

# "Save the Waste and Win the War"

# THE WARREN RECORD

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## RED CROSS MUSICALS

Warrenton Opera House is decorated for the last rehearsal has been finished and everything is in shape for the Red Cross Musicals tonight at 8:30. It is the opinion of all that never has Warrenton had such a collection of talent as is represented on the program to be presented tonight. The fifth number on the program—a quartet—has given place to the popular "Poor Butterfly" Miss Lulie Price will lead the chorus of fifteen. Japanese costumes will be worn, and the song, which is a feature, will have the Japanese effect throughout. It is believed that the entertainment will be patronized by the neighboring towns as well as by the people here. The cause is of a most worthy nature, and the musicals is of high order. The program which follows speaks for itself:

Chorus.....America  
Instrumental Solo.....Miss Isabel Broom  
Vocal Solo.....Miss Hilah Tarwater  
Reading.....Miss Olivia Burwell  
"Poor Butterfly".....Miss Lulie Price  
and chorus of fifteen.  
Reading.....Miss Creighton Thorne  
Chorus.....Marseillaise  
Vocal Solo.....Miss Jose Dameron  
Instrumental Solo.....Elizabeth Tarry  
Quartette.....Messrs. Tarwater, Baxter, Harris and Dameron.  
Reading.....Miss Creighton Thorne  
Instrumental Solo.....Mr. J. R. Rodwell  
Vocal Solo.....Mr. John Harris  
Chorus.....Star Spangled Banner

## THE FARMER.

The place where the corn and cotton grows  
Is the land where the milk and honey flows  
When our country was called to arms  
Labor grew plentiful on the farms.

Said the farmer, I will plow the land  
While in battle line the others stand  
I'll make old baham do my bit  
And live in plenty if the season's hit.

Now he rides his sulky plow  
No sweat falling from his brow  
Growing fields of wheat and corn  
Applying one per cent of brawn.

He always has the choicest kind  
Of Duroc and Berkshire swine  
Chickens, eggs and butter fat  
And great stores of this and that.

Behold after bale of fleecy white  
Now in price all out of sight  
Happy as a lard when things are high  
Except sugar and coffee they have to buy.

Yet we see one reason why  
He always sells his truck so high  
He has to read the golden rule  
From behind a plow and through a mule.

Years ago he was oppressed  
And in various ways disposed  
But at last he's made the goal  
And is happy God bless his soul.  
—Ex. V. B.

## Keeping Friends.

The less you exact of your friends  
The more they will give you. For  
yourself, give as richly and as nobly  
as you want to—of your love and con-  
fidence and your loyalty. Live up to  
your highest ideal of what a friend  
should be (and the higher you make  
the ideal the finer woman you will be,  
and the more friends will flock to you),  
but never exact of your friends that  
they shall give you more than they  
choose easily to give. If some one  
you love disappoints you—as many,  
many more will in days to come—do  
not hold up your idea of what she  
should be and do as a mirror in which  
to count her imperfections. Let it  
pass, if you can, with a little smile  
that may be sad, but need not be at all  
satirical. And never be jealous of a  
friend if you want to keep one. If  
anybody you are fond of forms other  
friendships, or seems to be engrossed  
with other friends, do not let it make  
you unhappy; and above all never offer  
comment upon her all-too-evident  
neglect of her old friends for new  
ones.—Ladies Home Journal.

## NOTICE

Have your stables and lots ready  
for inspection Monday the 23rd of  
July, 1917.

JOHN W. ALLEN,  
Chief Police.

## COMPANY H. CALLED

The National Guard of North Carolina has been called to the Colors on July 25th.

Pursuant to this call Company H., Third Infantry, will assemble in Warrenton at nine o'clock on the assigned date. The company will remain in Warrenton for approximately two weeks, during which time the men will begin their training. Additional uniforms and equipment can not be provided until the troops have reached the mobilization camp and the drilling will be in civilian garb. The large pyramidal tents will not be issued to troops while at home stations and consequently men within reach of home will be allowed to sleep at home. All others will have sleeping quarters furnished. A company mess will be conducted with the enlisted cooks.

