

The Warren Record
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**That Justice May Ever Have A
Champion; That Evil Shall Not
Flourish Unchallenged.**

Entered at the post office at Warrenton, North Carolina, under Act of Congress of 1879.



And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.—Isa. 53:9.

To awaken in the morning with a smile brightening my face; to greet the day with reverence for the opportunities it contains; to approach my work with a clear mind; to hold ever before me, even in the doing of little things, the Ultimate Purpose toward which I am working; to meet men and women with laughter on my lips and love in my heart; to be gentle and kind and courteous through all the hours; to approach the night with the weariness that ever woos sleep and the joy that comes from work well done—this is how I desire to waste wisely my days.—Thomas Dreier.

FROM THE DAILY PRESS

The statement in Secretary of Labor Davis' letter to the Welsh newspaper that 86 per cent of the people of the United States are poor was not lifted from one of his campaign speeches.—Springfield Republican.

"Cornstalks treated by the new process make an exceptionally strong paper." Or would husky be the word?—Detroit News.

So far no newspaper or magazine has started a poll to settle that little difference between John D. Rockefeller Jr. and Robert W. Stewart.—Indianapolis News.

You can tell a civilized country. It's one where people kill the birds and then spend millions to fight insects.—Portland Express.

How unfortunate that the only people who know how to run the country should have turned out to be magazine writers.—Calgary Herald.

The Republican party spent \$6,256,111 on the recent election, and those who regret it are mostly Democrats.—San Diego Union.

There is an advertisement in an Ohio paper for a lost black and white tomcat. We think he was on the air last night.—Toledo Blade.

In France a woman divorced her husband, then became his business associate. Women will do anything for a little affection.—Council Bluffs Non-Parrel.

We trust that the board of county commissioners will continue the work of the infancy and maternity nurse and of the welfare officer. Warren can not afford to do less.

DISTRICT COUNTY

We find ourselves in hearty accord with the suggestion rather generally made that the county be divided into districts—say five—from which would be elected representatives on the board of county commissioners. Such a division would assure each section of the county representation upon boards which are dealing with matters of vital concern to all taxpayers.

The idea seems sound. It has proved its worth elsewhere, and we trust that Representative Williams will give it his thought and draw whatever legislation is necessary.

SECRET BALLOT

This paper stands squarely behind Governor O. Max Gardner in his fight for a secret ballot law for the State of North Carolina.

We believe that every citizen has a right to cast his ballot according to the dictates of his own conscience and without undue influence. Furthermore, we feel that,

unless he reveals it, his vote should remain secret.

It is perfectly obvious that the passage of such a law would weaken the power of the bosses who every election vote hundreds like dumb driven cattle. It is equally as clear that it would have a tendency to cut down illegal use of money in elections, for the candidate would be unwilling to pay for votes without a guarantee that they were cast as bought. A secret ballot would make such a guarantee impossible.

The newspapers report that there is opposition to such a law in counties of Eastern Carolina. We want to believe this untrue for perfectly obvious reasons.

We believe as a general rule elections have been conducted as fairly in eastern Carolina as elsewhere but unquestionably in some instances abuse has risen here as in other sections.

But the present election law lends itself too much to open and insidious influences. We trust that the citizens of this section will write or wire their representatives telling them that they want a secret ballot law.

Marmaduke Items

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Qualls and family of Essex visited Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Clark Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Robertson called on Mrs. Bettie Haithecock of Liberia last Sunday.

Miss Susie Mae Davis of the Buffalo section spent Monday with Miss Bessie Powell.

Master Roy Haithecock spent the week end with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Robertson.

Mr. John Felts of Afton-Elberon was a pleasant visitor in the home of Mr. H. C. Davis Sunday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. J. L. Alston and daughters, Misses Sadie Mae and Peggy, of Hollister, also Miss Avis Qualls of Essex visited in the home of Mrs. Cora H. Powell Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiggins and Miss Viola Geoghagen of Henderson were visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Robertson Saturday afternoon. Mr. Wiggins enjoyed bird hunting with Mr. E. C. Robertson.

Messrs. T. W. and H. C. Davis and Mr. Milton Clark worked at Henderson last week.

Mrs. H. C. Davis and son, Frank, passed through our city Saturday enroute to Henderson where they spent the week end with Mrs. Davis' sister, Mrs. Jim Finch. Mr. Jim Finch is very ill with pneumonia.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for the many deeds of kindness shown us during the recent illness of our husband and father.

MRS. T. H. STRICKLAND,
WILTON STRICKLAND
and Family.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for the kindness, help, and sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our husband and father.

Mrs. PHILIP HOLTZMANN
and Children.

A CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every one in this community and at large for the sympathy and kindness shown us during the burning of our home and also the help that has been rendered to use since that time. May God bless each and every one.

Mrs. CHARLIE KING and Sons.

IN MEMORIUM

MRS. VAN K. WILLIAMS
(Contributed)

"The armies of the ransomed saints troop up the steps of light."

