

THE WARREN RECORD

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NOT ALTOGETHER A PLEASURE CAR

Your Automobile Does Not Deserve Such Classification—Its A Business Investment.

The following comes to us from the editorial page of the New York Journal and we herewith produce it:

We have read a letter addressed to automobile dealer written by an intelligent citizen, W. C. Sills. He says to them, briefly:

"Stop speaking of your passenger car as a 'pleasure vehicle'. It is no more a pleasure vehicle than the farmer's plow."

True wisdom. And all automobile men should remember it.

The automobile that carries passengers, of course, does give pleasure. So does the carpenter's saw and the woodman's axe if they cut well. But "pleasure" is the least part of the modern vehicle for carrying passengers.

The automobile gives wings to the man that owns it. It doesn't merely give him pleasure, it adds twenty-four hours to his day, if he must travel as the doctor does, and incidentally it adds many figures to his annual income.

The passenger vehicle which takes out the father and mother, grandmother and children, as it leaves the house with its load, is more like a family doctor than a mere "pleasure vehicle."

It is taking the whole family at once into the fresh air, filling all the lungs of the family with oxygen that goes into the blood, burns up waste tissue and makes a healthy group.

You might just as well call the doctor who comes and attends to you a "pleasure doctor," as to call the automobile that takes you out to health, sunshine and fresh air, "a pleasure vehicle."

The automobile has done for man's body what the telephone has done for the human voice. The instrument that rings and calls you to speak with your friend or attend to your business is not a "pleasure telephone." It is a necessary, time-saving, labor-saving, life-lengthening device—and so exactly, is the passenger automobile.

Your baby's carriage is not a "pleasure baby carriage." It is what the baby needs, but not nearly as useful as the comfortable, big automobile that rolls along on a cushion of air, with the father and mother and the nurse and the baby all gaining health and happiness together.

If you said to a big American eagle, sitting on the edge of his rock, "Are those your pleasure wings?" he would laugh at you and reply: "No, those are just my wings. Without them I would be nothing, a poor kind of a bird."

And if you asked him what price he would take for those wings he would laugh once more, give one or two flaps and sail across the valley away from such a silly questioner.

So it is with the man who has his automobile, for himself, for his business, for his family, for his health, for the lengthening of his day and of his life, for the increasing of business capacity.

That car, he would say to you, "is not my pleasure vehicle, it is just my wings."

And if you advised him to do without it, he would be as much surprised as though you asked the eagle to sell his left wing and take cash in exchange.

The man who can buy and own a car owes it to himself and to his family to do so.

Wise economy consists in making your family healthier and more valuable to the nation. Wise economy consists in making your day longer and your day's work more efficient, more constructive.

In the case of at least ninety-nine men out of a hundred who have business to do, and who have the money to buy an automobile, the buying of an automobile is common sense economy, simply the buying of a pair of wings, the adding of hours to the day, the giving of health to the family.

Therefore, you that ride in passenger vehicles, and you that sell them, drop the expression "pleasure vehicle."

An automobile is a necessity, an education, a family doctor, a business partner.

(Continued On Fourth Page)

SETS A WORTHY SAVING EXAMPLE

Winston Salem Academy Observes Five Meatless Days a Week; Great Saving.

Raleigh, Dec. 4—That the conservation propaganda being conducted in North Carolina is meeting with a splendid response in most places is shown by reports that are coming to the office of the Food Administration here.

A particularly inspiring report has just come from Salem Academy and College at Winston-Salem. This institution serves 1000 meals a day. It is observing five meatless days a week having two sea-food days, one fowl day, and one day on which no meat in any form is served. Corn products and graham bread and substituted for white bread entirely on wheatless days and to a very considerable extent during the entire week. The consumption of sugar has been cut down from 100 pounds to 35 pounds a day. Deserts are served only on alternate days, and often salads instead of sweet deserts are served. Cake has been practically eliminated.

President Howard E. Rondthaler writes Food Administrator Henry A. Page that he has enjoyed the hearty co-operation of the entire student body in his food conservation program, and Mr. Page has written thanking the college authorities and the student body particularly for their cooperation.

The Food Administration is also calling the attention of all boarding schools in the State to the example set by the Winston Salem Academy.

Local and Personal Mention of Some of Those Coming and Going Around Afton.

Miss Emily Milam spent the weekend with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. F. J. Milam in Oakville.

Mr. Vernon Mabry spent last week in Thelma looking after business.

Miss Emma Curl, of Macon, spent last week with her niece Mrs. Hugh Reams.