The ninth division of the National Guard, composed of troops from North Carolina, South Carolina, and Tennessee, will be mobilized at Greenville, S. C. Greenville is a city of about thirty thousand people, situated near the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains and it is believed the location is very desirable.

## WORLD TIDE RISING

We are no longer living merely in a country. We are citizens of a world. Nations are living an interdependent life. No man as well as any people, lives unto himself alone. The world has drawn together, into one great neighborhood. We sell garden truck over the back fence and gossip at the rear gate. It takes a little imagination to see it if but a few facts are grasped. International solidarity is no longer a fancy but a fact. A common world life is rapidly developing. We have reached a period when state or national movements cannot be executed without taking into account other nations and articulating them with world conditions and progress. Indeed, it is now true that the entire fabric of human life ramifies over the whole world and may be followed as the forms of a garment. Diverse religions, languages, governments, and interests of men are slowly disappearing and assuming universal forms that will flourish among all peoples.

At the present time there are three great currents flowing around the world. First, a new moral force expressing itself in universal opposition to the liquor traffic is felt practically among all peoples. Second, a new spiritual force expressing itself in Christian missions and the religious awakening of the Orient is the marvel of the age. Third, a new political force expressing itself in the move toward democracy, is being welcomed as the most desirable result of the fearful price of this world war. The significance of this is found in the fact that democracy is the political expression of Christianity. Surely in this the Lord Christ moves forward to a new day, fulfilling His word in marvelous ways. Those ready to receive it by faith will find a great joy.—Western Christian Advocate.

"Not for greatness or for fame,  
Nor for empty words of praise,  
Nor for wealth or titled name  
Would I spend my share of days;  
But to do what seems to me  
Is my duty here on earth  
And in my service try to be  
Worthy of the gift of birth.

"For some purpose was I sent;  
What I don't exactly know;  
For some labor was I meant,  
Needed on the earth below.  
Therefore as I blindly grope  
Forward daily to my post,  
I can only trust and hope  
Here is where I'm needed most."  
—National Mizpah.

## NOTICE FIRST AID CLASS

All members of the First Aid Class are requested to pay their Registration Fee of 50c. to Miss Lucy Jones by Thursday, July 19th.

This is important as the Class Roll must be sent in

He that does good to another, also does good to himself; not only in the consequence, but in the very act of doing it, for the consciousness of well-doing is an ample reward.—Seneca.

## WISE ITEMS

Miss Evelyn Nicholson, of Franklinton, is visiting Mrs. Lucy Coleman, Mrs. Sallie Powell and other friends and relatives.

Mr. Rodney Coleman, of Burlington, is visiting at his parental home for a few days.

We regret to report that Mr. C. C. Perkinson and daughter, Miss Mamie, are both ill with typhoid fever.

The canning demonstration given by Mrs. Connell at the schoolhouse on Friday, July 6th, was most interesting and helpful, and as a result much canning is being done in the neighborhood.

Sunday, July 8th, was Children's Day at Sharon church. The church was well filled with people who went away much pleased with the creditable manner in which the children acquitted themselves. In recognition of the effort made by the pupils of the Sunday School to do their best—a few of the ladies treated them to ice cream and cake at the home of Mrs. R. T. Perkinson on Wednesday July 11th. A most enjoyable afternoon was spent in playing outdoor games.

On Sunday evening, July 8th, members of group one of the B. Y. P. U. gave a short but interesting program. Mr. Johnson talked to the Union for a few moments about getting there on time, and said he wanted to see more enthusiasm put into the meetings. At the preaching service which followed the Union meeting Miss Julia Weldon sang "Beyond the Gates of Paradise" in her usual acceptable manner.

Mrs. George Gray and daughter Mrs. Will Gray spent a few days in Wise last week as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Michael. They are on their way to Ohio where they will make their home in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Newman welcomed a baby girl to their home on July 12th.

