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Tuesday, December 25, 1951

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Address all communications to The Enter-

A Prayer For Christmastide

By Ruth Taylor.

O God, Giver of all gifts, we beseech Thee to let Thy spirit descend upon our hearts this Christmas Day.

We thank Thee for the great and manifold mercies already bestowed upon us. Give us new strength to endure the time of our test-

Help us to put aside all prejudice, vainglory and hatred.

Grant to each the wisdom to act justly, to speak the truth boldly, to fight valiantly for the right, to be merciful, understanding and loving toward our fellow men everywhere.

In the days ahead keep us humble, we pray. Bow down our wills in obedience to Thy holy law of love for our fellow men.

Thine is the power and the glory. Grant to us the spirit to follow Thee in our daily lives, down whatever path Thou

may lead us. This we ask in the name of Him in whose honor we keep Christmas.

Amen.

A Prayer For Peace

Make wars throughout the world to cease; The wrath of sinful man restrain, Give peace, O God, give peace again!

Remember, Lord, thy works of old, The wonders that our fathers told; Remember not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace again!

Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord? Where rest but on thy faithful word? None ever called on thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace again! Amen. -H. W. Baker, 1961.

So Much For So Little

The Petroloum Industries Committee comes up with some interesting tax figures for the motor vehicle owner. The committee explains that the typical vehicle owner in 1952 will pay \$118.81 in taxes.

The amount isn't smal!, but, at the same time, one will have to look around quite a bit to find where he gets more for his tax money than he receives from his gas and vehicle taxes. It is fairly certain that motor vehicle owners almost to the last one prefer the services and taxes as they are over the old conditions and little taxes of

yester-year. The committee, resorting to a policy of begging, claims that some of the taxes are not used for highway development. There is pretty good evidence supporting the fact that property taxes have gone to the construction and maintenance of highways and streets. It is a well established fact that property owners, many of them without vehicles, have paid more in property taxes that went into road and street construction, than any amount ever received from vehicle taxes for general government expenses.

Who's Responsible?

Pointing out that work in the National Production Authority department could not have been "undertaken or carried on" without the valued help of experienced businessmen, an industrialist intimates that the work handled by others would have been a failure. And possibly he's right.

But that same spokesman for industry has been lavish in his criticism of the way things are run in government, including the NPA department. If there's confusion in the NPA and other agencies of the government, then the experienced businessman is partly responsible for that confusion.

Too many are prone to criticise and even condemn the government not because the government is right or wrong, but because the action does not benefit us directly and us alone.

A Valuable Gift

In searching the store counters for holiday gifts, every motorist is urged not to overlook a precious gift-a gift of safety during the remainder of this year and in all the years ahead.

The gift does not have to be purchased, but it has to be cultivated. Just exercise a tle more care in driving and in walking. full by dimming glaring head-

Our Daily Bread

By Ruth Taylor

"The history of the world is the record of a man in quest of his daily bread," so wrote Hendrick Van Loon.

The price of wheat has been responsible for more wars than has patriotism. It is the instinct for self preservation that causes war-that causes strife of any kind. Primitive man wandered along the streams in the valleys or by the shores of lakes or oceans searching for food. The struggle with his fellows arose from the attempt to obtain

The civilization of the world started in the fertile valleys of the Mediterraneanin Egypt and the valley of Mesopotamiaand were laid waste in war by hordes of the hungry from less fertile regions. Conqueror after conqueror swept over this land-coming in fierce with hunger-conquering, setling, rising in a new civilization, and being overthrown by other hordes of the hungry.

While hunger does not now drive people in companies from their homes and pour them into other lands, any threat which excites the old hunger fear, arouses the war spirit and stirs the migrating impulse.

Indeed, the small nations have all had the urge for food to back up their patriotism. More new nations have been formed by the price of potatoes than by the policy of self determination. Having been conquered nations, they felt like people in a rented house paying too much for something they did not own. They blamed the scarcity of food, high prices and everything they did not like on the owners. That is why there is so much internal disturbance after a nation frees itself. The people cannot see why they do not get at once everything they thought would come with freedom.

"The history of the world is the record of a man in quest of his daily bread." It is part of our daily prayer.