Mr. Hugh Reams attended the Baptist State Convention in Durham.

Mr. D. C. Williams was in Warrenton on last Thursday.

Mr. H. B. Hunter spent several days with relatives and friends in and around Macon this week.

Mr. Horace Robinson, of Warrenton, was in Afton a short while Friday.

Miss Mary Newell and Mr. David Hall, of Warrenton, were in Afton Sunday afternoon.

Mr. George Overby and nephew, Lawrence Overby visited at Mr. Hugh Reams Sunday.

Mr. S. G. Wilson, of Warren Plains, was in Afton on business recently.

GOD BLESS THE DEAR OLD FARM (Contributed)

God bless the dear old farm,
God bless its beautiful wood
Where strong and willing arms
Can earn an honest livelihood
Can from the rich and fertile soil
Win back a reward for honest toil.

God bless each meadow, field and nook
That brings forth fairest flowers,
And every leaf that's gently shook,
By gentle Spring's refreshing showers
God bless them all, each one's a gem
In Nature's fairest diadem.

Bless the orchards, that every spring
Burst forth with fragrant flowers,
And with the Autumn bring
Abundant fruits in golden showers;
Like pomegranates on Aaron's rod,
A miracle from Nature's God.

And God bless the farmer's home
And may peace and plenty reign,
And no happier spot under heaven's
dome,
Doth this glorious old earth contain,
Where safe and secure from worry
and strife
The good old farmer spends his
peaceful life.

WATCH YOUR APPETITE

The following poem, a clipping from the Congressional Record, was contributed to this paper by Mr. Robert H. Jones of Washington, D. C.:

In these days of indigestion
It is oftentimes a question
As to what to eat and what to leave
alone,
For each microbe and bacillus
Has a different way to kill us,
And in time they always claim us
for their own.

There are germs of every kind
In any food that you can find
In the market or upon the bill of fare
Drinking water's just as risky
As the so-called deadly whiskey,
And it's often a mistake to breathe
the air.

Some little bug is going to find you
some day,
Some little bug will creep behind you
some day;
Then he'll send for his bug friends
And all your earthly trouble ends;
Some little bug is going to find you
some day.

The inviting green cucumber
Gets 'most everybody's number,
While the green corn has a system
of its own;
Though a radish seems nutritious,
Its behavior is quite vicious,
And a doctor will be coming to you
home.

Eating lobster cooked or plain
Is only flirting with ptomaine,
While an oyster sometimes has a lot
to say,
But the clams we eat in chowder
Make the angels chant the louder,
For they know that we'll be with
them right away.

Take a slice of nice friend onion
And you're fit for Dr. Munyon;
Apple dumplings kill you quicker
than a train.

Chew a cheesy midnight "rabbit"
And a grave you'll soon inhabit—
Ah, to eat at all, is such a foolish
game.

Eating huckleberry pie
Is a pleasing way to die,
While sauerkraut brings on softening
of the brain.

When you eat banana fritters
Every undertaker titters,
And the casket makers nearly go
insane.

Some little bug is going to find you
some day,
Some little bug will creep behind you
some day;
With a nervous little quiver
He'll give cirrhosis of the liver;
Some little bug is going to find you
some day.

When coldstorage vaults I visit
I can only say what is it
Makes poor mortals fill their systems
with such stuff?
Now, for breakfast, prunes are dandy
If a stomach pump is handy
And your doctor can be found quite
soon enough.

Eat a plate of fine pigs' knuckles,
And the headstone cutter chuckles,
While the gravedigger make a note
upon his cuff.

Eat that lovely red bologna
And you'll wear a wooden kimono,
As your relatives start scrapping
'bout your stuff.

Some little bug is going to find you
some day
Some little bug will creep behind you
some day;
Eating juicy sliced pineapple
Makes the sexton dust the chapel;
Some little bug is going to find you
some day.

All these crazy foods they mxi
Will float us 'cross the River Styx,
Or they'll start us climbing up the
milky way;
And the meals we eat in courses
Mean a hearse and two black horses,
So before a meal some people al-
ways pray.

Lucious grapes breed 'pendicitis,
And the juice leads to gastritis,
So there's only death to greet us
either way;
And fried liver's nice, but, mind you,
Friends will soon ride slow behind you,
And the papers then will have nice
things to say.

Some little bug is going to find you
some day,
Some little bug will creep behind you
some day;
Eat some sauce(they call it chili,
On your breast they'll place a lily;
Some little bug is going to find you
some day.

