

DEATH ROBS TOWN OF WORTHY CITIZEN

Mr. Walter B. Boyd, Long Prominent In Life of Town and County, Buried Sunday.

THROUGH HERE FOR BURIAL

Surrounded by friends whom his kindness had touched during the journey through the world to the infinite, the earthly remains of Mr. Walter Blair Boyd were banked beneath flowers at Fairview cemetery on Sunday afternoon. Friends turned homeward, after the last rites had been administered by Dr. J. T. Gibbs and the Rev. R. H. Broom, bereft of one who had made their journey brighter by his counsel and companionship.

The largest crowd which has attended a funeral in the memory of persons here paid silent tribute to his memory. A wealth of flowers attested the tender regard of a host of friends.

Those who filled the Methodist Church heard Dr. J. T. Gibbs say of Mr. Boyd, "He was an upstanding man. His life spoke for itself. Any remarks would be superfluous. Let us reverently bow our heads in prayer." As the casket moved from the church others, who had been unable to crowd within, joined the cortege which stretched like a ribbon of black, from the church more than a half mile to the grave.

Mr. Boyd came to Warrenton in 1885 and entered the tobacco business. He was prominent in the financial, social and religious life of the town and county. He served for three years as President of the Warrenton Railroad Co., was President of the Citizens Bank from the time it was founded in 1906 until the day of his death, was the acting head of Boyd's Warehouse and was connected with many other firms which helped the wealth of the town.

Though favored by fortune as a result of his endeavors, even the most humble could receive an audience. To those less fortunate his heart went forth in many deeds of unrecorded charity. Among those who attended his funeral were a number of colored persons for seed of kindness grown to harvest in all hearts.

Mr. Boyd was cheerful, charitable and lovable. Friends leaving Fairview cemetery as the warmth left the setting sun realized that at the sunset of his life a noble spirit had gone forth to the Resurrection Morn.

By HOWARD F. JONES.

At "Silva Sonora," on the historic banks of the Roanoke on Nov. 8, 1850, Walter Blair Boyd, youngest child of John Early Boyd and Ann Bignall (Jones) entered upon his earthly pilgrimage.

Rearing in a christian home by parents of strong mentality and of high social position, surrounded with the comforts of an ante bellum plantation, he grew to manhood amid ideal surroundings.

The youngest of five stalwart brothers and two sisters, he had the full enjoyment of family life under the paternal roof that a large and cultured family always gives. He could say with the poet:

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood
When fond recollection presents them to view;
The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wildwood,
And all the loved spots which sweet memory knew."

It is not strange, therefore, that he grew to be a sweet spirited man, beloved and respected by all who knew him.

Coming to Warrenton in 1885, he entered the tobacco business, and because of integrity, energy, a large circle of friends and a warm heart, beating in sympathy for his fellow man, his business grew and expanded throughout all the years of his career. Mr. Boyd was classed as a man of fine business qualities, which he inherited in a large degree from his father.

Often has the writer heard his father—who was a brother-in-law to Mr. John E. Boyd—say in speaking of him, "Take him 'up one side and down the other' he is the squarest man I ever knew." Mr. Walter Boyd's friends could truthfully say this of him, for "take him up one side and

WALTER B. BOYD



Mr. Boyd, who died at his home here on Saturday, Oct. 7, had been identified for many years with the progress of this town and county. He numbered among his friends persons from all walks and stations of life for his big-hearted friendliness drew many to him.

down the other," he was true in all the relations of life.

Mr. Boyd accumulated this world's goods in large degree, but he did not oppress the poor; he contributed to the needs of the widow and the orphan, and his ear was always attentive to the plea of the unfortunate.

He was happily married on Oct. 6, 1885, to Miss Bettie Hawkins of Louisburg. Throughout the years of their earthly pilgrimage together she was a devoted wife—her first care being the comfort of "Mr. Boyd." Their home was the abode of culture and hospitality, and it was often crowded with those who were friends or kindred.

On Saturday morning, October 7, after an illness of months but which did not confine him to his home except for two or three days just preceding his death, the spirit passed from its tenement of clay to join the Choir Invisible.