But-, we say - "give us this day our daily bread." We pray "us" and "our". That is our religion. That is our civilization. Nothing must be for one alone. Whether it be freedom or food, -it must be for all. It is to make that part of the world plan that we are working today-for freedom from want for all the peoples of all the world regardless of race, nationality, class, creed or

Philanthropists or Robbers

The scandals in the revenue department pose a question. Some of the guys gave away so much of the taxpayers' money that they are to be rated right along with the top philanthropists. But, at the same time, they took such big commissions that they readily qualify as robbers.

Since few have gone to jail, the world will just have to be satisified in recognizing them as "philanthropists."

Reversed

A brief dispatch coming out of Washington says that the Navy has begun to rate officers on ability to cut waste.

It would seem as if the Navy has reversed itself, but it is god to know that at long last a sensible approach is being taken in at least one governmental department.

The taxpayers just grin and bear it when billions are spent for defense, and they'll dig up the cash. But it simply isn't fair or reasonable to expect the taxpayer to accept all the wanton waste and brass hat tactics thrown at them these many years.

Now, if the Navy demotes some of its squanderers then we'll be getting somewhere in this world.

There May Be A Better Way

The practical man is the adventurer, the investigator, the believer in research, the asker of questions, the man who refuses to believe that perfection has been attained. There is no thrill or joy in merely doing that which anyone can do. It is always safe to assume, not that the old way is wrong, but there may be a better way.-Henry R. Har-

I hate to see things done by halves-If it be right, do it boldly, -if it be wrong leave Bernard Filpin.

CHURCH **NEWS**

CHRISTIAN John L. Goff, Pastor.

Bible School 9:45. Classes for

ion Watch Night Service Wednes-

day, January 2, at 7:30 at the par-

"Redeeming the Time." Start the

New Year right by attending this

By Willard Olvan Persing

The reassuring weight of the

nickels and dimes in his pocket

took the bite out of the raw Satur-

day afternoon. Surveying the

street from the eminence of three

After enjoying this sense of

Christmas present before his mo-

ther woke up from her nap. A

frown came over his face as he

Mike wasn't anywhere in sight.

attention was caught by little

Sammy Farr, big-eyed with ex-

citement and fright, running to-

make sure. "Who took him?"

'They took Mike!'

down at the corner.'

"Hey, Jimmy!" Callede Sammy.

A boy of eleven couldn't

cry in front of a seven-year-

old, so Jimmy blinked away

ifd before when that old dogcatch-

they'll keep Mike five days before

they get rid of him, but a license

will cost two dollars and a half.

Then he straightened up; he had

three dollars in his pocket, three

dollars all his own, that he had

that he would have left.

A sense of shame kept return-

ing when Jimmy thought of his

mother's shabby old purse. She'd

had it as long as he could remem-

ber, and he had seen her stop

several times to admire the shiny

black one with the goldcolored

clasp that was in Hoffberg's win-

dow. He had been looking forward to Christmas morning when she

could carry the new one proudly

to church instead of hiding the

old one's shatbiness by tucking it

under her arm. It just wouldn't

be right to spend that money for

keep it a secret, I'll let you go

with me to buy Mam's present."

Maybe he could leave the purse grands and the could leave the purse

"Coine on Sammy, if you'll

Mike's license.

er came around.'

andy



By Richard Hill Wilkinson

Mrs. Southern was desperately in need of money, and so when ill ages. Exum L. Ward, Jr., Supt she came across the Currier and Morning worship and celebration Ives print she thought right off of the Lord's Supper 11:00. Ser-that it might be possible to sell roadcast over Radio Station was dusty and fly-specked and englimusn t

Methodist church at 7:30. All re- it as best sto could, and then call- and possibilities, both pro and con, can offer right now is \$1300.00 undergoing various sensations of cent ministers to our city will be ed in Burt.

welcomed. Rev. Robert E. Wal-"It's been in the attic for years," ston will deliver the sermon. Un- she explained. "Mother had it a long time ago. And you know some Currier and Ives prints are Avery onage. Theme for discussion: worth fortunes." Burt scratched his chin and

scrutinized the barely distinguishable signature. He nodded slowly 'You might get something for i t that," he said. "It's a Currier nd Ives all right, and it's sure ough old.

"Oh, Burt, wouldn't it be wonlerful if we could! Why, it would ust solve everything!'

Burt grinned. "Well, there's no arm in trying. More I look at i the more I think it might bring price, Tell you what I'll do: I'll call Moe Avery. He's a collector and he'll buy it if it's worth any-

So Burt went to the 'phone and called Moe Avery. "He'll be here



Mrs. Southern held her breath while he bent to study

with the landlady until after his Jimmy heart sank. He knew who 'they' meant, but he had to mother had gone to work. Jimmy was glad that she wouldn't have "The dogcatcher. Mike tried to to clean up those offices on Christrun away, but they caught him mas Eve and Christmas night . .