The Irony of Fate
He spent his days eluding germs;
And not one bit him,
Alas! His epitaph affirms:
"A street car hit him."

COLORED PEOPLE HAVE MEETING

At Court House Friday Night: Mr. Graham, Mr. Polk, Mr. Allen and Others Speak.

Every available seat was taken in the Court room here Friday night by an interested, enthusiastic body of Warrenton colored people. This, the second meeting, held in the campaign for eight hundred new members in Warren, resulted in eighty one additions.

The speakers were introduced by Mr. J. Edward Allen, treasurer of the Warrenton chapter.

Mr. John Graham spoke with deep feeling and telling enthusiasm, and his remarks fell with forceful impact upon his alert hearers. He spoke along the general trend of Red Cross work, of its great purposes, and of its appeal to every individual, irrespective of race, in whom love of the higher things of life existed.

Mr. Tasker Polk spoke of the greatness of the war, of its demand for the co-operation of every individual in our united effort to crush out the spirit of might, and make possible the advent of right. As a means of service he continued, the Red Cross offers an excellent channel, and the colored citizens of Warrenton will thru their Auxiliary later to be organized, show their patriotism in a material and extensive manner.

Mrs. Peter Arrington made a short talk relative to the membership campaign, and asked that everyone put forth some effort to see that Warrenton received its quota of eight hundred by Christmas. Mrs. Arrington reports one hundred and sixty-seven new members obtained since the campaign has been inaugurated.

The work of the Red Cross in New York city was very helpfully reviewed by Mr. Julius Seymour, of New York. His comments show that his State is thoroughly aroused, and thoroughly engaged in Red Cross activities.

The nominating committee is composed of the four colored ministers of the town and the election of officers will take place tonight at the colored Baptist church.

Warrenton Citizen Expresses Opinion and Calls For Action From Commissioners.

Everybody who I have heard express themselves (except one) agree with the Editor in his idea of the chicken question.

It is inconceivable to me how any body with decent feelings for others can allow his chickens to destroy the yards and gardens of his neighbors.

Chicken is good but it fits in two places only—one is in the stove, and the other is on its owners premises.

My friend, Mr. Dameron, failed to bring his paper to me when he was making his canvass—if he had I would have given him my name as well as the names of each of my family of four.

It is to be hoped that at the next meeting of our City Fathers they will adopt some drastic means to protect us from our neighbor's chickens.

A FELLOW SUFFERER.

OYSTER SUPPER AT ELBERON SCHOOL.

There will be an Oyster supper at Elberon special tax school building on Friday night, December 14th. Proceeds benefit of the school. The public is cordially invited.

HIGH SCHOOL TO OBSERVE NORTH CAROLINA DAY.

Warrenton State High School will observe North Carolina Day Friday. Pupils from all the higher grades will take part in presenting this program of patriotic sentiment and true Americanism. The exercises will be held in the school auditorium, and the public is cordially invited and heartily urged to be present.

MRS. ROSA LEE WILSON DIES

At Her Home Near Keats, Va. A Daughter of Mr. William H. Rudd of Mecklenburg.

Again Heaven has called and earth has answered by giving of her beloved to swell the Heavenly Host who have come up out of great tribulation, washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Rosa Lee Wilson, daughter of M. William H. Rudd, was born in Mecklenburg county, Va., September 28th, 1875, and died November 28th, 1917, at her home near Keats, Va., where she has lived about fourteen years since her marriage to Mr. Richard Wilson.

During these short years the neighbors have had a beautiful example in the lives of this young couple, with love reigning supreme, in their hearts of hearts, and with tender sympathy each for the other always. They governed their affairs with wisdom and wrought nobly in their day. For years previous to her death, Mrs. Wilson had been in poor health and was therefore denied many of life's pleasures, but so beautiful was her patience, so bright and sunny her disposition that to know her was to love her. In her home, husband, sister, mother and all counted it a joy to serve her, and do the thousands things that hearts overflowing with love can prompt to make her happy.

The community at large mourns a loss of dear Rosa, but we rejoice also as we look beyond the narrow confines of time and with the eye of faith behold her healed of all her infirmities and clad in a robe of shining righteousness as she walks the streets of the new Jerusalem, greeting mother, sister and the loved of other days, and with them as she makes her way to the throne for a look at her loving Saviour who redeemed and brought her home, and as she drinks in the bliss of Heaven, we imagine to see her stop a moment and wonder at the joy she have when the loved ones of her earthly home are permitted to join her there. Then, oh, she seems to say, my joy will be complete.

