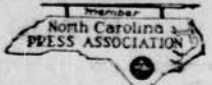


THE ENTERPRISE

Published Every Tuesday and Thursday by
ENTERPRISE PUBLISHING CO.
WILLIAMSTON, NORTH CAROLINA



SUBSCRIPTION RATES

(Strictly Cash in Advance)
IN MARTIN COUNTY
One Year \$3.00
Six Months 1.75
OUTSIDE MARTIN COUNTY
One Year \$3.50
Six Months 2.00

Advertising Rate Card Upon Request

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

Address all communications to The Enterprise and not individual members of the firm.
No Subscription Received Under 6 Months

Tuesday, September 1, 1953

The Christian Viewpoint

Cameron Morrison was known to all North Carolinians as a great leader of the people. Perhaps some do not know he was a man of great Christian faith who believed deeply in prayer.

About eight o'clock one summer evening I rang the doorbell at Morrocroft and passed my card to the butler. I was explaining to him that I had written Mrs. Morrison of my purpose to call upon her when I passed through Charlotte on my way to Montreat, hoping to interest her in a project we were working upon at Presbyterian Junior College. I apologized for being much later than I had expected and expressed the thought that I could call some other time if Mrs. Morrison were busy. Just then Senator Morrison came into the hall, and with Southern chivalry and hospitality invited me into the study. I reintroduced myself, for I was sure he had forgotten me. As soon as we sat down he told me Mrs. Morrison was sick upstairs. She was no better after several days and they were expecting the doctor; had thought I were he. I arose to go, expressing my concern for Mrs. Morrison and regret that I had called at such an inconvenient time.

"No," he said, "I'm glad you have called. And before you go, will you lead us in prayer, remembering Mrs. Morrison upstairs."

I was not his pastor. He knew I was a minister, and he knew generally of my service at Presbyterian Junior College for he was one of those who spoke for it on the floor of Synod when it was founded, ending his speech with a pledge of a Thousand Dollars.

As the great old leader and the humble minister of the gospel stood before the study mantle, in reverent and childlike prayer, it seemed that God was there also.—Prepared by Department of Bible, Presbyterian Junior College, Maxton, N. C.

Anything For A Friend

All that's behind the firing and re-hiring of a top scientist in the Bureau of Standards apparently has not come into the open, but it is now pointed out that that little fellow, Richard Nixon who plays around the Vice President's chair, had a hand in the firing. It seems that a fellow out in California mixed up something and claimed it would prolong the life of automobile batteries. The fellow was a friend of Mr. Nixon, so the story goes, and Mr. Nixon, apparently caring little about the welfare of the public, had something to do with the firing of the scientist when the scientist found the funny mixture was either worthless or was not what the manufacturer claimed it to be.

The scientist has been rehired, but reports declare that the Bureau is being stripped of some of its duties. It is possible that the Bureau made discoveries that reached the public without being exploited by monopolies and patents. The corporations don't like such a plan, and the people's welfare is to be damned while the big boys continue their daring march, blessed by Secretaries Wilson of Defense and Weeks of Commerce, and the entire Republican administration.

One Way To Do It

For the third year, Virginians, under the direction of the Byrds, will get an automatic reduction in their income taxes.

While the boys are getting their tax favors, stories in the Virginia papers tell about the "crying" need for more facilities to care for the mentally ill in the Old Dominion.

As worshippers of the almighty dollar, there are those who can't seem to hear the cries of the less fortunate, including the mentally ill. Let us fervently pray that the leaders in our State will not exploit the helpless to enrich others.

Simple Additions

By Ruth Taylor

Have you noticed the one common denominator in all of the Congressional investigations that are taking place today? It is simply this—someone talked too much.

Now I am not going to go into the question of the rights and wrongs of the investigations, or even into the problem of how many conscious traitors we have in our midst. I've read books, and I know that there are individuals who think that we'd (or they would be) better off as serfs of other nations, and I'm realistic enough to know there are certain people who would do anything for money—but I can't understand how any mature-minded, decent-principled man or woman can so easily and intentionally sell out this country of ours.

You notice how I have emphasized "conscious traitors" and intentional action.

Because — we have one great fault as individuals and as a people—I have it myself. We talk too much. We aren't content to let people take it for granted we know our business. We have to tell it. We have to show off how much we know.

Of course most of what we tell is thoroughly unimportant. And of no interest to anyone—even to the person to whom we are talking. And of course, we never tell the whole story—even if we know it.

But there is such a thing as simple addition. And a sentence here and a sentence there added together to tell a pretty clear story to anyone who is looking for information.

Here is an example. At the height of the war, I was on a train and I heard a man—a very patriotic citizen—tell without knowing he was doing so—when a convoy was leaving from the west coast, where it was going and what its objective was. Oh yes, he was only complaining about not spending the week-end at home, and how good the telephone service was to his plant, and how the Navy got him plane accommodations because he had to get a rush order through—and he wound up by passing out his card which told what he made.

