

The Albemarle Observer

Only Newspaper Published in Chowan County.

"LOOK FORWARD, AND NOT BACK."

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INDIANS TRAIL LEADS TO EDENTON.



Great Council of The Improved Order of Red Men to Hold Annual Meeting in Edenton.

Prominent Speakers From All Over North Carolina And Eastern Virginia To Be Present.

Daughters of Pocahontas To Also Meet Here At The Same Time.

Edenton, N. C.,
To The Editor:

Our people will do well to note that in May 1915 we will have a very notable gathering of some of the most prominent citizens of our State as the Improved Order of Red Men will meet in Edenton that month. Among them we are to have the Honorable John W. Cherry of Norfolk, Va., Past Great Inchoonee one of the biggest and brightest men in our country. Among the citizens of our State will be Col. W. S. Liddell of Charlotte, a Past Grand Master of the Masonic order in the state; Hon. Joseph E. Pogue of Raleigh, secretary of the North Carolina State Fair; Hon. R. C. Flanagan of Greenville, Great Prophet and Great Representative to the Great Council of the United States; Dr. D. L. James of Greenville, member of the Board of Appeals and one of the most eloquent orators in the State; Hon. W. L. Stamey, editor of The Tomahawk and a newspaper of High Point, his home town, and a Past Great Sachem and Past Representative to the Great Council of the United States; Dr. O. G. Falls of Kings Mountain, a fine man and a splendid gentleman; Capt. J. R. Anderson of Charlotte, a Great Representative and a Past Great Sachem, well thought of and loved by the Red Men of North Carolina; Hon. D. E. Henderson of Newbern, a prominent lawyer and Great Senior Sagamore and incoming Great Sachem of the Great Council of North Carolina; Hon. B. W. Taylor of Washington, N. C., Great Representative to the Great Council of the United States; Hon. Heenan Hughes of Graham, Great Junior Sagamore and the next Great Senior Sagamore of the

Great Council of North Carolina, a fine lawyer and a gentleman of agreeable manners; Dr. Chas. H. Beine, Raleigh, one of the oldest and best men in North Carolina, who has more life and vim than many younger men; Prof. D. M. Weatherly of Ramseur, one of the finest orators in our state and one of the best educators in the land; C. W. Farlow of Kinston, editor of the Kinston newspaper; J. W. Willis, Jr., of Morehead, one of the most enthusiastic Red Men of North Carolina; Ex-Mayor E. T. Stewart of Washington, N. C., and now on the committee in Judiciary; Hon. William J. Andrews, Jr. of Raleigh, who is one of the greatest Red Men and one of the cleverest gentlemen in the State and many other Red Men of great prominence in their several communities; and last but not least Hon. W. E. Herndon of High Point, the present Great Sachem of the Great Council of Improved Order of Red Men of North Carolina. The meeting of this splendid body of representative men of North Carolina in Edenton will be among the days to be counted in the history of our beautiful old city. This splendid order is now doing a great work in North Carolina along the most humane and philanthropic lines. It is purely an American organization of the highest order and a strong educator of the best principles of patriotism and of Freedom, Friendship and Charity. Every citizen in our community should make it a point to do everything possible to make the stay of these gentlemen most agreeable and pleasant to them. Our city is noted for its hospitality and generous treatment to strangers and visitors, and we will have on this occasion one of the best opportunities to display it that has ever been afforded us. Now, brother Red Men, to the front with all the power and energy you have and let Chowan Tribe No. 12 give our visiting brothers with the assistance of Hiawatha Council No. 25, Daughters of Pocahontas and our fellow towns men the best time they have ever had at any Great Council of this Great Reservation. We can do this if we only try.

W. J. LEARY, SR.,
Past Great Sachem.

Cisco News.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Dale spent last Tuesday in Suffolk on business.
J. T. Ashley has moved in the house recently vacated by S. L. Dale, who moved into his new dwelling.
A. L. Forehand is planning to build a house near Cisco station. Saturday after Christmas Joel Twine and George Goodwin, both white, while drinking and acting very disorderly in the store of Mr. S. L. Dale, beat A. L. Forehand an innocent bystander. Mr. Forehand has never been known to drink liquors of any kind or to be drunk. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of Twine and Goodwin.
Mr. Luther Dale and Miss Alice Blanchard were to have been married Sunday but owing to the sleet it was postponed, but has doubtless taken place before now.

