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A SEMI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WARRENTON AND WARREN COUNTY

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NEWS WITH PEACE ENVOY

PRESIDENT WILSON AND PARTY RETURN TO PARIS

After Visit To Rome; Great Welcome By Italians; Preliminaries About Over For Worldwide Peace Meeting at Versailles.

Paris, Jan. 8.—Many important questions since the arrangement of the program for the peace conference which have been in process of solution, probably will soon be adjusted as a result of President Wilson's return here. The president has personal knowledge of the views of some of the premiers on these subjects and he has supplemented it by his observation during his trip to Italy.

The President while in England and Italy kept in close touch with the American peace delegation and it is evident from the expression of officials that the settlement of various matters will progress more rapidly from now on.

The President's informal talk with Col. House Tuesday dealt with the attitude of Premier Clemenceau and Lord Robert Cecil regarding a league of nations. The conference gave the President fresh information concerning their views and today Col. House and Secretary Lansing conferred with Lord Robert, who is the British authority on a League of Nations. So it may be regarded as certain the program is making progress and that in a few days matters will be in shape for the first steps of the conference.

Paris, Jan. 6.—President Wilson is due back in Paris at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning. There will be no formalities over his arrival and he will proceed to the Murat residence for a series of conferences which will begin to give concrete form to the work of the peace congress.

Lord Robert Cecil, British authority on a league of nations, will be one of the early arrivals in Paris after the President. Premier Lloyd George is expected toward the end of the week and Foreign Secretary Balfour is ready to come from Cannes.

Lord Robert Cecil, it is understood is ready to present a definite plan giving the British viewpoint of a society of nations. Leon Bourgeois also is prepared to outline the French plan, while the American delegates have been engaged actively in putting their views in definite shape.

Outlook for Busy Week.

Others likely to see the President are Senator Owen of Oklahoma; Premier Venizelos, of Greece, and a Zionist delegation for a discussion of questions concerning Palestine, Syria and Armenia. Parts of the Polish, Czechoslovak and Serbian delegations have arrived and are seeking interviews with the President.

The outlook is for a busy week preparatory to the assembling of the inter-allied conference next week.

Profit on Mill Feed Still Under Control

Raleigh, January 9.—Profiteering in mill feeds will be punished just as severely hereafter as it was before the definite margins were removed some days ago. The definite margins were removed because under some circumstances they did not give dealers a reasonable margin on their investments since the basic price of feeds advanced a few weeks ago. The general provision of the Food Control Act which forbids the exaction of more than a reasonable profit on food or feed products is still in force and also special regulations which prohibit the dealer making a margin of more than 6 per cent annually on the sales of any class of feeds. The highest margin allowed on any feed is 15 per cent and any merchant who exceeds 10 to 15 per cent margin on mill feed will be liable to discipline.

The definite margins of profit on flour were likewise removed, but profiteering on flour will not be allowed. The several inspectors traveling from the Raleigh office have been directed by Mr. Page to report promptly every

DURELL B. CARTER



A Warren county boy by adoption—came to Arcola some ten or more years ago, being a motherless boy seeking a home and friends. Here he found both. He soon joined Sunday School and church and made friends by his clean life. He has been in France, but is now in Ireland in the U. S. Naval Air Service.

instance of profiteering at Mr. Page is dealing rather drastically with merchants who have shown an inclination to presume that since the War is ended the food emergency is at an end.

REGULAR COMMUNICATION

A regular communication of Johnston Caswell Lodge A. F. & A. M. will be held in its Hall on Monday night January 20th. Election of officers under special dispensation of the Grand Master. Brethren will attend if possible.

A. C. BLALOCK, W. M.
HOWARD F. JONES, Secty.

Warren Farmers To Procure Nitrate Soda

The Department of Agriculture has made arrangements to procure nitrate of soda for sale to farmers at cost during the spring and summer of 1919. The price will be \$81.00 per ton at the loading point. In addition the farmer will pay the freight to his shipping point.

Applications must be in the hands of the County Agent by Saturday, January 25, 1919.

Points where applications may be made and dates will be published in the next issue.

A CARD OF THANKS

I wish to express my thanks to all my friends and neighbors for their kindness to us during the sickness of my family and death of my oldest son and also our family Physician for his kind and skillful attention. May God bless each and every one of them in the prayers of their mother and wife.

MRS. ESSIE WILLIAMS,
ANNIE T. MOSELEY.

FAR LOAN ASSOCIATION TO MEET 14TH.

The Farm Loan Association for Warren County will meet on January the 14th at 11 o'clock a. m., at B. B. Williams, Atty.s' office. Those who wish to borrow money at 5 1-2 per cent. interest for 34 years will please be present.

