

## PETER AND ME IN MILWAUKEE

We have had a very lovely Fall here, a Fall that is very similar to ours back home, only a bit cooler, perhaps. But I am afraid that most of that good old weather is a thing of the past for this year. Monday brought forth a windy, rainy and bleak day, turning colder at night with the first snow of the year coming on Tuesday morning. It was not a big snow, for owing to the rain of Monday it melted about as fast as it fell. There was snow upon the house tops for several days following.

Lake Michigan was said to be wilder than it has been for seventeen years, and shipping was extremely dangerous. One old seasoned captain failed to weather the storm and is now along with his crew of 20 or more, resting in Davy Jones' locker—that immortal grave of all those who are doomed at sea. This old captain, who for 20 years had sailed the lakes and earned the name of "Rough Weather Tom," sailed once too many. Death often takes the bravest of men.

Well folks, I am now "A Knight of the Grip," only I don't carry a grip, but a Eureka Vacuum cleaner instead. I am a salesman for the Eureka Vacuum Cleaner Co. and believe me we have the very best cleaner on the market. (In case some of you good house wives in dear old Warren would like to have a real cleaner, please let me know.) Believe me I have certainly run across some strange things and stranger people in my short two weeks as a salesman. I only wish I knew German, Polish and Woopish for then I would be sitting pretty, and I could combat with the "Speeka no English" wives, but as it is I have to be pretty good at sign making, and, I might add, it takes an A-1 contortionist to imitate a vacuum cleaner.

One learns to laugh when a door is slammed in one's face in this house-to-house canvassing. But on the other hand one finds lots of civil people and all in all it is a very pleasant work. I sincerely hope it will turn out to be profitable as well.

The other day I stepped to the door of a rather comfortable looking house, pushed the bell and was met in a few seconds by a young married lady, and after a few minutes talk, in which I won, she allowed me to come in with my cleaner. During my demonstration of the cleaner, which called for lots of talk, and at her first chance to get in a word, she said, "What nationality are you Mr. Jones?"

"American," I replied, "but you see, madam, I am from the South."

"I didn't know," she said, "but you are the funniest talking man I have ever heard."

I left the cleaner with her, however, so she must like that Southern brogue.

Pete and I have had the pleasure of seeing a couple of good shows of late and they were certainly enjoyed. We saw Walter Hiers, the great screen comedian. You know that fat guy. He was very interesting and drew a large crowd. At another theatre we saw one of the greatest pictures, if not the greatest, it has been my pleasure to see—"Rio Rita," featuring Bebe Daniels and John Bowles. To all music lovers, and other lovers as well, I would say, hear John Bowles sing "Rio Rita" to Bebe Daniels, and her reply to him. It is something you will never forget. It is a Vitaphone musical comedy worthy of any ones time and money.

The other night when we arrived at school we found awaiting us announcements of the marriage of our president, Andrew L. Schaidler, to Miss Sybilla Brouneis, his former secretary. It seems that the mycrobe of love has started to work in the Aero Corporation of America. All of us hope it doesn't spread. That's one disease that Pete and I aren't worrying about. Here's luck to the enough. I might say in reply that Andrew L. Schaidler.

One of my friends writes this week that he is very glad that Pete got one on me in last week's Record for I had been riding him enough. I might say in reply that I may not know the difference between the loving of a cow and a fog horn, but you don't catch me flirting with WAX figures.

### Ridgeway Items

The Ladies Aid society will meet with Mrs. W. C. Mabry on Wednesday.

The M. E. District Missionary meeting was held at Bethel church on October 25. There was a good attendance.

Mrs. Cornelia Cheatham of Henderson recently visited Mrs. J. E. Banzet and Mrs. W. C. Mabry.

Little Cicero Daeke was somewhat bruised by falling from a tree a few days ago.

Mrs. Amos has returned to Ridgeway after a visit to her niece, Mrs. Wilkerson of Henderson.

Mrs. Helen Allen and Mr. Sydney Williams of Essex visited in the home of Mrs. M. B. Alston on Sunday.

## METHODIST NOW IN KINSTON MEET

Ninety-Third Annual Conference Opened Wednesday; Mouzon Presides

### MANY CHANGES LIKELY

Meeting for the third time with Kinston as its locale the North Carolina conference opened its 93rd annual session October 30, with Bishop Edwin Mouzon presiding. Rev. Walter Patton, presiding elder of the New Bern district, and Rev. E. C. Few, pastor of the Queen Street Methodist church will serve as the official hosts.

