

THE WARREN RECORD

VOL. XXIII. (TUESDAY) WARRENTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1918 (FRIDAY) \$1.50 A YEAR A SEMI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WARRENTON AND WARREN COUNTY

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WE HAVE JUST GOT TO HAVE IT

COUNTY MUST RAISE \$5,000 FOR RED CROSS WORK

Week May 20-27 A Period of Thorough Canvassing To Give Every Individual Opportunity To Contribute to Cause.

AN APPEAL TO PATRIOTISM

Organization of Work In Townships Urged By Committee Who Expect Results In County Drive.

The Executive Committee of the War Fund Campaign composed of A. Polk, V. F. Ward, Stephen Burroughs, R. S. Register, J. M. Gardner, J. M. Coleman, W. B. Boyd, Mrs. Kate P. Arrington and Brodie Jones, is determined to carry with the active and efficient aid of its Township chairmen and the people of the County generally, Warren County "over the top" in the drive for \$5,000 for the Red Cross.

During the week of May 20 to 27th one hundred million dollars is to be raised over the country for the Red Cross. One fourth of the amount of Warren's apportionment is to remain with the Local Chapter, the remainder going to service overseas.

It is the purpose of the Executive Committee through the organization which each township chairman is to perfect to have every person in Warren interviewed for a contribution to this great humanitarian work. The Red Cross is today recognized as a great War measure and a great aid to America in France. The first duty of the Red Cross is to soldiers of this country, and General Pershing testifies to the great work of the organization in France.

The township have been apportioned their quotas by the Executive committee and the township chairmen urged to appoint their assistants, to perfect their plan for raising their quota and to be ready by May 20th to launch the soliciting campaign embracing every individual in their sections. Each township chairman has been notified by letter the amount expected from his township.

The township chairmen are: R. B. Boyd, Warrenton; J. Byrd Ellington, Nutbush; R. L. Capps, Fishing Creek; J. E. Davis, Shocco; A. G. Hayes, Smith Creek; Dr. T. J. Hoyt, Hawtree; J. J. Nicholson, Six Pound; John Picot, River; W. R. Vaughan, Judkins; W. H. Pridden, Fork; Haywood Aycock, Sandy Creek; H. L. Well, Roanoke. County Chairman of the Drive, Mrs. Kate P. Arrington has appointed Mr. John G. Ellis, cashier of the Bank of Warren, Campaign Treasurer.

W.S.S.