F. B. NEWELL,
Secty-Treas. N. F. L. A.

A POINTER TO SQUIRREL HUNTERS AND SPORTSMEN

Old "Nell" Ellington takes the prize when it comes to squirrel hunting. "Nell" is the town telephone service man, but he likes to hunt as well as sleep, and he does both well. He was out hunting the other day with Messrs. Hugh White and Anthony Harris, Jr., and instead of a shotgun he took an ax and his clippers. Whenever a nest of hollow leeked promising, friend "Nell" would climb the tree, pull the ax from his belt, stir the hollow with the helve, and reach in and pull the tree rats out by the tail, as soon as the neck came in view, down went the ax with the precision of a guillotine, and he would toss the game to the sportsmen below with a contempt for Hercules powder and new fangled shotguns. We haven't heard yet how he hunts birds or rabbits.

LT. FITTS WITH FIRST TO ENTER BELGIUM

Brother of Mrs. John Dameron of this City and Son of Mr. W. T. Fitts, Well Known In This Section, Has Thrilling and Interesting Experiences Over There.

With the first battalion of American troops to cross the Belgian border, Lieut. William Fitts, well known Knoxville boy, had some interesting experiences. When later transferred to the 117 infantry, he helped break the Hindenburg line, being in command of Company L. A thrilling experience in which his company, supported by others, was ordered to go into a village held by the huns, how with a squad of men he crept into a shell hole to feel out the position, and how after only a few of the men were left in the squad, a tank came to their rescue and even came near mistaking them for Germans and mowing down all, is interestingly described in a letter which Lieut. Fitts has written to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Fitts, Dameron avenue.

"I am still here in Winchester. This is the oldest city in England and is interesting for that fact alone. It is the dullest place I have ever seen as a city.

"I'm never quite sure what is what and so this letter may be held up, but I understand that we are permitted to tell where we have been so I am going to try it.

"We left New York May 11, and aside from a mild storm and two collisions the trip was uneventful. We arrived at Liverpool May 24, and after marching across the city entrained for Dover. My main recollection of this place is the great hill we climbed to the camp on Dover Heights. Here we ran into the 58th infantry which had been torpedoed the day before. The fellows had very little clothing or equipment after being taken from the water. We embarked that morning for Calais. After a few days in a 'rest camp' (twelve men to a tent about the size of our dining room) we left for a little place called La Rouville, near St. Omer. I was made first sergeant there. We spent a month in training at this place and it was here that we had our first air raid (the day after we left Calais our whole camp was blown up by air bombs. We was blown up by air bombs.)

Air Raids at Railroads
"These raids were directed on the railroads, etc., near us and were very interesting to watch. We used to turn out to look at them at first, but we soon got tired of that. The noise of a Jerry overhead is like a big bumble bee—a kind of drone—and the whole sky is covered with search lights playing first in one place and then trying to spot the invaders. The bursting shrapnel from the anti-aircraft looks like an immense drove of fire flies over head.

First Americans in Belgium.

"We left for the trenches on the second of July. At the end of the first day we had lost thirty-six men from exhaustion. It was a very hard hike. On July 1 we entered Belgium. Ours was the first battalion of American troops to cross the border and we were regarded with great curiosity. I'll never forget one little incident that goes to show how small the world is after all. We were resting by the road when a crippled Belgian came out of a little house with an accordion. We asked him if he knew any American songs. No, but he knew some English ones. We said they would be good enough so he started playing 'Back Home in Tennessee.' He could play nearly any of our popular songs, but thought they were English. The next day we arrived at Tunneling Camp. The great sausages, or observation balloons hung about this place and when we had nothing else to do we used to watch Jerry trying to shoot them.

On about the fifteenth we left for the 'lines.' I had already been up on an observation trip and had my 'baptism of fire' but most of the company had not. We were going up on a light railway and I was wondering what the effect of the first shell would be when

suddenly it hit—Boom! about 100 yards to our right. I was laughing at the way some of the men looked when I noticed that every one was rather still I looked around. 'Man hit,' said one of the sergeants, and sure enough one of the men had blood all over his face. He only had a piece knocked out of his nose, but it looked bad. I've always thought that it was funny that the first shell should have hit somebody.

Dined in Duke's Castle.

"We went into reserve that night and rather enjoyed it. Had nice trenches and nothing but a few shells to worry us. I remember a beautiful chateau just back of our trenches. It was partially demolished, but still showed how beautiful it had been. These chateaux, most of them with a boat and drawbridge surrounding, are always interesting. I remember taking dinner in one that had belonged to the Duc de Orleans. It is near the coast of Eu and has been expensive and luxurious beyond imagination. In a little church on a hill near by Napoleon was married to Josephine.