## THE HOUR

This is the world's stupendous hour—  
The supreme moment for the race  
To see the emptiness of power,  
The worthlessness of wealth and place,  
To see the purpose and the plan  
Conceived by God for growing man.

And they who see and comprehend  
That ultimate and lofty aim  
Will wait in patience for the end,  
Knowing injustice cannot claim  
One lasting victory, or control  
Laws that bar progress for the whole.

This is an epoch-making time;  
God thunders through the universe  
A message glorious and sublime,  
At once a blessing and a curse—  
Blessings for those who seek His light  
Curses for those whose law is night.

Ephemeral as the sunset glow  
Is human grandeur. Mortal life  
Was given that souls might seek and know  
Immortal truths; and through the strife  
That shakes the earth from land to land,  
The wise shall hear and understand.

Out of the awful holocaust,  
Out of the whirlwind and the flood,  
Out of old creeds to bedlam tossed  
Shall rise a new earth washed in blood—  
A new race filled with spirit-power.  
This is the world's stupendous hour.  
—By Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Comopolitan Magazine.

A traveling man who occupied a train seat with a minister, wished to take him down a peg or two and so said: "Have you never heard that each time a priest is hanged in Paris an ass is hanged at the same time?" The clergyman blandly replied: "Well, let us both be thankful that we are not in Paris."  
\* \* \* \* \*

A small but very black negro was standing very erect at one side of the door of a house where a negro man had just died. The services were about to begin, when the negro clergyman appeared at the door and said to the little fellow: "The services are about to begin. Aren't you coming inside?" "I would if I could," said the small boy, "but you see, I've de-craped."

## ASPEN ITEMS

Mr. Howard Duke, of Creek, was here a short while last Wednesday.

Mrs. P. S. Williams, of Airline, who has been visiting her daughters here, Mrs. J. A. Pitchford and Mrs. F. H. Neal, left last Wednesday to visit her daughter Mrs. Howard Duke, of Creek.

Mr. Frank Newell, Jr., of Warrenton, was here on business last Wednesday.

Messrs. Van W. Hardy and Horace Neal, of this place, made a business trip to Warrenton last Thursday.

Mr. Joe King, of Arcola, was here threshing wheat last Thursday.

Mr. Joe Neal and Miss Carrie Pitchford, of this place, made a flying trip to Littleton last Thursday.

Master Hampton Riggan went to Vaughan on business last Thursday.

A heavy wind, rain, and hail storm struck here last Tuesday night and did considerable damage to growing crops. Some of the farmers state that the damage to their cotton alone would amount to over a bale of cotton, while all other crops were more or less damaged.

Mr. J. O. Hardy, of Grove Hill, passed here Thursday of this week on his return home from Henderson, where he had taken his wife to the hospital for an operation for appendicitis. He informs us that she went through safely, and was doing as well as could be expected under the conditions. We hope she will have a speedy recovery.

## HOW MUCH OF A MAN ARE YOU?

How much of a smile do you claim to smile  
When there's little to smile about?  
How great is your courage to meet each trial  
With the fires of your hopes burned out?  
When you struggle in darkness a long, long while  
With no lode-star to guide you thru  
Right then is the time that a smile's a smile;  
How much of a smile have you?

How much of a friend are you?  
To the chap who is going down?  
When your body is strong and your arms are free  
Would your heart let you see him drown?  
When human endurance has reached its end  
An' life belts are faulty and few  
Right then is the time that a friend's a friend  
How much of a friend are you?

How much of a heart do you claim to have?  
When you meet with a luckless soul  
Whose morals are starved for a healing salve  
To restore them to self-control?  
When slackened pride lets the footsteps part  
From the trail that is tried and true  
Right then is the time that a heart's a heart,  
How much of a heart have you?

