional cost) in Heavy Duty model.

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They're GEARED TO HAULAGE LEADERSHIP for the Defense Program—these massive, long-lived Chevrolet trucks for '42. . . That's why they have the strongest appeal among buyers who want powerful, dependable, economical trucks capable of HAULING EVERYTHING AMERICA NEEDS. . . Choose Chevrolets and you'll own the trucks that are geared to "stand the gaff" of these hard-working, fast-moving times!

TO AID DEFENSE PLANS—RETURN YOUR MOTOR TRUCK INVENTORY CARDS

"THRIFT-CARRIERS FOR THE NATION"

Roanoke Chevrolet Company

— TO OUR —

Toy Department

The holiday season can't be complete without a visit to our Toyland. We have on display and for sale every known toy. We can't re-order, so take our advice and buy before our stock is picked over. Our toys were bought before prices advanced and we can save you money on every purchase. We have any toy you want, regardless of the price.

Why Not Use Our Lay-Away Plan . . . Small Deposit All Necessary

Martin Supply Company