"From this reserve position we went into line in the salient above Ypres. Books could and undoubtedly will be written about Ypres. The place defies description, however. No one could possibly imagine it without having seen it. The British alone lost over 1,000,000 men holding it. It is the hardest fought for spot on the whole front. Imagine a city about twice the size of Knoxville with not a single building standing in the whole place. It had world famous buildings, including the 'Cloth Hall,' but one could only tell where they had been by using a map. The hill beyond had been wooded, but not a single tree now stands. Just blasted trunks with not a green leaf showing. In around our position are the world famous 'Shrapnel Corner,' 'Mount Kemmel, and that terrible 'Paschendale Ridge,' where to fall off the duck board meant to drown in the mud, unless times were quiet enough for some one to help you out.

Patrol in No Man's Land.

"I spent three hours out in No Man's Land on patrol here one night. Most of it was fun, though when a flare suddenly bursts and makes things as bright as day while you have to stand perfectly still in order to be mistaken for a stump or post, machine gun bullets sound pretty spiteful. Jerry used to put up some pretty fire works. He has a profusion of signal rockets and keeps them going up all night.

"Red, green, orange and white balls of fire in different combinations. In the day time things were quieter and one could sleep some. We used to spend lots of time watching airplanes fight, etc. I have seen one German plane stand off five Allied planes in a running fight for about two hours and then get away. It is quite interesting watching them dive from cloud to cloud and then circle, trying to get the 'drop' on one another.

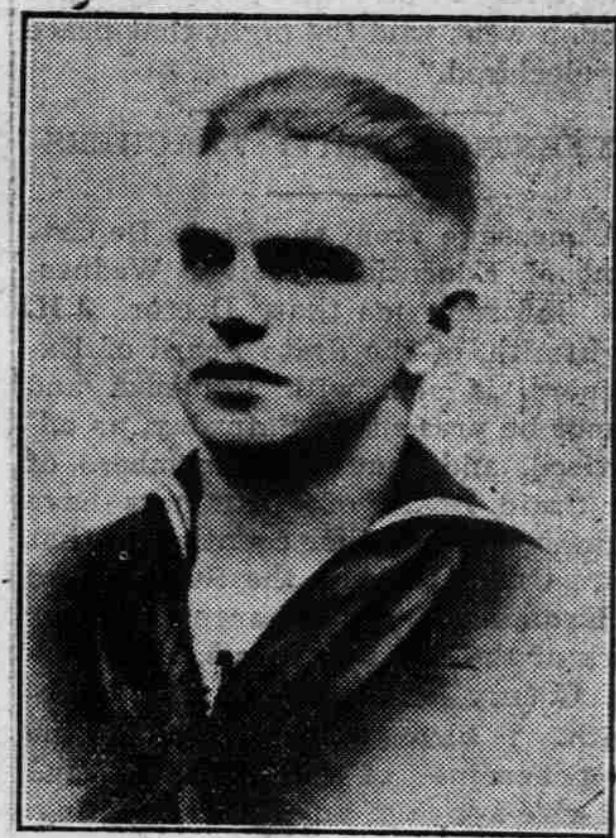
Promoted to Lieutenant.

"When we got out of the line I was sent to the officers' training camp. We went by way of Calais, Boulogne, Rouen and Paris to Langres. The school, which lasted two months, was hard but not tedious. I was commissioned on October 1, and started back to the Thirtieth division in charge of eighteen other second lieutenants. We stopped in Paris and it was six days before I could get them rounded up and sent away again. We had to go way up the coast to Eu and Etaples, back to Amiens and Peronne. From there one, no one knew where the division was and we started out to find it. We got to see the most interesting sight—a road behind a push. Endless streams of traffic in both directions, of every description.

Breaking Hindenburg Line.

"We soon crossed the Hindenburg line where our boys had busted through on a few days before. We

JOHN WESLEY HUDSON



Son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hudson, of Littleton, who has returned home after service since June 3rd, 1918 in the Merchant Marine. Friends welcome his safe return.

went through Bellecourt where the famous tunnel canal was. It was here that the big boiler was found in which the Boche rendered the bodies of his dead. They had a stack of them there, some already cut up and in the boilers. Remains of tanks, air planes, etc., were scattered all around and a little further on we began to pass bodies. They were about five days behind with the burying, although everything else was on time. I finally found headquarters and reported to Major General Lewis. He seemed glad to see us and was very pleasant. I was assigned to the 117th and on reporting there was given command of L. company. It had a fighting strength of 100 men. They lived in holes dug in the side of a muddy bank (it always rains during an advance.) We moved up on the sixteenth and got orders to go over in the morning. I got my company out at two the next morning and moved off through the mud and darkness to a map reference a couple of miles away. I was in brigade reserve. No sooner had we gotten dug in there than I was ordered to report to headquarters and was put in regimental reserve. We advanced all day under heavy shell fire. Gas and smoke made the air so thick that you could hardly see for ten yards and of course could hardly hear for the intense barrage that was going on. We finally ended up in the front line. The barrage had stopped and we were under only a little artillery and blots of machine gun fire.