Will Be Allowed to Add 2c And Freight

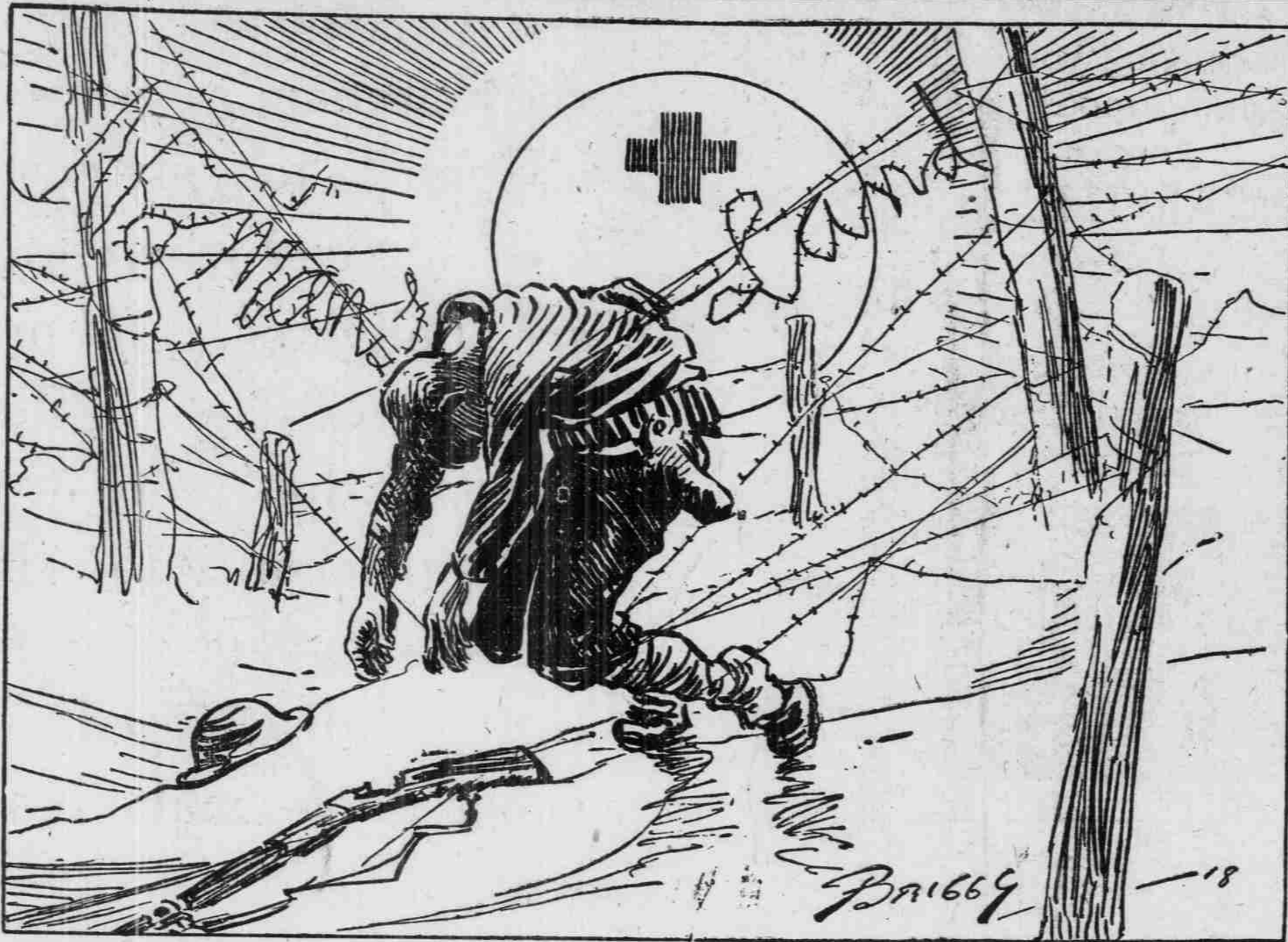
County Food Administrator Rogers directs our attention to the following from the State Food Administration: Raleigh, May 8th—On account of the importance of binder twine to the wheat and grain growing industry, the Food Administration through its sisal and jute division has fixed a margin of the profits which dealers will be allowed to charge on binder twine. The manufacturers' price has been fixed at 23 cents per pound and the retailer will be allowed to add freight and 2c a pound cash or 2 1-2 cents a pound on time to the cost price to him.

It is very important that not only retailers but farmers themselves should place their orders for their requirements of binder twine as early in the season as possible on account of the slow freight movements and other causes which might militate against a free and easy distribution of twine.

W.S.S.

Help the Government which has always and is today protecting you. The time to rally financial support, and to help win this war in every possible way is at hand. The man who is luke warm or who is not aggressively patriotic is the Kaiser's outspaw. Sacrifice and serve.

When a Feller Needs a Friend



Contributed by Briggs.

Caleb Rogers Does A Bit of Figgerin'

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN Of the Vigilantes.

Caleb Rogers was seated at the little desk behind the counter of his "general store" at Rogers' Corners. His check book was open before him, and he was tapping his front teeth with the end of a penholder and apparently considering deeply. Daniel Griggs, who owns the big farm half a mile up the road, entered the store and stood for a moment regarding its proprietor with an amused smile.

"Well, Caleb," he observed, "you look and act more like a Rockefeller every day you live. I presume likely you're figgerin' whether you'll invest this month's income in more Standard Oil or use it to buy your wife another diamond collar?" Mr. Rogers smiled also, but he was serious enough a moment later.