A MESSAGE

From a Mere Man to the Crowned Heads of Europe at War

Are you, O kings and emperors, beyond the rule of right?
Is it a mark of kingly men to rage and fret and fight?
Your nations now are retrograde—your recklessness the cause,
Your morbid thirst for power knows no mercy, love or laws.
Your treaties are but paper scraps when selfish ends demand;
You crush a helpless people in a peaceful neutral land.
Forgive the world, O Belgium! The shame is on us all.
All thinking men throughout the earth should heed your silent call
'Tis not a plea for bread alone, it challenges the race,
To learn the problems of the war, and meet them face to face,
Belshazzar could not read, it seems, the writing on the wall;
Nor Alexander understand how Greece could ever fall.
Full soon their haughty wills were bent—they mingled with the dust
They gave their scepters back to God, as all the mighty must,
In evolution's onward path, from atoms up to man,
And then through generations on, through all this human plan;
The wrecks of selfishness and hate, of arrogance and strife,
Are scattered on the sands of time, along the way of life.
They cannot reach their cherished goal, their end is with the dead;
Eternal truth has so decreed; the God of all has said,
What if, by shot and steel and force, your empire rule the world;
And all your enemies were slain—all other flags were furled;
If death and desolation stalk across your lands and streams,
And widows' sobs and orphans' tears disturb your royal dreams?
Are all your peaceful homes and men but pawns and rooks and things,
That they should thus be sacrificed to save your queens and kings?
The crimson flood from millions slain engulfs your nations' fame.
The angry clouds of war convert your glory into shame,
Ambition's guide becomes a star with love's attending light,
But glory's wreath is not a crown unless its cause is right.
Do you believe that God is love?—forgiving wrongs is right?
Would you advise God to exchange the law of love for might?
The law of love brings joy and peace, alike to high and low;
Think you a rule by force and war such blessings can bestow?
If one be wrong, the other right, which one for man is best?
Or would your arrogance demand a change at your behest?
Be not deceived, God is not mocked; you asked his aid to win;
If insincere in this appeal, against your soul you sin.
Your prayers are then but a sham, to stir your subjects' zeal;
While you avow a faith in God, yet put your trust in steel.
Thus reckoned Rome, a world empire, before her mighty fall;
So, if by swords the nations rise, by swords they crumble, all.
Then why not play the nobler part? Why not have higher aim?
Why not reveal a godlike heart?—a manly course proclaim?
Put forth an honest effort, all, to give your subjects peace.
Let Wisdom's counsel now prevail, and all this carnage cease,
Let kings be men, and men be kings, man's high estate attain.
Your beastly passions ail forget, the Prince of Peace will reign.
EUGENE LANKFORD.

DeVall's Bluff, Ark.

A Spelling Test Given by the High Schools of the State on Friday Dec. 18, 1914.

The report from Edenton Graded School, High School Dept. is as follows:—
List of words and number of times each was missed:—
0—Separate—which.
1—Wednesday—business meant—precious.
2—religious—yield—grieved.
3—foreign—until—receive—absence—whether—courageous.
4—neuter—relieve—changeable—breadth—appreciate.
5—preparation—privilege.
7—pitiable—precede—receipt—license—parallel—governor.
8—accommodate.
9—lose—conceivable—prejudice—necessary.
10—cylinder—achievement benefited—February—ridiculous—convenient
12—descendant—referred—embarrass pursue.
14—recommend.
15—consensus.
16—laboratory.
17—plenteous.
19—Connecticut—occurrence.
24—twelfth
Time used: Fifteen minutes. Hour of test: 9:10 A. M.
Number of High School pupils enrolled: Boys 12, girls 24, total 36
Number in attendance on day of test: " 10, " 20 " 30
Number who took the test: " 10, " 20 " 30
Highest grade attained: " 78, " 94
Lowest grade attained: " 44, " 54
Average grade attained by school: " 63, " 80.1 " 71.5
Text used during the year: Chancellor City No 8. Only one word pronounced twice during the test.
Miss Allie Parham made the highest grade—94
School holiday from Dec. 24 to Jan. 4. Please see that children are in on the first day of school.

COTTON AND FARMERS.