She leaves a husband, one child a sister, two brothers, a large family connection and a host of friends to emulate the beautiful life she lived and hope for a glad reunion. Her body was tenderly laid to rest in the cemetery at Mt. Auburn church of which she was a member. Amid the tears of time, and beautiful flowers emblematic of a glorious immortality away from earth and all its sorrow away from pain and care and woe Oh, the endless bliss of Heaven There with Jesus evermore.

A REPORT FROM THE AUXILIARY

Colored Auxiliary Elects Officers and Prepares for Active Red Cross Work in County.

Last Wednesday afternoon a good number of colored people met at the Graded school, after prayer by Rev. L. J. Alexander, Prof. J. Edward Allen, principal of Warrenton State High School, Mrs. Peter Arrington, vice chairman of Warrenton, and Mrs. Richard Perkinson, of Wise, spoke of the War and the work of the Red Cross. These speeches were interesting and instructive.

In response to their appeals, the Hawtree Auxiliary was organized with twenty one members, nineteen of whom paid their yearly fee.

A committee consisting of Mrs. Lucy Evans, Mrs. Love Alexander, and C. B. Harris reported the following nominees as officers: Chairma, Principal W. H. Hayes; vice-chairman Mrs. John Author; treasurer, C. B. Harris; secretary, Mrs. Addie Mayfield; com. Mrs. Laura Hendrick.

The watchword of this Auxiliary is "work and pray."

Benediction pronounced by Rev. Alexander. W. H. HAYES, Chm. EDNA M. WEAVER, Acting Sec'y.

NEWS FROM OVER THE WORLD

Items From the Daily Press of the World Activities Prepared for Record Readers.

A great disaster occurred at Halifax Nova Scotia, when two ships collided. Last accounts gave loss of life as practically two thousand, unaccounted for as yet over 2,000 and homeless over 15,000. The force of the explosion was so great that it was heard and seen by a ship 52 miles at sea. The horrors were intensified by a severe blizzard making relief work impossible, and many women and children died from cold and exposure. Two vessels loaded with high explosives, mistaking signals, ran together. Order is coming out of the ruins now due to the response of neighboring cities and to the efficient work of the Red Cross. America offered her sympathy thru our president, and its aid through the Red Cross which sent nurses, doctors and supplies at once.

A revolution in Russia between the existing government, in name only, of Bolsheviks and the army of General Kalendine, Cossack leader, is reported.

The cold wave since Sunday, still holds on. Thermometer registered from 3 to 10 above zero Monday morning, and from 10 to 14 Tuesday a. m.

Jerusalem, the Holy City, has been captured by the British. The Mohammedans had held the city for 1000 years. The city had been besieged by the British army for some time.

Governor Bickett bought \$100 in War Saving Stamps the other day. See your Postmaster and inquire about this thrifty plan of the Government.

Our boys returning from camp on temporary leave look healthy, strong and handsome in uniform. Army life beats football and baseball as a physical developer.

The long and sensational trial of Gaston B. Means for the murder of Mrs. Maude A. King, wealthy Chicago woman, is still in progress at Concord. Evidence points to Means' acquittal.

The crushers and food administrators have fixed the price of cotton seed meal at \$49.50 per ton in this State. This to be the highest figure the law will allow it to bring.

The control of the Railroads of the country by the United States Government for the term of the War is being discussed by the press of the country and the public officials of the Nation.

Russia has practically stopped fighting on the eastern front, and the troops are being rushed to the western arena of battle for a concentrated drive upon the Allied line in France. A massive counter stroke is in preparation and vast supplies of ammunition and men are assembled. The Italians are still holding their main line, but it is in eminent danger of collapse, but just so long as it holds just so much is it strengthened.

WARREN DISTRICT APPOINTMENTS

Rev. J. A. Hornaday To Fill Pulpit of the Methodist Church Here; Lose Rev. Self.

The appointment of the Methodist conference which adjourned yesterday after a helpful and inspiring session in Greenville, are:

Rev. R. H. Broom, after four years here, goes to Morehead City, and Rev. J. A. Hornaday comes to Warrenton.

Rev. M. Y. Self, after a year as pastor of the Warren circuit, goes to Scotland Neck. Rev. C. A. Jones is to fill his appointment.

Rev. W. C. Merritt of the Ridgeway circuit was returned to this post.

Rev. E. M. Snipes was designated as Presiding Elder of the Warrenton district.