"Dan," he said, "I tell you what I was figgerin'. I was figgerin' whether I hadn't better make the check I was goin' to give the Red Cross folks a hundred instead of fifty." Griggs' mouth opened in astonishment.

"What About Jim Griggs?" "You give a hundred dollars to the Red Cross, Caleb Rogers!" he demanded. "You! Are you crazy? You sartinly ain't worth any more money than I am, and I was calculatin' to give about ten—not more'n fifteen anyway. The Red Cross is a mighty fine thing. I know that well enough. But if you'll tell me why folks no richer than you and me should give?"

Caleb's foot, which had been resting over one corner of the desk, came to the floor with a bang. He straightened, leaned forward and shook his forefinger earnestly at his visitor. "Tell you?" he repeated. "Yes, Dan Griggs, I will tell you. I'll tell you because you've got a boy, same as I have, up here at the big camp, and it won't be many weeks, or even days, afore they're both over on 'other side of the big pond fightin' the most cussed, cruel, unscrupulous gang of thieves and murderers that ever rigged up in uniforms and killed women and babies for fun. Oh, of course you know all that you'll say. You know your son has enlisted and is goin' to war, to battle, to run his chance along with the rest of bein' killed or wounded or taken prisoner. You know it, yes, in a general way you do. Such things, the woundin' and all that, happen to other boys every day, but it's amazin' how slow fellers like you and me are to realize that they're just as likely to happen to that one boy we set so much store by. It's what I've been tryin' to realize, Dan. I've been sittin' here thinkin' it out.

"Take my own boy—or take yours, to fetch it right home—take your Jim. Jim left here and he went off to camp to be trained. And it was colder than the northeast corner of an ice chest up in that camp, and he no sooner landed than he realized he hadn't got the heavy sweater he'd ought to have. His mother would have knit it, but 'twould have taken time, and he'd have pretty nigh froze waitin'. So the Red Cross gave it to him, along with wristers and a comfort kit. On the way up to camp wherever that troop train he was on stopped there was

Red Cross women with hot coffee and sandwiches, a-makin' him comfortable, doin' the little kind things you and his mother are just longin' to do this minute.

"When Christmas come who saw that the bundles from home got to him? Who gave him things—candy and smokes and such—on its own account? The Red Cross, that's who! And when he had the bad cold and fever who supplied the nurse that did more than anybody else to fight the pneumonia off? The Red Cross, Dan; nobody else.

"And when he's on the ship goin' across, when he's marchin' through France on his way to them trenches we read so much about, when at last he's in those trenches—who's lookin' out for him every minute of the time? Who's motherin' and fatherin' him, same as you and your wife would give all this wide world to be able to do? Why, the Red Cross, just the Red Cross. "And when he goes over the top to get his first real punch at the Kaiser's gang of pirates, suppose he gets a bullet through him somewhere. It can just as likely be him or my Sam as anybody else's boy, remember that. He's lyin' out there in No Man's Land, and it's night and cold and wet, and he's in pain, awful pain, and"—

Mr. Griggs interrupted. "For mercy sakes, don't, Caleb!" he pleaded. "I can't bear to think of it." "Then you ought to. 'Twill do you good to think just a little. For pretty soon who comes crawlin' along through the hell fire to him and gives him water—and morphine, if he needs it—and binds up his wounds and carries him back to the place where the doctors are? And whose doctors are they that gives him the very best treatment that's possible, and whose hospital does he go to afterwards, and whose doctors and nurses take such good care of him there? Puttin' it all together, who makes Jim Griggs a well man again and makes it possible for his father and mother and sisters to lay eyes on him once more? Nobody on this earth but the Red Cross. An' I God bless it, I say!