To the Planters, Farmers and Farmers Union:

It was Henry Grady that delivered such a beautiful tribute to cotton. It was as follows: "What a royal plant it is. The world waits in attendance on its growth; the shower that falls whispering on its leaves is heard around the earth; the sun that shines on it is tempered by the prayers of all the people; the frost that chills it and the dew that descends from the stars are noted and the trespass of a little worm on its green leaf is more to England than the advance of the Russian army on her Asian outposts. It is gold from the instant it puts forth its tiny shoots. Its fibre is current in every bank, and when, loosing its fleeces to the sun, it floats a sunny banner that glorifies the fields of the humble farmer that man is marshaled under a flag that will compel the allegiance of the world and wring a subsidy from every nation on earth. It is the heritage that God gave to this people forever as their own when he arched our skies, established our mountains, girt us about with the ocean, loosed the breezes, tempered the sunshine and measured the rain. Ours and our children's forever. As princely a talent as ever came from His hand to mortal stewardship." A king in the commercial world commanding and receiving obedience to the call of nations. "King Cotton" the king of the Southlands, but his rule as a princely talent is threatened and unless timely steps are taken poverty will overtake his people and leave them homeless. The means of defence and of ample protection is in the hands of the farmers and planters who live in the limits of the great cotton country, and simple enough for all to understand. The farmer or planter who raises cotton at less than 10 cents a pound is gradually but surely selling his lands and fast becoming a pauper. Supply and demand governs the price of all commodities and here we have a key to the situation. We must raise less cotton, and we must go at it in a systematic manner. The great trouble is that the farmers and planters have never been organizers, and the charge has time and again been seriously made that they are not and we think correctly so. The fact is unless an effective organization is constructed all the big speeches and talking will be of no essential value in producing results; so it is, and must be plain to the intelligent farmer and planter—that what is needed is a strong cementing of the people interested in the prosperity of the cotton producer. It is perfectly plain that the cotton crop must be reduced and to the extent that it will regulate the supply, so that a fair price will be realized. We see from the newspapers that it is estimated the crop for 1914 will reach the enormous figures of sixteen millions, with last year's surplus of two million bales not included. This large supply necessarily runs the price down, as the supply

and demand controls the price. The method which we propose is to get the farmers and planters to understand what practical organization means, and what advantage it will be to them. Then for them to effect an organization like unto our great nation and divide it into zones, sections, divisions and subdivisions, the entire cotton growing regions or belts of the Southland, with capable men over each and such other men as may be needed to handle the situation. Then ascertain what percentage of reduction will be necessary and when this is done have a committee in each of the last subdivisions to see that only so much cotton is planted by the individual farmer as will give proper results based on the percentage, and not leave it to him to comply with what is considered to be a proper reduction of acreage. The lands, by the authorized persons, could be staked off in the right quantities. Our great republic is handled in this way, and so are our great political parties. In the suggestion we make there is nothing new, only a new application upon the old principles for the benefit of our Southland and its farmers and planters. If the reduction is left to the individual tiller of the soil it will be the acting upon the same argument that farmer Jones was guilty of while sitting in his wagon on the roadside and commenting on what he would do in raising the crop. "And Jones was settin' in it, so; A reading of a paper, His mules was goin' powerful slow For he had tied the lines 'ato The staple of his scraper. The mules they stopped about a rod From me, and went a feedin' 'Longside the road, upon the sand, But Jones, which he had tuck a "tod" Not knowin' kep a-reading. And presently says he, "Hits true That Clisby's head is level, That's one thing farmers all must do To keep themselves from goin' to Bankruptcy and the devil More corn, more must plant less ground, And musn't eat what's boughten, Next year, they'll do it reason in' sound (And cotton will fetch 'bout a dollar a pound) Tharfore, I'll plant all cotton. Macon, Ga., Sidney Lanier." A fit portrayal of what will always happen when there is no organization, therefore the necessity of some means or method that will be fair to all and place in the pockets of all cotton growers alike money. It will take time and a cultivation of the fairness of the method suggested, but will repay for the time and trouble spent in doing so. We know what farm life is, for many happy days were spent upon the farm in our early life, the life and work that gives us muscle and brawn. If in any way we could add to the happiness and prosperity of this class of people we would be glad of it; and feel that we had lived for some purpose. The man who suggested the Rural Free Delivery and those who helped to put it into use deserve the blessings of all country people.

W. J. LEARY, SR.