Much interest is expected to be manifested in the coming session due to the quadrennial general conference meeting in Dallas, Texas, May 1930, and to which the North Carolina conference elects six clerical and six lay delegates. As the general conference is the legislative body of the entire church, the election of delegates for the conference representation is of prime importance.

Next in interest to the delegates to the quadrennial general conference is the old question, "where do we go from here?" The old Methodist law of four-year tenure that formerly governed the changes in pastorates is now only applicable to bishops and presiding elders and this fact leaves the preachers in suspense and doubt as to their charges for the ensuing year.

### Marmaduke Items

Misses Catherine White and Esther Martin, formerly of N. C. C. W., spent the week end with Miss Carrie Halthcock.

Misses Edith and Sadie Mae Alston of Hollister called in the home of their grandmother, Mrs. C. H. Powell, Sunday afternoon.

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

Mr. Hinton Hoffer of Wake Forest College called on Miss Mary Davis Alston Sunday.

Misses Nora and Susie Davis and Mr. John Fitts spent Sunday afternoon at Henderson.

Miss Gladys Halthcock of Alston spent the week end with her cousin, Miss Carrie Halthcock.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Robertson and the Misses Besie Powell and Mary Davis Alston were short callers in the home of Mr. H. C. Davis Sunday afternoon.

Messrs. Spencer Wollett and Kitchin Alston of Hollister were callers in our town Sunday.

Mr. Elmer Davis was a visitor in the home of Mrs. C. H. Powell on Sunday.

Messrs. Leon Dillard and Gid Tharrington were seen on our "streets" Saturday night.

Misses Nora and Kate Davis spent Wednesday in the home of their aunt, Mrs. C. H. Powell.

## Many Thousands Women Poorer But Wiser After Fling

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—Thousands of women, erstwhile speculators, returned to their bridge tables today, poorer but wiser in the ways of Wall Street.

Attracted by the profits to be made during the past year, women of all classes have been in the market.

The slump which began a week ago and culminated in yesterday's record-breaking crash gave the majority of them their first baptism of fire and wiped many of them out.

During gruelling days that have tried veteran operators they have crowded about the tickers and sat before the boards in the offices of their brokers watching the drop of prices that meant to many the loss of years of saving.

Brokers said their experience with women customers during the slump has been varied.

The suddenness of the onslaught last Thursday when margins vanished in minutes and many women found themselves sold out, caused hysteria. Some even fainted.

Most of those who survived the two previous blows however, appeared yesterday to have become accustomed to the ordeal. Some even smiled as they watched their fortunes fade.

Many declared they were through playing the market.

Four richly dressed women toured uptown brokerage offices in a party. One of them announced she had lost \$15,000 and led her companions out remarking, "this place is depressing."

Brokers said the women were more voluble than men in discussing their losses, confiding to casual strangers what their fling in the market had cost them.

## Mrs. Nowell Hostess Maid And Matrons

By AGNES REEKS, Secretary  
MACON, Oct. 24.—The Maid's and Matron's Literary circle of the Woman's club met on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mrs. J. S. Nowell, chairman, presided over the meeting. Minutes of the last meeting were read by the secretary, Agnes Reeks.

The club this year is studying a course in Modern Drama, being registered with the Extension Division of the University of North Carolina. Mrs. H. L. Bass was leader of the first lesson. The general topic of the lesson was Henrik Ibsen: "The Leading Exponent of the Modern Theatre of Ideas."

The program opened with "An Appreciation of Ibsen," an article taken from the Independent Magazine of 1906, given by Miss Thorne. The subject, "Ibsen's Place in Modern Drama," was interestingly given by Mrs. J. M. Coleman. A paper, "Ibsen As the Exponent of the

Modern Drama of Ideas," was prepared and read by Mrs. E. H. Russell. Mrs. Bass read some interesting facts in the life of Ibsen and followed this with a resume of Ibsen's play, "Ghosts." This ended the program of the afternoon.

An enjoyable social hour was spent at which time the hostess served a delicious salad course and hot coffee.

Members present were Mesdames Nowell, Coleman, Russell, Bass, Person, Braswell, Riggan, R. L. Bell, and Misses Elizabeth Thorne and Agnes Reeks. Guests of the club for the afternoon were Mesdames J. E. Shaw, Kate Shaw, Fletcher Bobbitt and E. N. Moore.