Mrs. Van Kearny Williams, bearing the crown of 92 years, has taken her beautiful spirit and lovely face to that world of her great reward; leaving this one better and happier for her long and useful sojourn here. She was born December 12th, 1836, at "Huntersville," her ancestral home, in Warren county, North Carolina; a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Kinchin Kearny whose other children were Mr. Whitnell Kearny, born, 1811; the Misses Mary Ann, 1812; Matilda, 1815; Martha, 1817; Maria, 1818; Cornelia, 1820; Virginia, 1822; Della, 1827; Bet, 1829; Polly, 1834; Van, 1836; and Eleanor, 1840, who became the wife of Elias Carr, afterwards governor of North Carolina. Mrs. Van Williams was educated at Daniel Turner's academy, War-

WHAT THE BIBLE IS FOR.

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 3.
What the Bible Is For. Psalm 19:7-14; II Tim. 3:14-17.

WE have chosen as the title of this lesson the topic as given for young people and adults rather than the general title, "The Holy Scriptures." The subject matter for study is, of course, the same, but the former topic gives the study specific application and direction. It reminds us, also, that more important than anything else concerning the Bible is our practical attitude toward it and our proper use of it.

There is a great deal of reverence for the Bible of a sort that is very ineffectual and inexpressive of the spirit of the Bible itself. There are those who call it the "Holy" Bible who have never given it any place of real holiness in their lives. They revere it as something that they do not know or, at least, that they do not know with any familiarity. Such reverence is of little avail.

The Bible is a great book of life, and if we do not take it into our lives, we miss altogether the very purpose of those who wrote it and the value of that devotion by which the ancient book has been preserved for us and made available in our English speech.

Divine Precepts

It is the quality of all true religious writing to be "profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness"; and it is in proportion as writings serve that purpose, helping to make the man of God "complete and furnished unto all good works," that such writings are characterized by inspiration.

In these days we are laying much more stress than formerly upon the human element in the scriptures. We are coming to see how these scriptures had their origin in human experience, that holy men of God spake as the spirit moved them because they were holy and because they had visioned and experienced in their own lives the truth which they declared.

The Bible takes on a new meaning when we see it in this light. It becomes a great record not only of God's revelation of himself, but a record of that revelation as a re-



response to man's restless quest of the divine.

Not Meant as Oracle

The student who reads his Bible without taking into account the conditions of its origin and the progressive nature of its records is sure to miss the meaning of the Bible for today.

The Bible was never intended to be an oracle for man's life, taking the place of the Holy Spirit. Its purpose is to be not a barrier between man and God, but a means of bringing men to God and of leading them into that spiritual experience where through communion with God they may find the guidance and help of his Holy Spirit. This is the supreme teaching of the Bible itself.

It finds its culminating point in the record of the life of Jesus of Nazareth who is the way, the truth and the life, and in its revelation of the work of the Holy Spirit, continuing in the souls of believers all that the disciples found in Christ's early presence and more. It is as the Bible produces this climax of experience in our own lives that we find its full meaning for us and drink most deeply of the fountain of life to which it leads.

renton, and Bennett Blake's school at Raleigh. Everywhere throughout her life she made lasting friendships.

She was identified with the popular resorts of Old Warren, Shocco Springs and Jones' Spring were happy memories to her. The gay colored dresses on the ball room floors, the stately suitors and queenly ladies; the "good old times" when southern hospitality was stamping itself upon the history of the south. Then she was a reigning beauty, admired and sought. Her courtship would read like a fairy tale romance for always she knew that she would marry Henry Williams. Their families were connected by marriage and every Summer his mother had brought him to "Huntersville" for a visit. They had in that way grown up together. But Mrs. Williams liked to remember the "others." One of whom had sent her one Christmas a chestnut thoroughbred mare and another time a slave for a present, "black as a genii," and equally as pleased and willing. She remembered the slave favorably. But he was called to his Lord years ago and could not prove the faithful and life time friend that "Uncle" Anderson Kearny has proved. "Uncle" Anderson belonged to her when she was a child. He was one of the trusty overseers on her father's plantation when Mrs. Williams was a girl and later on her husband's plantation. He was six months younger than herself and still remains in the service of her household.

Always to know Mrs. Williams was to love her. It can be said of her that never in her ninety-two years has she ever lost a friendship.

On her return from school she went back to live with her parents at "Huntersville" until her marriage on May 5, 1858, to Mr. Henry Williams of Williamston, North Carolina, which town was named for his grandfather. After their marriage they spent the Winters at a home in Plymouth and their Summers at "Huntersville" until the Kearny estate was settled and Mrs. Williams came into possession of the Hawkins place which was for many years her home.

It was down at Plymouth when her oldest daughter, Miss Lena Williams, was a baby that the northern soldiers came through and looted the house, taking off with them on a flat raft much of the Williams' furniture which had been brought from England and with it Mrs. Williams' wedding dress. She remembered especially a four-poster mahogany bed with the head board carved "with angels and cherubs." It was a very old bed even then and she frequently wondered what northern family had enjoyed it all these years.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams moved to a home almost in sight of the Hawkins place. It was one of the old "holt" houses a few of which still remain in Warrenton. This "new" home was known to the surrounding countryside as the "White House." Here with a large number of slaves and acres of land Mr.