Sunday afternoon friends and relatives from surrounding counties of Virginia and this State gathered to pay the last tribute of respect. The number present could not be seated in Wesley Memorial (Methodist) Church of which Mr. Boyd was a faithful member. The remains were tenderly laid away in the presence of a large number of his friends in all walks of life. His last resting place was heaped high with beautiful flowers, emblematic of the Resurrection, as his pastor, Dr. J. T. Gibbs, assisted

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Woman's Club Names Heads of Committees; Chautauqua Coming

The business meeting of the Woman's Club was held with Mrs. R. J. Jones on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Allen reported that Mrs. Suterland, a representative of The Swarthmore Chautauqua, met with some of the club women last Saturday evening and effected an organization. Miss Julia Dameron was elected President; Mrs. W. N. Boyd, Secretary; Miss Mamie Gardner, Treasurer; Mrs. Frank Allen, Chairman of Ticket Committee; Mrs. J. E. Rooker, Chairman of Advertising Committee; Mrs. R. J. Jones, Chairman of Hospitality Committee, and Miss Gladys Gordy, Chairman of Junior Committee.

The music given in the chautauqua of this year is an appealing feature while the lectures by Dr. Turner and Dr. Pearson will be worth more than \$1.50. The play, Cappy Ricks, which will fill the program on the last evening will delight every one.

The chautauqua will be given in the Opera House.

The following committees were appointed:

Civic—Mrs. R. J. Jones, Mrs. Howard F. Jones, Mrs. H. N. Walters, Mrs. R. B. Boyd.

Health—Mrs. G. R. Scoggin, Mrs. T. V. Allen, Mrs. J. E. Rooker, Mrs. C. R. Rodwell.

Education—Mrs. G. B. Gregory, Miss Mariam Boyd, Mrs. Moses Winston, Mrs. J. A. Dameron.

The club adjourned to meet the second Tuesday in November with Mrs. J. Edward Allen.

Misses Anna Wollett and Fannie Kingsland Alston of Littleton were pleasant visitors here yesterday.

COTTON COOPS GET \$25 AFTER SAMPLES

First Advance of \$50 Increased After Experts Grade Bale; Outlook Good, Jones Says.

COTTON KEPT OUT OF RAIN

"I was in Raleigh a few days ago in a conference at the Cotton Association headquarters," said Mr. J. C. Jones, Field Agent for the Cotton Association for Warren County, in an interview this week. The prospects for the Association are brighter than they have been at any time since we started work in this State. I have always been an enthusiastic supporter of the co-operative idea for the marketing of farm crops, especially of cotton, and naturally I have been expecting big things of the Cotton Association, but the condition in which I found the Association and the prospects in the immediate future are much better than I had even hoped for this early in the game.

"We are receiving in North Carolina every day," Mr. Jones continued, "an average of four thousand bales of cotton. On the second day of October we paid out as first advances on cotton over \$192,000. Thousands of bales of this cotton would ordinarily lay around under trees or sheds on the farm while the farmer was waiting, hoping for higher prices, but under the cooperative system this cotton is being delivered as fast after ginning as the farmer can conveniently bring it to the delivery point.

"The result of this is instead of having his money tied up in idle cotton, the farmer is delivering it to the Association, receiving his advances, which total around 75 per cent of the street price when his grading advance is sent him; he is paying his accounts or depositing the money in some bank, and yet the cotton is being held off the market until it will bring a profitable price. The financial condition of the State is going to be much better this Winter than it would be if the Cotton Association was not in operation," Mr. Jones believes.

"Our biggest problem right now is the mortgaged cotton. This 'distress' cotton is always forced upon the market in the early Fall in order to settle accounts coming due. It is one of the big factors in the Fall 'dumping' which has caused glutted markets. When we can convince the holders of these mortgages and the farmers that it is to the interest of both parties to keep this cotton off the market as long as possible and that they can easily do it in the Cotton Association then one of our hardest problems will be solved.

"The reason I say they can do this in the Cotton Association is that the Association is advancing fifty dollars per bale upon delivery and an additional advance of around 25 per cent more when the cotton is graded, making a total of about \$75.00 in advance upon a five hundred pound bale before any sales are made. The total amount received for a 500 pound bale of cotton sold on the street at present prices is about \$100.00, which is only \$25.00 more than the Association is paying in first advances. The present prospects are that the Association is not going to sell any good cotton for less than 25 cents per pound which will make a 500 pound bale bring \$125.00. Any mortgagee can certainly wait a short while longer when he can be paid \$50.00 instead of \$25.00 on his accounts. When we can get all the merchants to see this, as they are going to do when it is too late for many of their customers who are not members of the Association, then one of the hardest and most irritating problems of marketing cotton will be solved," Mr. Jones held.

"I do not think there is any doubt but what the man who sells a 500 pound bale of cotton on the street at present prices instead of through the Cotton Association, is losing at least \$25.00 per bale. I think it very probable that it will amount to more even than that. This is going to be shown very forcibly within the next ninety days, and I believe we are going to have more men sign the cotton marketing contracts within this period than we have had for the same length of time since we started getting contracts in the State," he concluded.

