# THE WARREN RECORD

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S1.50 A YEAR

A SEMI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WARRENTON AND WARREN COUNTY

3c. A COPY

# MR. F. B. NEWELL ON ROAD CONDITIONS.

Mr. Editor:-

Please publish the fol- Tho he is rough and can sign,

lowing:

In writing for the County News papers, I think if the writer reflects on one individual he is guilty of one of the following reasons: Low-birth, not willing to own what he harbors in his own heart, or wants an office In this world's night I have done my that he is not suitable to fill. So the reader will see at a glance that I am He knoweth it well, County without any reflection on my part.

On March the 2nd, I left Warrenton at about 8 o'clock for Arcola over one of the most important roads in the County. I found one continuous mud-hole 14 miles long; in some places up to the axle of my buggy. I have as good horse as any one ever and willing, but it required 5 1-2 hours to make this trip. I visited the school at Arcola in the interest of Agriculture for that section of our county.

After organizing a poultry club, Corn Club, Pig Club, and planning for a fruit tree demonstration and for a future meeting to further our organization, for which we look for results from these good people of our county, I asked the principal of the school 11 she expected to attend the teachers meeting at Warrenton the next day. At once she said, "I can't get there."

Mr. W. T. Hardy said the people could not get oil and matches from the stores easy now. He said if a was on our streets Monday. man were to give him a barrel of flour in Warrenton he could not come Middleburg, N. C., spent a day of last after it on account of the mud. He week here looking after business. said he ordered a barrel of sugar that and he had been going down getting day. out a few pounds rather than to try to Miss Helen Read, teacher of Nuthaul it home.

who was kind enough to say, "Come friends in Palmer Springs, Va. pect you miss your dinner if you was in our midst a few days ago. try to nome." Peter Powell said the road was in the worst fix he had Springs, Va., was on our streets Friever seen them. Now is there some day. way out of this trouble or not. Just think the first of March, the time Read, of Palmers Springs, Va., on when all of the farmers want to come our streets Friday last. to Warrenton to buy guano or farm machinery or visit our Banks, or Mer- in our midst Monday. chants, or Supply Men, they can't the worst thing ever done to a road. this matter and lets see if we can spend some time and money to improve this road. Respt.

F. B. NEWELL, Agi. Agt.

### HOW ABOUT YOUR COUNTY? If we were called upon to diagnose

the condition of a county to find out whether or not it really had a genuine case of progressiveness, the first eight questions we would ask would probably be as follows:

1. Are three-teacher schools taking the place of the old one-teacher schools?

2. Is the county building good roads and making plans for maintaining them after they are built?

3. Has the county a live demonstration agent?

4. A whole-time county superintendent of schools?

5. A whole-time county health of-

ficer? 6. A home demonstration and canning club agent?

7. Are the farmers growing legumes, using improved farm machinery, and getting interested in pure-

bred livestock? 8. Have the people discovered the and girls' canning club?-The Progressive Farmer.

#### Pig Iron!

First Scoat: How was Iron Ore first discovered? Second Scout: They smelt it of course

#### -Boys' Life. An Egg Plant

Jones: Well Brown, what are you digging that hole for? Brown: Just to transplant a few

seeds. it.—Boys Life.

## YORK ITEMS.

March is a noisy, blusting fellow. He can whistle loud, and whine and bellow.

The coming of fair gentle Spring.

#### MY CREED

I do not fear to tread the path that those I love have long since trod. or paid to write by some one who is I do not fear to pass the gates and stand before the living God.

part: if God be God,

looking for the future uplift of the He will not turn his back on me and send me down to the blackest way. Because I have not prayed aloud and shouted in the market place,

Every-body seems to be progress-

makes us worthy of his grace.

ing nicely in our little village. Mr. G. Clevland Williams, of Baskowned I expect, that is fat, and strong erville, Va., was here on professional business one day last week.

Mr. Edd Park, of Keats, Va., was in our midst one day last week. Mr. J. A. Wilson made a business trip to Henderson Tuesday.

Miss Mattie Moss, of near Clarks-'lle, Va., spent a few days very pleasant y in the home of her brother, Mr. R. A. Moss.