Williams began his successful career as a planter. Mr. and Mrs. Williams lived here for thirty-six years. Then on the 11th of October, 1891 Mr. Williams, greatly respected and honored, went to his eternal rest.

After the death of her husband she moved to Warrenton to the old Wilson house where her doors were always opened to hosts of friends among them her nieces and nephews and in later years great, great, great nieces and nephews. This was her home the rest of her life.

Late in life she became interested in genealogy and her good clear memory for dates and incidences greatly assisted her third cousin, Senator Belle Kearny of Mississippi, in retracing the Kearny and Lindsay lines. Mrs. Williams was the great, great niece of an English earle, the Earle of Lindsay, and the grand daughter of an Episcopal minister from Dublin, Ireland.

She was the last member of her branch of the Kearny family. Entire Warrenton and all the many friends and kinspeople every where felt her death as the passing of a grand and good woman, who had reflected God in every act of her life and who had borne sorrow, pain and disappointment with sweet, gentle resignation and Christian faith. The pure beauty of her aged face holds its impress upon the hearts of all who knew her.

Since a young woman she was always a loyal supporter of Shady Grove church, giving freely to its welfare and with the keenest interest and pleasure presenting the Bible to the new Shady Grove church thereby replacing the old Bible which her parents had given. In the new Bible are written these words:

"This Bible is given by Mrs. Van Kearny Williams in loving memory of her parents Mr. William Kinchin Kearny, born August 1, 1785, and his wife Mrs. E. H. M. Alston, born December 25, 1793. They were married July 16, 1810, and were life long members of Shady Grove church.

"The first Bible was given by them and used until it was necessary to replace it with a new one which was given by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Williams and used constantly for years.

"Now it becomes necessary to have another and Mrs. Van Kearny Williams in her 92nd year, the only surviving member of the Kearny family, dedicates this Bible in tenderest memory of her dear departed ones."

Mrs. Williams was active in all good works. Her quick sympathy bringing succor to many of the needy, her kind advice and loving spirit guiding those who brought her their heart aches. She had a deep love for children and always kept something ready to give in case she were honored by a child's visit. And the children loved Mrs. Williams. She kept small coins, little cakes or candies to slip into the palms of her bright eyed little guests. She felt that children were the hope of the world and all children were dear to her.

She was the hub around which

OUR AMERICAN HOME



revolved her loyal family and family connections. Her sons, no matter how far business or ties might carry them, visited her several times a year. One son, Mr. W. K. Williams, who is building a parish house here in Warrenton for a memorial to his parents, settled in Grand Rapids and married there. Her other sons are Mr. Henry Wil-

liams of Chicago and Mr. A. A. Williams of Warrenton. Her one remaining daughter is Mrs. J. B. Davis, nee Miss Benny Williams, of near Warrenton. The other daughters, Mrs. Holly Bell, nee Miss Mary Williams, and Miss Lena Williams, whose memorial is the light on the cross of the Episcopal church, were called home before

their mother. Mrs. Williams leaves nine grandchildren, two great grandchildren and many devoted nieces and nephews.

Her presence here was a benediction. The memory of this calm Christian woman who so patiently awaited reunion with those loved ones gone before, is an inspiration and a guiding star.

Advertising Chats

Combating Mail-Order Competition

PUBLISHED BY

THE WARREN RECORD

This Paper Is The Catalog of Home Business Firms

The sales of a mail-order house are made by its catalog—a stupendous affair, packed with stories, pictures and prices of almost everything under the sun.

But home business firms have a catalog, too—the local newspaper.

This local Catalog-Newspaper can be made an even more effective selling medium than the mail-order catalog.

Local merchants, for instance, collectively and co-operatively, can duplicate every value and every item offered by the mail-order houses. They can follow the lead of mail-order houses in writing simple descriptive copy, illustrated by small merchandise cuts secured from the manufacturers of the items offered, or from the local newspaper.

This copy need be no more than a few descriptive lines covering each item advertised, for it is not so much the size of flashy headlines that sells articles, as what you say about the quality of your merchandise. Surely you know the good points of each one of your articles. All you need do is to mention these particulars in short, simple, descriptive sentences. Tell the people what you have to offer and tell them what it costs.

You can talk merchandise and local values to every housewife in your community fifty-two times a year. Mail-order houses generally put out their catalogs but a few times each year.

Because you live in the very community where the articles are to be sold, you can also time your advertisements to the immediate needs of your prospects and your own convenience. When seasonal goods are to be priced at a reduction, you can broadcast that fact all over the territory within a day. You may even follow up new offerings of mail-order houses before prospects have had time to purchase them.

Furthermore, none of the offerings in the Catalog-Newspaper are buried in the mass of thousands of pages. Every week this home catalog is issued in new form with a convenient number of pages, every one of which is read because each is filled with the day's story of community happenings. And because these stories are next to the story you tell in your advertisement, the Catalog-Newspaper items get just so much more attention.

The local newspaper is your catalog, Mr. Merchant. Use it, and take just as much of an interest in it as the mail-order houses do in the catalogs they issue and mail to your customers.

Brodie Jones

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