SCOTT, A BROKEN BLOSSOM, BLOOMS

Warren County Pitcher Hurls Way To Fame In Third World Series Encounter.

STARTS GIANTS BATTING

By GRANTLAND RICE.
Those broken blossoms from the weedy human gardens of life might consider the case of one John William Scott, of Ridgeway, North Carolina—and the New York Giants.

Only a few months ago Scott was also a broken blossom in the garden of a game where time and fate, the caretakers, have but little mercy on those who seem to be drooping on the bush. When the Spring season opened, Scott, at the age of 28, was a pitcher with a lame shoulder, a family to feed, nothing left but a worn out glove. The lame shoulder was so far gone that Cincinnati turned him adrift upon existence to let him learn another trade, but it so happened that while his right shoulder may have been full of knots and seamy trouble, there was nothing the matter with his heart. Somewhere around mid-summer the tall pitcher, six feet two and a half above the sod, carried his lame shoulder to the Polo Grounds and offered it to McGraw. And McGraw took a chance.

A Great Exhibition.

On last Friday afternoon, in the presence of 38,000 fans, a tall, stoop shouldered pitcher by the name of John William Scott, of Ridgeway, North Carolina and the New York Giants, stepped out in front of the once hard hitting Yankees and turned them inside out with one of the greatest pitching exhibitions of the year. Working away with all the coolness and serenity of one who knows that he has whipped fate to a standstill, Scott held the astonished Yankees to four scattered hits, shut them out and thereby lifted the Giants into a commanding position that overlooks the fertile plains of another rich World Series harvest.

Outpitched Hoyt.

It was almost as if an abandoned derelict had sailed in and whipped a battle cruiser, for Scott pitched the eyeballs out of Waite Hoyt with an exhibition of consistent sniping that none of those present will ever forget. Scott won, three to nothing—and he finished under wraps.

Having heard that the Giants had no pitchers left with Nehf and Barnes out of the way, the packed stands peered out through the lazy Indian summer afternoon to get a close setup of the terrific slaughter about to happen on Henry Fabian's green carpet below. They expected to see the tall gaunt giant in build almost the haunting ghost of "Shufflin' Phil" Douglas, hammered to pulp that knows neither shape nor form. They expected to see the Yankee bats pound him into sudden and quick submission as Hoyt rolled back the Giants as easily as he did a year ago.

Slaughter Delayed.

But as inning after inning went by as the light went out of the setting sun and the October haze grew deeper, it began to look as if the impending slaughter might be delayed. The savage Giant attack got to Hoyt for two runs in the third, but the Yankees never got to Scott round after round. They found his cool, sedate delivery and his baffling curve ball blocking the highway.

And no one found the Ridgeway wanderer harder to reach than Babe Ruth, Scott held Ruth at his mercy. A marionette at the end of a string, the big "Babe" took his old toe hold, scowled each time with grim determination and drove the big ash at the ball. But Scott, still unruffled and unperturbed, continued to do his stuff as the "Babe" tried in vain to hit one out of the infield. On four separate and distinct trips to the plate, the Bambino died the death of slugging shame on easy grounders to first or second that a child might have caught in his cap. Scott had him faded and the "Babe's" glory disappeared back of a hitless cloud. The big boy gave the best he had, but Scott had more on the ball than Ruth had on the bat and when this happens there is only one story left to tell.

As the game wore on and the business Thursday.

SEES SERIES, FREE



James P. Hon, a St. Louis salesman, was given a complete free trip to see the World Series games by Pres. Ban Johnson of the American League. Hon explained how Witt, a Yank player, was knocked unconscious in a final St. Louis game when in running he stepped on the neck of a pop bottle, which flew up, nipping him in the head.

stands saw the ex-derelict of fate drawing closer and closer to the Kingdom of Victory, they began to wonder whether or not the tall pitcher could go the route and 38,000 fans got their answer in the seventh. Wally Pipp had grounded out when Bob Meusel pumped a hit over the pitchers' quivering reach. Schang then followed by a line drive down the right field line that drove Meusel to third as Wally slid safely to second base. The slaughter was about to take place after all. The crowd scented the first whiff of blood and after the manner of all crowds upon such an occasion, one of those wild, registering roars beat back and forth across the field. Scott had made a brave start, but he was now standing on the rim of doom. Yankee bats were back again and the tide was running their way.

In a flash Huggins lifted Aaron Ward, who hadn't been hitting a lick, to make way for Elmer Smith, the left handed hitter with the eagle eye. Since Scott was breaking up, one more heavy hit would tie the count and drive John William from the reservation to seek his solace under the cooling shower and think how closely he had come to beating his way back to the fashionable marts of his trade.