"What Is Your Son Worth to You?" "And now you wonder why a man no richer than I am is givin' a hundred dollars to a society that's doin' all that and a million times more for my boy. Look here, Dan Griggs. How much is your son worth to you? If you could save his life by doin' it wouldn't you sell the farm and the stock and your house and the last shirt on your back? Wouldn't you give him the last cent you had if he needed it to save himself from torture and death? Well, the Red Cross is doin' everything humans can do to save him from those things, and it's warmin' him and comfortin' him and keepin' him well and happy besides. And what it's doin' for him it's doin' for every one of the soldiers in the fields or the trainin' camps, the hospitals—even in the German prisons. And it needs money—and you grudge givin' it."

Mr. Griggs shook his head. "No, I don't," he said. "I guess I can spare a hundred, too—for the boy's sake."

YOUR HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS

WAR FUND COMMITTEE TELLS HOW IT WAS SPENT.

No Part of It, Says John D. Ryan, Went for Any Expenses of the Organization.

John D. Ryan, vice chairman of the War Council, recently discussed the disbursements of the first \$100,000,000 American Red Cross fund and spoke of the necessity for further funds. He announced that the week set apart for the drive is May 20 to 27.

"We have collected \$105,000,000," said Mr. Ryan. "We have allowed refunds to chapters—as you know, chapters are entitled to retain 25 per cent. of the collections covered by the chapter. They have not in all cases availed themselves of the 25 per cent., but we have allowed \$17,006,121 on this account. We have appropriated to date \$77,721,918 and we have available for appropriation on March 1 \$10,371,217, with the addition of \$3,500,000 we know to be perfectly good when called upon.

"The appropriations have been made to the different countries as follows: France, \$30,936,103; Belgium, \$2,086,131; Italy, \$3,588,826; Russia, \$1,243,845; Rumania, \$2,676,368; Serbia, \$875,180; Great Britain, \$1,885,750, including \$1,000,000 that was appropriated by the War Council to the British War Relief, and for other foreign relief work, \$3,576,300.

"For relief work for prisoners we have expended \$343,304, and this work is only beginning. These appropriations have been made to care for the prisoners that we feared might be taken. We also spent for equipment and expenses of Red Cross personnel sent abroad \$113,800; for army base hospitals in the United States, \$54,000; for navy base hospitals in the United States, \$32,000; for medical and hospital work in the United States, \$531,000; for sanitary service in camps in this country, \$408,000; for camp service in the United States, \$6,451,150, and miscellaneous in the United States, \$1,118,748. We have funds restricted as to use by the donors amounting to \$2,520,409, and we have as a working capital for the purchase of supplies for resale to chapters or for shipment to France of \$15,000,000. We have working cash advances for France and the United States of \$4,238,000.

"People say we use 60 cents to spend a dollar. The expenses of the Red Cross today are well within the amount of money provided by membership fees. No part of the \$105,000,000 that we got is spent for carrying on the work."

Four Sons Of Mr. And Mrs. William J. Davis In Service.