How much of a man do you claim you are?  
When there's gloom in the same humble cot?  
And it's left to your kindness to lift the bar,  
You can flood it with sunshine or not;  
Every life has some bridge with a weakened span  
That's in need of a brace or two,  
Right then is the time that a man's a man  
How much of a man are you?  
—W. G. Ebey, in Orphan's Friend.

At a small stag dinner the only young and entirely unnoteworthy person present sat throughout the meal communing with his own bashful soul afraid lest by speaking he betray his sophistication. Dessert being served, he felt he must have some of the candied fruit at the other end of the table. Clearing his voice he fixed the nearest waiter with a glittering eye and amid a sudden total silence peremptorily called out at the top of his voice: "Pigs, flees!"

"They own a limousine."  
"That's nothing. I know people who eat potatoes twice every day."—Detroit Free Press.

## RED CROSS WORK

The Warrenton Chapter American Red Cross was organized on June 18th with a membership of over two hundred. Since then new members have increased the roll to two hundred and fifty.

If you are not a member, join your nearest Chapter or Auxiliary in its great task of giving aid to those who suffer and are in need.

The officers of the Warrenton Chapter are as follows: Chairman, Miss Esther Jerman; vice-chairman, Mrs. Kate P. Arrington; secretary-treasurer, Miss Laura Burwell.

Chairman of Executive committee, Mr. Tasker Polk; chairman Finance committee, Mr. V. F. Ward; chairman Relief committee, Mrs. C. R. Rodwell; chairman Publicity committee, Mrs. W. R. Strickland; chairman Supplies committee, Mrs. J. E. Rooker; chairman Membership committee, Mrs. W. A. Graham; chairman Children's work, Mrs. W. A. Burwell.

Surgical dressings and other helps for the wounded are made in the Academy Auditorium every Thursday morning from 10 to 1, and it is requested that all who can, attend these meetings.

Warrenton congratulates Norlina and Ridgeway because of their interest in Red Cross work. It is hoped that they may succeed in a splendid way, and it is urged that other towns and communities in the county may soon have Auxiliaries.

Norlina Has Live Auxiliary  
An Auxiliary was organized in Norlina June 29th, after Mrs. Palmer Jerman, of Raleigh, ably presented the Red Cross work, and the field of service it afforded.

The following citizens of Norlina were elected to guide the destinies of its Auxiliary: chairman, R. S. Register; vice-chairman, Mrs. A. C. Bizzell; secretary-treasurer, W. E. Pratt; chairman Membership committee, Mrs. W. E. Duke; chairman Finance committee, Mr. Hal L. Terrell; chairman Publicity committee, Stephen W. Rose.

Red Cross Auxiliary at Ridgeway  
On Wednesday afternoon, July 11th, an Auxiliary to the Warrenton Chapter American Red Cross was organized at Ridgeway.

The following officers were elected: Chairman, Mrs. T. Alex Baxter; vice-chairman, Miss Sydnor Williams; secretary-treasurer, Miss Asia Collins; chairman Membership committee, Miss Grace Moore.

The meeting was well attended and the prospects are bright for a live organization. Miss Esther Jerman and Mrs. W. A. Graham, as representatives of the Warrenton Chapter, were present to assist in the organization.

## JEALOUSY AND SLANDER

Jealousy is the acknowledgment of inferiority, the ungracious compliment paid to excellence. Jealousy is a frenzy that cannot endure even in idea the good of others.

The prosperity that surrounds others pains jealous eyes even more than the meridian rays of the sun.

The mention of a successful rival's name throws some folks into convulsions, and like the cuttle fish they emit their black venom to darken the clear waters round their more prosperous neighbor.

The poets imagined that envy dwelt in a dark cave, pale and lean, looking asquint, abounding with gall, her teeth black, never rejoicing but in the misfortune of others, ever unquiet and continually tormenting herself. Don't groan when others shout. Don't grow uncomfortable as others grow happy.

Instead of fretting that others are preferred before you in honor or estate in gift or usefulness, bless God for their influence.