It Didn't Happen.

But as suggested just above, there was nothing the matter with John Scott's heart. Facing Elmer Smith, he looked as cool as a cucumber on ice. He must have known that the

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S. E. Burroughs and Miss Gordy To Call Red Cross Roll Here

S. E. Burroughs of Warrenton, former captain of Company B, and a veteran of the World War, has been named Warren County Chairman of the Fourth Red Cross Roll Call which will launch its campaign for renewal of membership and new additions to the roll of mercy on Nov. 11. Mr. Burroughs was chosen this week after a conference by Miss Brownie Dixon, Field representative of the Southern Division of the Red Cross, and Mrs. Katherine P. Arrington, Chairman of the Warren Chapter.

Miss Gladys Gordy of Salisbury, Md., for the second term a teaching in Warrenton High School, has accepted the chairmanship of the Junior Red Cross. School children of the county will be asked to raise funds in the campaign which has also as an object the relief of children in the Near East.

Though the war has been over four years, the Red Cross points out that there are now more than 25,000 soldiers under treatment in hospitals and thousands of others who need the watchful care of "the greatest mother in the world."

The quota for Warren is 1,000 members. The county will be organized and efforts made for an intensive campaign beginning on Armistice Day.

Miss Allen At Baptist Church Sunday. Miss Ethel Allen will sing the offertory at the Baptist Church on next Sunday morning. The selection will be from "The Messiah."

Mr. Sam Reeks was in town on the business Thursday.

NOMINEE FOR DEED JOB GETS MARRIED

Simon M. Gardner and Miss Alma Shearin Wed In Richmond on Wednesday.

BOTH POPULAR IN WARREN

Simon M. Gardner, democratic nominee for the office of Register of Deeds in Warren and Miss Alma Shearin were married at the Jefferson Hotel in Richmond on Wednesday afternoon, it became known here late yesterday.

Miss Shearin is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Shearin of Warren County. She was educated at the Roanoke-Chowan College, Murfreesboro.

Mr. Gardner, who is the choice of the party for the office of Register of Deeds, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Gardner of Sixpound Township. He was educated at Trinity College. He went overseas with the artillery during the World War and until he during the World War and until he this Spring, he had been an employee of the Citizens Bank of Warrenton.

They were married in Richmond on account of illness in the home of Miss Shearin.

New Association Papers Mailed.

C. L. Witherspoon of the Building & Loan Organization Committee said yesterday that papers of incorporation were being mailed to Raleigh and that a meeting of those who had signed their intention of taking stock would be called as soon as the charter was received.

ONLY FIVE ON HONOR ROLL; SUPT. INVITES MEN TO SCHOOL.

Only five children were on the honor roll at the Warrenton High and Graded School in September, Supt. R. B. Spencer said yesterday. They were Edwin Marks, Mary Robert Wood, Woodrow Parker of the third grade, William Taylor of the sixth grade and Catherine Taylor of the tenth.

Perfect attendance, no tardies, both department and an average of work above 90 are conditions to be met before one can be on the roll of honor, he told.

Parents and other business men of the town are welcome to the school at any time, to inspect the work of the school, Supt. Spencer remarked.

"MILLIONS NOW LIVING WILL NEVER DIE," LECTURER SAYS.

This lecture is to be given in the Court House in Warrenton on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. "I want the statement—millions now living will never die—to be taken literally, as it is in the light of fulfilled prophecy, a provable Biblical proposition, says the International Bible Students' Association J. F. Rutherford, President of the society of Brooklyn, N. Y.

This famous lecture is to be given in Warrenton at the Court House on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock by A. L. Paschall of Riverside, Cal.

This is strictly non-sectarian, no creed or opinion nor anything to join in and is not done for financial purposes, one of the followers of the creed said this week. Admission is free, no collection, and all are welcome.

The Raleigh-Weldon Shoofly Goes On Next Sunday Morning

The Raleigh-Weldon Shoofly, discontinued several months ago on account of the shopmen's strike, will be restored on next Sunday, according to announcement made from the Seaboard Office in Raleigh on Monday.

The Seaboard expects to run special trains during the greater part of next week in order to accommodate crowds coming to the State Fair.

LODGE MEETS MONDAY NIGHT.

A regular meeting of Johnston-Caswell Lodge No. 10 A F & A M will be held in the Masonic Hall on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren are invited to attend.

ROY DANIEL, W. M.
W. M. GARDNER, Secretary.