"We were just behind the crest of a hill, and behind another hill about 1,000 yards away was Jerry. I was ordered to take my company and go into the village. Two companies were to support me. I got over the other side of the hill and got my men into some hedges and took a Lewis Gun squad into a shell hole on the left of the hedge to feel out the position. We were at this time under an intense machine gun fire. The hedge was being cut down all around us and some of the men were hit.

Tank Comes to Rescue

"I located three of the machine guns and we put one of them out of action with our Lewis gun. By now I had only a few men left and my support had not shown up, so I sent a message to the major on the other side of the hill asking if I could get a tank. I had come in behind the hedge and as I did not receive an answer to my message was lying watching the machine gun bullets digging a little trench in the side of the shell hole where I had left the Lewis gun team when something cut a big hole in the hedge just over my head and got two men right by me. I saw that it came from behind and looking around saw the tank that I had sent for coming right at us blazing from both its six round cannon. The sergeant in charge thought we were the Boche and was determined to clean us up. He had to be stopped or he would have killed all of my men, so I stopped him. I incidentally got shot though I did not know it at the time. A few minutes later my support came up but one officer was hit and another killed so the men had to withdraw. I was out of it for I had lost quite a lot of blood. There was only one officer left with four companies so the advance was given up for that day.

London Went "Wild"

"I went back to our first aid station and was sent by ambulance through two more stations and finally taken to the train to the base hospital at Rouen. I stayed there for two days and then

(Continued on Second Page.)

GOOD ROAD MOVE IS O.K.

BANKHEAD HIGHWAY WINS FURTHER RECOGNITION

Movement To Be Given Further Boost At Third Annual Meeting of the Association At Mineral Wells, Texas, In April.

Birmingham, Ala. January 2nd.—Col T. S. Plowman, President Bankhead National Highway Association, has returned from Chicago, where he attended the meetings of the Highway Industries Association and of the Good Roads Conference.

While there he interested these two organizations in the building of the Bankhead National Highway and also introduced a resolution endorsing the Bankhead Federal Aid Bill appropriating \$100,000,000 annually for the next five years for the building of good roads. President Plowman was most cordially received at these conventions. He met many people from the States of Virginia, Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina, and the West who are interested in the BANKHEAD NATIONAL HIGHWAY. They are all enthusiastic in regard to the same.

President Plowman and Secretary J. A. Rountree, with the Executive Committee of the Bankhead National Highway Association will hold a conference early in January and discuss plans for making the third annual meeting of the Association, which will convene at Mineral Wells, Texas, April 15-19, 1919, one of the greatest highway conventions that has ever been held.

The officials of the BANKHEAD NATIONAL HIGHWAY are arranging a great automobile tour from Baltimore, via Washington, Richmond, Raleigh, N. C., Charlotte, N. C., Greenville, S. C., Athens, Ga., Atlanta, Tupelo and Holly Springs, Miss., Memphis, Little Rock, Hot Springs, Texarkana, Dallas, Ft. Worth to Mineral Wells. Secretary Rountree has already received a number of letters from interesting parties stating that they are organizing parties from their respective towns to take the trip.

Col. Bennehan Cameron, Stagville, N. C., is Chairman of the Tour Committee from Washington to Memphis. He has already commenced to organize the tour and has the promise of a large number who are quite anxious to go from the states of Virginia, N. C., S. C. and Georgia to Texas in April. Every indication points to a successful tour and that the joint meetings of the United States Good Roads Association and the Bankhead National Highway Association will be the greatest good roads gathering ever held in the United States.

Mr. Clary Also Raises Some Big Pigs.

Ebony, Va.,
Jan. 1, 1918.

The Editor of the Warren Record
Warrenton, N. C.

Der Sir;

I am sending you the weights of my four hogs I killed this year, as I saw the weights of one the Barber killed.

The weights are as follows: 318 341, 346, and 364 lbs., a total of 1369 lbs and an average of 342 1-4 pounds.

I think this is hard to beat so come with the next. I am going to give you weight of one I sold a widow, Mrs. Stark, that she has killed and gave me the weight. The pig was born the (29) twenty-ninth day of March, 1918 and was killed on the (14) fourteenth day of December, 1918 and weighed 264 which was 8 months, 17 days old when killed. This is very good too at that age.

Please publish when you get this to let Mr. Barber know that other people can raise hogs too.

Yours truly,
G. G. CLARY.

P. S. If my postoffice is Ebony, Va., I do not live in Va. I live in N. C., near Roanoke River.

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