We were glad to have iMss Gracia Pachall, of near Newmans, N. C., spend a few hours of last Monday

Mr. F. Floyd Fleming spent a day of last week in Henderson on busi-

Mr. Jim Watkins, of Gold-Leaf, Va.,

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Watkins, of

Mr. Jim Moss, of Keats, Va., was came over the lumber road to Arcola, a welcome visitor on our streets Tues-

On my way I met Henry T. Egerton very pleasantly with relatives and by tomogrow and take dinner. I ex- Mr. J. W. Cole, of near Newmans

bush School No. 1, spent the week-end

Mr. Bobbott, of near Palmers

We were glad to see Mr. Fletcher

Mr. E. L. Moss, of Keats, Va., was

on the road without any soil on it, is Mr. and Mrs, W. E. Wilson, Sunday. Tax payers, put your best thought on mans, passed through York one day last week enroute to Drewery, N. C.

> Mr. Groves, of Gold-Leaf, Va., was on our streets Sunday. Mr. Jno. Moss, of Keats, Va., was in our midst Monday.

> Mr. R. A. Moss spent last Tuesday in Clarksville on business.

"why."

We were glad to see Mr. Jack Williams, of Newmans, in our miast Thursday.

Mr. Buck Fleming, of near Manson, was a welcome visitor on our streets Thursday.

Mr. Jno. H. Brewer spent a day of last week in Manson on business. Mr. Bob Wilson, of Keats, Va., was

on our streets Saturday. Mrs. W. W. Kimball and children spent a day of last week in the home of Mrs. S. T. Moss near Newmans.

Mrs. Bob Wilson, of Keats, Va., is a pleasant visitor in the home of her son, Mr. J. A. Wilson, this week. Mr. Sy Spain made a business trip

to Manson one day of last week. Best wishes to the Warren Record, QUEEN OF GIRLS."

#### WHAT'S IN A NAME?

St. Louis .Mch. 4.-Although power of organization-so that each Shakespeare said "there is nothing in community has a farmers' club, a a name," Will B. Ready of 6033 Cates farm women's club, a boys' corn club, Avenue, this city, has proved an exception to the rule by offering his services as a fighter in the United

States Marines. Ready, whose name sounds like a slogan for national preparedness, weighs 175 pounds and is over 6 feet tall. He is pronounced a marvel of strength by physical examiners, although a few months under the required military age. He was requestted to obtain the consent of his par-

ents or defer his enlistment. Will B. Ready says he will be ready when his parents and the U.S. Marines say the word.

it.-Exchange.

#### THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER STER.

By Francis Scott Key

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming. Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming? And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in the air Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there. O, say, does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave

On the shore, dimly seen through mists of the deep. Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes. What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep. As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses? Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam. In full glory reflects now shines in the stream. 'Tis the Star Spangled Banner! O, long may it wave 'Tis what we do, not what we say that O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore. That the havor of war and the battle's confusion, A home and a country should leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution.

No refuge could save the hireling and slave From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave. And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand Between their lov'd home and the war's desolation! Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land Praise the power that has made and preserv'd us a nation! Then conquer we must when our cause is just, And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!" And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave G'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. [From Key's own manuscript.]

## WHY UNCLE SAM GETS HIS GUN.

President Wilson Before the Congress, February 26, 1917

I have spoken of our commerce and of the legitimate errands of our people on the seas, but you will not be misled as to my main thought, the thought that lies beneath these phrases and gives of Warrenton Special Tax School Dis- noon to meet his regular bi-monthly them dignity and weight. It is not of material interest merely trict, and as a tax payer in said dis-appointments. Although the rain was that we are thinking. It is, rather of fundamental human rights, trict requested the Board to approve still falling, he preached Sunday chief of all, the rights of life itself. I am thinking not only of the the following petition to the Board of rights of Americans to go and come about their business by way County Commissioners: of the sea, but also of something much deeper, much more fundamental than that. I am thinking of those rights of humanity The Honorable, without which there is no civilization. My theme is of those great principles of compassion and of protection which mankind has sought to throw about human lives, the lives of non-combatants, the lives of men who are peacefully at work keeping the industrial processes of the world quick and vital, the lives of women and children and those who supply the labor which ministers to their sustenance. We are speaking of no selfish material Mr. W. Wilson and family, of Gold- rights but of rights which our hearts support and whose foundacome on account of the "bad roads." Leaf, Va., were pleasantly visitors in tion is that righteous passion for justice upon which all laws, all Now I believe that piling up red clay the home of his mother and father, structutures alike of family, of state, and of mankind must rest, as upon the ultimate base of our existence and of our librety. Mr. L. D. Paschall, of near New- cannot imagine any man with American principles at his heart hesitating to defend these rights.