You can see the seriousness of that because it was war-time. But the secrets of peace are also important. If your job is worth the doing, it is worth while treating it with respect. Don't feel you have to impress the person to whom you are talking with the fact that you know the "inside" story. It is an "inside" story, let it stay inside. There is plenty to talk about that isn't confidential information.

Another thing—don't tell the other man's tale for him. You prefer to explain yourself, don't you? Then accord him the same courtesy. Be as trustworthy as you know you are, by setting a guard upon your speech.

And remember that simple addition may make what you say into something you never meant to tell.

No Reflection, Of Course

Dan Bennett is quoted in the Industrial Press Service as saying, "A really accomplished liar is one who has time for both golf and fishing."

The same day the quote appeared, there were stories telling about D. W. Eisenhower's golfing and fishing.

Of course, there's no reflection. But the Industrial Press Service is stepping mighty close to some of its own toes.

60 Second Sermons

BY FRED DODGE



TEXT: "Children have more need of models than critics."—Joubert.

A young mother was campaigning for her favorite alderman. She left her child at home. In her political oration she hailed the glories of the family fireside.

"And let me ask you again," she cried, "what is home without a mother?"

In reply, a voice from the back answered, "Your baby!"

How many times do we hear juveniles blamed for the trouble they cause? Yet back of every wayward boy and girl are parents who have failed. Somewhere in the life of their child, they relaxed the reins. The child put the bit in his teeth and began to run. The run-away smashed into society's safeguards for others—and the parents become the run-away's guilt.

Relaxed reins on colt or child invite trouble. When a child meets with social disaster he erects a monument to his parents, modeled by his parents. The happy, well-adjusted child, too, is a monument, with his parents as a model. Criticism of young people misses its mark when parents are not the targets, too.

Identify Bank Robbers



Cashier D. V. Clayton and other employees of the Guaranty Bank wait amidst a mob in the court house hall to identify one of the bank robbers. Identity was established in record-time.—Photo, courtesy Greenville Daily Reflector

Sunday School Rallies Planned

Rev. E. Gordon Conklin, Associational Sunday School Superintendent, has announced plans for three Sunday School Rallies in the Roanoke Baptist Association. Rallies will be held in the following places:

- Washington Baptist Church on Monday night, September 7th.
- Scotland Neck Baptist Church on Tuesday night, September 8th.
- Arlington Street Baptist Church, Rocky Mount, on Thursday night, September 10th.

The Rev. D. P. Brooks, Associate Sunday School Secretary of the Baptist State Convention of North Carolina, will lead a panel discussion on plans for 1954. Laymen from seven churches in the association will participate in the panel to give practical information and suggestions for work in Sunday School.

The Rev. Conklin has stated that other interesting features are being planned, and urges that each church in the association have representatives at one of the meetings.

Meetings are scheduled for 8:00.

The word devil means "little god".

Segregation At Military Bases

Washington—The Defense Department plans to wipe out segregation in state-operated schools on military posts in two years. If the states fail to take this action by the fall of 1955, there

is a strong possibility the federal government will take over the schools and operate them on a nonracial basis, officials said.

However, Congress, which in the past has objected to any federal "interference" in local school systems, might fight such a move.

President Eisenhower last March ordered integration in all schools completely operated by the federal government. The ord-

er only affected schools at Fort Benning, Ga., where segregation will be ended this fall.

Casualties Figures For U. S. In Korea 141,705

The latest casualty figures to be issued by Washington shows 141,705 Americans killed, wounded or missing in the Korean War.

BELK—TYLER'S



BUILDERS OF OUR MEN AND WOMEN OF TOMORROW

Belk-Tyler extends a cordial welcome to all the teachers of Martin County. . . . To those of you who are returning we say WELCOME BACK HOME . . . and to those of you who are with us for the first time we say a great big WELCOME also and we want you to know we are glad to have you in our fine school system. . . . We hope you will find a real pleasure in your work and to all of you we sincerely hope this will be the finest year ever. . . . We invite you to ask about our special first year in any way possible we will be time that we can be of service or assist in service for the teachers. . . . Anytime you call on us . . .

BELK—TYLER'S

YOUR SHOPPING CENTER

BEFORE YOU BUY JUST ANY V-8

It makes sense to talk dollars with us!

One look at a Mercury will remind you that here is the car that sets the pace in style—inside and out. And once you get behind the wheel of this new beauty, you'll realize what a difference a proven V-8 makes! For Mercury is no Johnny-come-lately to the V-8 field . . . a V-8 engine is the only type that has ever been good enough for Mercury!

When a ride has given you some idea of Mercury's power and performance, its greater driving ease and luxury—come back and talk dollars! You'll find that Mercury costs surprisingly little more than the so-called lowest priced cars. Come in soon, and see how little it costs to move up to Mercury!



MOVE AHEAD WITH **MERCURY**—GET MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

Williamston Motor Co. — Williamston, N. C.