## Afton-Elberon Society Holds Regular Meet

AFTON-ELBERON, Oct. 31.—The regular meeting of the Athenian Literary society was held on Thursday, October 24, in which Group 2 was entertained by members of Group 1. The program, which was an especially good one, follows:

Song, "Yankee Doodle," a paper on "Life of Kipling," by Elizabeth Pinnell; poem, "If," written by Kipling, by Ava Mustian; followed by a discussion on "The Winners of a Nobel Prize," by J. B. Martin; "How the Camel Got Its Hump," told by Deawood Edwards; paper, "Kipling, the Writer," by Annie Short; Current Events, by Jennie Dickerson.

Following the critic's report, by Mr. Cooper, the society adjourned by singing "America."

## IN MEMORIAM

### MRS. EMMA BENSON

The community was very much saddened last Thursday when gathered at the grave of Mrs. Emma Benson to pay their last acts of love and respect.

She would have been 89 years old Nov. 3, and was living in Durham with her daughter, Miss Pattie, at the time of her death. She had been in bed since the 27th of August, and on the 16th of October the loving Heavenly Father saw fit to end her suffering and take her to her eternal rest.

Those attending the funeral from Durham were: Miss Pattie Benson, Miss Frances Benson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peele, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bane, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harris, Mrs. Lucy Peele, Miss Volena Peele, Joe Thomas Peele and Mrs. Bessie Holloway, Mrs. N. O. Taylor of Portsmouth, Va.

She is survived by her last five sons, Richard Benson of Petersburg, Va., Tom Benson of Hopewell, Va., Nelson Benson of Battleboro, William and Lucian Benson of Inez, two daughters, Mrs. Lucy Peele and Miss Pattie Benson of Durham, forty-six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Dear Mother we are grieved no more your face to see, And loving hearts are broken for you among us to be.

We know your life's journey is ended,  
And your work on earth is done.  
And with God's love and tender mercies  
We hope to meet you one by one.  
DAUGHTER

## LUCY DRAKE

"Well done! good and faithful servant." This verdict could be truthfully pronounced upon Lucy Drake, for many years a servant in the family of the late Joseph E. Drake of this county.

"Aunt Lucy," as she was known by scores of both white and colored, was born in Alabama in 1847, but returned to Warren county with Mr. Drake's family. In 1873 she entered the employment of the late Henry B. Hunter Jr. and served faithfully until Mrs. Hunter's death in 1915, and then continued to give help when she could to the family. For three years of Mrs. Hunter's illness she was a faithful and untiring and devoted nurse.

"Aunt Lucy" was devoted to her own parents in their old age. In fact, she was faithful to every trust, and had, an unusual attribute—gratitude for favors shown her.

Her passing away from earthly scenes removes a land-mark defining the borderland of affectionate service. In this material age love and service, with few excep-

tions, are things of the "Long Ago," and it is a pleasant duty that I can point to "Aunt Lucy Drake," as one who served with affection, and

spared not herself in that she entered into Eternal Rest.  
HOWARD F. JOHNSON

**SPECIAL** For

Salon Showing  
**AT WATER KENT RADIO**

**CABINET WEEK**  
Don't miss seeing this **SCREEN-GRID Set**

Easy Terms



Results you can't get from old-style tubes

Now is the time everyone to get acquainted with the new level of radio—Atwater Kent Screen-Grid.

What a set! Power beyond your needs! True real as life! Selective sharp as a needle's point!

Just listen—you don't have to buy! But you want to hear the great radio and see the classic cabinets! Come today!

## Old Man Winter

Is About To Get You.

Let me check over your water pipes, let me provide heat for your home.

Act before Winter gets you. Call

## Hull

The Plumber

219-J

Warrenton, N. C.

## Roy Davis Radio Co

Warrenton, N. C.



A Big Reduction In Price of All

# DUNLOP TIRES

While They Last

Just Around the Corner

**WARRENTON SERVICE STATION**

AUTO TIRES AUTO LAUNDRY

WALTER B. FLEMING, PROP.

# What You Want Right Now

When your needs or your pleasures suggest a drug store, whether for a cold drink, a prescription or for a sandwich or a cup of coffee, know ye that there is no better place than Boyce's.

Trained men, first, and careful men continuously, to see that the doctor's prescriptions are filled with that accuracy that leaves no room for mistakes and with drugs that are the best.

If on pleasure bent, there is a hearty welcome for you here, and drinks, smokes, foods.

Get the happy habit of "dropping by" any hour, any day, any time.

# Boyce Drug Co.

Warrenton, N. C.