What if others are more popular than you are? What if others are wiser? Be thankful that there is one star in the firmament above yourself. What if others have the praise of men, while you have the bitter root to chew? Praise God that there is some body not troubled as you are.

As birds peck most at the best fruit, so the worst persons are often most slandered.

Slander would starve and die if nobody took it in and gave it lodging.

There are so many open mouths because there are so many open ears.

If you listen to a story, false or true, you are equally guilty with the one who tells it and as an old writer says, "you ought both to be hung, the one by the jaw and the other by the tongue."—The Orphans Friend.

## STILL TIME TO PLANT

Washington—Garden space no longer occupied by early maturing crops should be utilized, says the United States Department of Agriculture by the planting of sweet potatoes, late Irish potatoes, celery, late cabbage, snap beans, beets or carrots. By planting these crops the home gardener should produce food products which may be stored for winter use.

There is still time for any of these crops to mature. They should, however, be planted promptly.

At this season many gardeners are inclined to allow the weeds to get a start in the garden. The crops need an abundance of moisture and the weeds should not be allowed to rob them. Where it is possible to practice irrigation either by running water in trenches, with a hose, or by a sprinkler system, the crops may be carried through drought without loss. The water should be applied in the evening so that it will soak in before the sun rises. Cultivation should follow the watering in about 24 hours so that the soil will not bake.

It is an excellent plan to water egg-plants, peppers, cabbage, cucumbers, melons, celery, and other crops needing highly fertilized soil, with manure water. Have a barrel covered with a fly screen in which to prepare and store the manure water. An occasional application of the manure water will hasten and increase the growth of the plants.

The following cultural suggestions are made for the crops which may yet be planted with fair chances of success throughout most of this region.

Beans—Plant in rows 2 1-2 feet apart for either horse or hand cultivation, and 3 to 4 inches apart in the rows. A pint of seed is sufficient for a hundred foot row.

Sweet potatoes—Set the plants in ridges 3 to 4 feet apart. Space the plants 14 to 18 inches apart. About 75 plants will be required for a hundred-foot row.

Beets—Sow in rows 15 to 18 inches apart for hand cultivation or 2 to 2 1-2 feet apart for horse cultivation. The plants should be thinned to 4 to 5 inches apart in the rows.

Cabbage—Set the plants in rows 2 to 3 feet apart and 14 to 18 inches apart in the rows. Sixty-five to ninety plants are required for a hundred-foot row.

Carrots—Sow the seed in rows 15 to 18 inches apart for hand cultivation or 2 to 2 1-2 feet apart for horse cultivation. The plants should be thinned to 3 to 4 inches apart in the rows. One ounce of seed is sufficient for a hundred-foot row.

Celery—Set plants 6 inches apart in rows 3 feet or more apart.

Potatoes—Plant pieces containing 2 eyes or more 12 to 14 inches apart in rows 2 1-2 to 3 feet apart and cover to a depth of about 4 inches. In hot weather cover to a depth of six inches.

## DIDN'T THINK CORK LEG WOULD KEEP HIM FROM ENLISTING.

John Franklin walks over fifty miles to join U. S. Marines. Rejected on Account of Cork Leg.

Muskogee, Okla., July—Believing that the use of a cork leg should not prevent him from serving his country, John Franklin walked over fifty miles from a farm near Wilburton, to this city to apply for enlistment in the United States Marine Corps.

Franklin had spent two months ploughing the fields previous to his long walk, and supported himself on the hike by working at odd jobs along the way. He surprised the Marine Corps medical examiner by walking without the slightest sign of lameness.

Although Franklin expressed the opinion that his cork leg should be considered a handy life-preserver in case of submarine attack, he was not accepted.

## JOIN THE RED CROSS TODAY

Every man, woman and child is urged to join the American Red Cross either at Warrenton, Norlina, or Ridgeway.

Vaughan is planning for an organization and it is hoped that other communities in the County will follow. For information address Miss Laura Burwell, secretary, Warrenton Chapter.