Jimmy's mother smiled at him Little Sammy wiped his nose over the potatoes she was peeling on a ragged cuff. "I didn't have for their supper. "Didn't you time to hide him like we always come up the front way?

"Yes." Jimmy closed the door and walked over to stare out the one window in their room

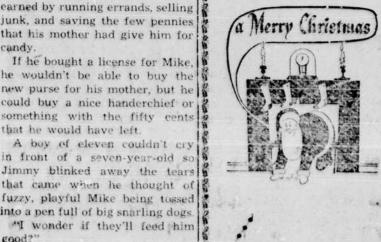
"You didn't leave Mike out in

"No-" The tears that he had been holding back poured out. "The dogcatcher took him away." Jimmy sank into a chair by the table and buried his head in his

Smiling to herself, Jimmy's mother placed a comforting hand on his shoulder and said, "I think it will be all right with Santa if you get your present tonight instead of tomorrow night." She took an envelope out of the shabby purse that lay on the table "Merry Christmas, Jimmy

Something in her voice made Jimmy open the envelope and look "I shouldn't have left him down inside. "Mike's license!" Jimmy nere by himself, but I didn't want grabbed his cap and started for to wake Mom up." Jimmy sat the door.

down on the step and buried his "You had better wait till toface in his hands. Sure, he thought morrow, Jimmy. It's late, and it's long way over to the dog pound. They'll take good care of Mike.' * #4 #4 #4 #4 #4 #4 #4 #4 #4 #4 #4 #4 #





CRITCHER SHOE CO.

the painting.

in an hour's time," he told his was bound to be sympathetic. The xife a moment later, "We'd better collector friend might be merely not get too optimistic though. Pro- an excuse. pably turn out to be worthless."

Mr. Avery looked from one to "Oh, Burt, you don't think it the other of them. "Well all right, will! Why-why I'd be satisfied since you insist. But don't feel insulted at my low figure. I realize if it brought \$50!"

"Ought to bring that," said what you have here, all right. Burt. "Ought to bring more! How- Don't mistake that. But ready cash ever, no use in getting optimis- is scarce, and it's the best I can Mrs. Southern sighed. "Fifty Mrs. Southern had visions of \$3.

dollars!" she said. Think of it. even \$2. The suspense was mak- dition through the years. I musn't get optimistie."

print been in your family?"

we've been saving it."

Allthejous

season be

yours in

abundan

HARRISON

SHOPPE

saving it?

the New." This service will be considerable sum. The painting could do. But there. As you say, what is your offer, Mr. Avery?"

mon subject: "The Old Year and the picture to a collector for a Just think of all the things we ing her nervous. She said: "Well,

O. K. Moss, remember



The practice of holding "open house" has been a Christmas tra-

The Saxon lords threw open the doors of their great halls to The collector took a deep breath, peasant and noble alike during d don't the festive season and all enjoyed

"Thirteen hun-" Burt tried to open fire pit and festivities lasted hope and fear and optimism and catch his wife before she hit the until the embers alone remained.

Moe was a brisk and efficient little man. He greeted them brief. said, "in a few minutes. Must have Christmas so that it would burn ly, and then produced his glasses. got a slight shock Well, I'll slowly, and extend their Christ-"How long?" he asked, "has this be running along. Merry Christ- mas freedom

"Oh, ever so long," said Mrs. Merry Christmas. Yeah, Merry cracy and a realization that he Southern. "I-I've rather lost Christmas "Hum," said Moe. "You've been CHRISTMAS! You bet!"

Fresh mash should be added to "Yes," said Mrs. Southern, The collector removed his glass- day

The same custom was followed misgivings, until finally the door floor. But he missed. She was conbell rang and Burt admitted Moe scious again when the doctor ar- in the pre-Civil War South. The "She'll be all right," the doc cypress swamps long before

"Open House" during the Yule-"Thanks," said Burt. "Yeah, tide season is true mark of demo-. .Yow! MERRY who was born on Christmas day came to save all men.

Cotton production in North poultry feeders at least twice a Carolina is estimated at 600,000 bales for 1951.



Let us share the blessings of Christmas

BAKER OIL COMPANY

Distributors of Esso Products

Williamston, North Carolina