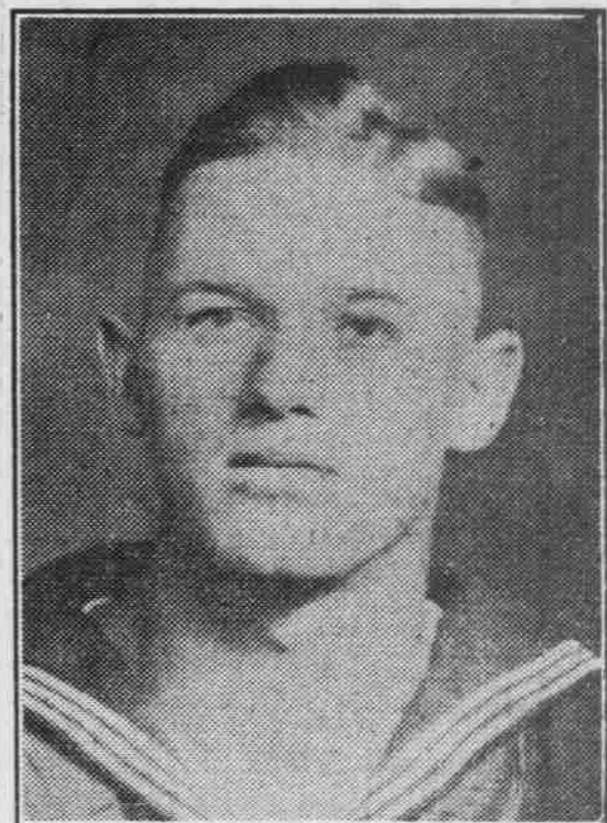
LIEUT. MARTIN J. DAVIS



1ST-LIEUT. RICHARD B. DAVIS



CORPORAL WALTER A. DAVIS



SEAMAN EDWARD LEE DAVIS

It is not often that as many as four sons of a family go into this War, and it is indeed seldom that as fine a set of men as are above shown are found in one family. It is our pleasure to present to the readers of the Warren Record the four sons of Mr. and Mrs. William Jones Davis, of Warrenton. All of these boys volunteered and three of them are Across. In talking of her sons this morning, Mrs. Davis expressed the finest sentiment of Patriotic motherhood in these few words, "I'm glad for them to go; I feel that there is where they should be!"

Lieut. Martin Jones Davis was commissioned in November at the Second Officers Training Camp at Fort Oglethorpe. He was for a number of years a member of H. Company, having held a Sergeancy in the organization. Previous to going to Fort Oglethorpe, he taught school in Virginia. He is an A. M. of the University of North Carolina, and is a man of strong character. He is 28 years old and is now stationed at Camp Greene, Charlotte. First Lieutenant R. B. Davis volunteered early this year and was called in February. Previous to entering the service he had settled at Weeksville where he was practicing medicine. A graduate of Virginia Medical College, he is a member of the Medical Corps. He is 26 years old, and a cablegram received Wednesday announces his safe arrival "Over There."

Corporal Walter A. Davis at twenty three is serving Uncle Sam in the Motor Mechanics Branch of the Aviation Corps "somewhere in France." He volunteered in early Fall, was called in November, was trained at Fort Thomas, Kentucky, and Fort Hancock, Georgia, and sailed for France early in January. A letter home states that he is well and happy, Walter farmed near town for a number of years, and then was in the garage business at Norlina for some time.

Seaman Edward Lee Davis is twenty-one, and is sailing the Atlantic on the U. S. S. Ticonderoga carrying soldiers "Over There." Ed volunteered from Charlotte in January; spent three weeks in training at Norfolk; then about three more weeks at work in the Detail office, and then transferred to active transport work. He is an honor graduate of Warrenton High School, and made a splendid record at Carolina last year. The best of luck to all four brothers is the wish of many true friends in the old home town.

LIEUT. PALMER NOW IN FRANCE

WRITES LETTER TO GRANDMOTHER IN WARRENTON
A Bennettsville, S. C., Boy, But Connected With Warrenton By Association; A Grandson of Mrs. W. J. White.

The following letter from Lieut. W. Palmer, who is flying in France to his grandmother Mrs. William J. White, of this city, is particularly interesting. Lieut. Palmer is a son of Mrs. Maggie K. W. Palmer, of Bennettsville, S. C., but formerly of this city. The letter follows:
France, March 24th
My Dear Grandmother,
Haven't done any flying today for a change and although I had a pass to leave camp I stayed here to sleep and write letters. After one has flown as much as I have in the past few weeks a little rest is not at all bad.

(Continued On Fourth Page)

WHY WE SHOULD SUPPORT U. S. A.

A MAN WHO FAILS TO WORK FOR COUNTRY CLASSED
An Ingrate of the Worst Character; Serving At Home Is As Necessary and Essential As Service at the Front.

Dear Friends;
For more than fifty years I have enjoyed the unfailing protection of my Government. Never, until this crisis, has it asked of me a favor. If I heed not the call, I stand condemned as a selfish ingrate.

Other men, by the hundred thousand, are fighting and facing death, that I may be safe. If I shirk my plain duty to do them as best I can, I am not worth saving. I have always professed to love my country. If, in this hour of opportunity, I fail to square the deed with the word, my neighbors may justly brand me as a four-flusher and a

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