#### READY-MADE

beautiful wrought-iron gate. The that it wasn't a socialist meeting, but girl shut it with a bang as she passed an open forum on the wage question. Mr. Howard Alford, of Gold-Leaf, through. She went straight across she simply repeated, 'I don't care to Va., still makes his frequent visits to the road to the small brown bungalow hear anything about it. I know all I Mr. Geo. Spains. It is easy to guess that she had named Comfort Corner. care to know.' And she didn't know Her cheeks were hot and her eyes one single fact. She had just made full of smouldering anger.

to Aunt Helena again!" she ex-

The gray-haired woman who was ple-who do that way about things!" the heart of Comfort Corner waited "Ready-made?" Miss Percival insilence; this one held understanding of any sting. and a deep wisdom; great affection, too, and a bit of humor that was whol- her. ly tender. The girl pulled off her hat and leaned against a pillar of the [panion. piazza; gradually the tenseness about her mouth softened and her whole fig-

ure relaxed. "How do you do it?" she asked with a whimsical smile. "I feel cooled off and smoothed down already, and you

haven't said a word." "It doesn'nt need words," her friend

answered. "Yes, it does-on my side. The smoothing-down process isn't permanent; it hasn't penetrated any dis-

tance; the moment I pass through your hedge I shall be all prickles

"Suppose you tell me," Miss Percival suggested. The girl paid no attention to the

suggestion for several minutes; then

suddenly she burst out: "It's all very well to buy readymade clothes, and furnish your house according to ready-made designs, and who would like the pleasure of kickbuy ready-made opinions on music and literature and art in the most exclusive clubs, but no one-no one has any right to ready-made opinions once!" about other persons. It's-it's treat ing you like a criminal, Miss Percival. the other. I knew, of course, Aunt Helena never could fully understand about that major. The trouble with many a man is that meeting I went to with Stanley Clark, Brown: It is, but my seeds are inside he makes too much and saves none of but she wouldn't let me explain one other. "It's a soldier who's in the Board convened and petitioned the

young women who go to socialist meetings,' she said the minute sne There was a gate in the hedge-a saw me. And when I tried to explain up her mind before hand, and when I "I'll never try to explain anything tried to point out that her ready-made mind didn't fit me, she simply-closed her eyes. I have my opinion of peo-

silently. There are many kinds of terrupted with a smile that robbed it The girl turned a startled face to

# Military Precision

"I wonder!" she said .-- Youth Com-

A colonel in the French army who had a great eye for neatness, but not dorsing better school facilities, but it lina for endorsement not receiving the much of an ear for music, took occa- would not endorse the above petition support of a majority of the Board, sion one day to compliment his band- for an election to provide better build- Prof. Fleming ask to withdraw his pemaster on the appearance of his men. "Their uniforms are neat," said the colonel, "and their instruments are ity. Mr. J. C. Hardy, of Norlina, benicely polished and kept in order, but ing present addressed the Board askthere is one improvement that I must ing that the High School be establishinsist upon."

What is it, colonel?"

"You must train your men when they perform, to lift their fingers all at exactly the same time and at regular intervals on their instruments. so-one, two, one, two!-Argonaut.

"Major Rasher, I saw a man today this. ing you," said a friend.

"Kicking me!" exploded the Major. "Kicking me! Give me his name at

"I hardly like to tell you", said

"Ah, well, I'll tell you", said the Graded School, were present when the

## BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Monday, March 5th:

The Board met it 10:45 A. M., all members present, and was called to order and lead in and approved.

authority to make such donation.

Mr. W. T. Hardy was before the board asking that the board consider a request from colored patrons of Fishing Creek township who desire to move the "Buffalo" school were willing to donate labor and money to that end. The Board wanted more information as to the desirability of the proposed location, and Mr. Davis volunteered to furnish the needed information by the next meeting. Mr. Hardy also stated that there was a quanity of timber on the school house site and that the patrons suggested the advisability of having it cut into framing while a saw mill was in operation near the site. This matter was also deferred to next meeting.

The Financial Agent of the county furnished an itemized statement of the Dog tax collected and paid to him for each township.

The Superintendent was instructed to pay to Bank of Warren \$1,000. for REV. R. H. BROOM HOLD APmoney borrowed a year ago for Warren Plains District; said amount having been borrowed by the District from the State and now in hand to repay said temporary loan by said bank.

The Board of Commissioners of Warren County, North Carolina sick, the bereaved and the aged. Gentlemen:-

We, the undersigned Board of Education of Warren county, respectfully petition that you call an election for the qualified electors of Warrenton Special Tax school District to determine the will of said electors in the matter of an issuance of bonds by said Special Tax School District in the sum of Twenty-five thousand dollars (\$25,000l for the purpose of erecting and equipping a school building for white race of said district. The bonds to run forty years able semi-annually on the first day of to my girls.—Pitt Panther. July and of January of each year said bonds shall run. We respectfully ask that you levy a tax not to exceed Fifdollars worth of taxable property in ton Transcript. said district for the purpose of paying interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund for redemption of cation of a State-aided High school. said bonds. In accordance with a After much argument pro and con the "STATE-WIDE BOND ACT FOR Board expressed itself by majority SCHOOL BUILDINGS, ratified by opinion that Norlina was not the logiact of the General Assembly of North cal place for the next State-aided Carolina on the 26th day of February, High School from the fact that by

#### Respectfully,

(to be signed by Board) This first Monday in March, 1917.

ing his reasons for said request; stat- the County Seat and the remainder ing the needs of the district for an ad- of the County without High School equate building for its schools, and facilities, and with very remote posfor a State-aided High School. The sibilities of having a High School in Board expressed themselves as en- the near future. The request of Norings without further interest being tition, which was granted. shown by the citizens of the commun- | \* \* \* ed at Norlina, upon the ground that they had taxed themselves for the necessary building and were now ready and anxious for the school, and of schools." Upon motion of Mr. asking that a decision on the matter Rooker the Superintendent was inof a High school for Warrenton be deferred to the afternoon session in or- to have the annual rally, at a cost der that a delegation from Norlina not to exceed \$125.00. might be heard. The Board agreed to | \* \* \*

The Board took a recess to 2.00 o'clock p. m.

The Board convened at 2:45 o'clock

Messrs J. H. Fleming and J. L. Over-"I insist upon knowing," said the by, Committeemen of the District, and term of each school. Frof. W. H. Fleming, of the Norlina

## LET'S MAKE OUR FARMS REAL HOMES.

"Yes, Jones is a good farmer, one of the best around here, in fact," one rayer by Superintendent Jones. The of his neighbors told us, "but you minutes of February meeting read know everything he makes he puts right back into his place Last year he painted his house and built a new Miss Lucy Webb was before the barn, this year he put in waterworks, Board asking for \$300. to aid in Can- and next year he says it's going to be ning club work in the county. The an electric light plant. He may be a Board did not have the funds nor the fine farmer, all right, but I don't see how he's ever going to get anything ahead the way he doing things."

It was on the tip of our tongue to give Jones' neighbor a piece of our mind in regard to the real meaning of "getting ahead." We felt like telling him that Jones, in his efforts to make "Thrift's Hill, and stating that they his farm a pleasant, comfortable, happy home equiped with modern conveniences that every home should have, had, in our opinion, a very sound corception of the proper goal at which his efforts should aim.

We firmly believe in hard work and saving every cent possible, for industry and ecomomy are the sure stepping stones to success; but at the same time let's never forget that making and saving money for money's sake is a mighty poor sort of business. Money is useful only as it goes to make our lives and the lives of those about us happier and better; only as it goes to make of the farm a place where the highest type of manhood and womanhood may be developed .-The Progressive Farmer.

#### POINTMENTS IN SPITE OF COLD, RAIN, AND MUD

Through cold rain and over muddy roads the Pastor of the Warrenton Mr. Howard F. Jones, as a citizen Circuit drove out last Saturday aftermorning in Macon to thirty earnest hearers and in the afternoon at Hebron to five faithful brethern. He returned home Monday forenoon, having visited six families including the

#### A Barberous Joke

The weather was warm, and Pat decided to shave on the back porch. Mrs. Casey saw this and said, "Pat, are you shaving on the outside?"

"Begorra," he said, "did you think was fur-lined?-Boys Life.

Po: Your room-mate says that he

is a practical socialist. Dunk: He must be. He wears my and to bear five per cent interest pay- shirts, smokes my tobacco, and writes

"Do you sit up for your husband?" "No; I am an early riser and am alteen cents (0.15) on each hundred ways up in time to greet him."-Bos-

placing a High School at Norlina it would give to Six Pound, Smith Creek and Hawtree, adjoining townships, all bordering on the Virginia line all of Mr. Jones addressed the Board, giv- the County High Schools and leave

> Supt. Jones drew the attendtion of the Board to the annual Rally of the school folks of the county, and to a resolution passed by the Teacher's Association" that a rally be held: at a time to be fixed by the Superintendent structed to take the necessary steps

The Superintendent was instructed to notify the Committees of each township (except Fork, as Mr. Davis stated he had already given that information to Fork) of the amount of dog tax belonging to their respective Many citizens of Norlina, including districts and the number of days said tax would increase the public school

On motion the Board adjourned.

HOWARD F. JONES,

Secretary.