

COTTON ASSOCIATION ORGANIZED.

Township Chairmen As Members Of Executive Committee To Secure "Honor" Pledge From Farmers.

A number of Warren county farmers and business men met in the Court House here Wednesday at 12 o'clock to line up with the "30 cent cotton and decreased acreage" program. Throughout the entire South all farmers of the cotton belt are organizing to obtain a fair price for King Cotton, which as other sovereigns, has lost its crown.

Prior to the election of officers Mr. John Graham, upon the ably seconded motion of Mr. J. B. Davis, addressed the assemblage. Stating that he was not a farmer, but a teacher whose every association and influence was with the agricultural interests, Prof. Graham launched sturdily forth to the Time Merchant and the large cotton acreage, insisted upon to protect him, as the spot which should be hit. He urged that the time merchants impress the importance of decreased cotton acreage—a small crop but big money, and hence as much protection as would be accorded by a large crop raised at the expense of a "live at home policy." He endorsed the program of organization, stating that the price paid will help, and for the finished product, justifies at least thirty cents cotton. He pleaded that the farmers stick together in times of prosperity as well as adversity and thereby assure a just compensation for their labor. The live at home policy was also scored as the means to prosperity.

As warm applause ceased, Mr. John B. Davis, of Shocco, pleaded for a permanent organization, and a compliance with the rules of such a body by the farmers whether cotton was ten cents or forty. "It is the lack of cooperation among the farmers in time of prosperity which makes organization work hard in times of depression," stated Mr. Davis.

Supt. Jones impressed the point that the trend of public mind should be taken from the \$150 a bale idea and placed on the decreased acreage—that this was the true policy to follow for betterment. The "hog and hominy" farmer is the man on the road to prosperity, and this organization should inculcate this idea.

Judge Kerr greeted his audience with the remark that "he was proud of being a North Carolina farmer for eighty per cent. of the best people of the State were tillers of the soil." Figures produced by him showed that per capita the farmers of this State made the largest monied crop of any unit of this commonwealth—that the value of the State's crops in 1918 was \$718,000,000 and that the manufactured goods of the State in 1918 represented \$713,000,000. "The figures," he noted, my fellow citizens, to instill a pride in your achievement for once this necessary quality is given birth greater vision comes—its the spring of better things," continuing Judge Kerr stated that "there was no trouble to organize wherever confidence existed and the trouble has been with the farmer that he didn't have confidence in the other fellow." To which truism Brother Matthew Duke added a devout amen and the house nodded its assent.

The farmers, however," concluded the speaker, "are 'in the saddle' but don't know it, and it is high time for an organization working in harmony to guarantee to the people, written in the immortal Constitution of Liberty as the source of all power, a just reward for the sweat of the brow."

J. W. Bason in charge of the meeting called for the election of officers and after discussion of some length the following were elected by acclaim: W. A. Connell, president; R. E. Williams, vice-president; W. Brodie Jones, secretary and Treasurer; and the name of the Warren County Cotton Association adopted. Discussion followed by citizens present on the plan of cutting acreage and Hon. B. Williams, R. E. Williams, J. B. Davis and other gentlemen insisted that the organization follow the plan laid down by the Cotton Association

of the South as given on the honor pledge to be obtained by the township chairmen from every cotton farmer.

The motion of Mr. Jesse Gardner that the Executive or Advisory committee be made up of twelve township chairmen and that they would order the disbursement of the funds was carried. A later meeting is to be held and other details worked out.

The following men have been appointed Township Chairmen: FORK—R. E. Williams; WARRENTON—W. B. Fleming; SIX POUND—Jesse Gardner; HAWTREE—W. P. Rodwell; FISHING CREEK—W. T. Hardy; SANDY CREEK—S. E. Allen; SHOCCO—J. W. Burroughs; RIVER—R. D. Fleming; JUDKINS—D. L. Ryder; ROANOKE—L. W. Kidd; SMITH CREEK—Bob White; NUTBUSH—J. C. Brauer.

The following letter has been dispatched to these organization heads:

Warrenton, N. C.
February 26, 1919

Dear Sir:

The farmers of the county in session here today appointed you a member of the executive committee of the Warren county Cotton Association whose aim is to get the farmer to hold all cotton until thirty cents is reached and as a step in this direction is ask ink all farmers, both white and colored, to decrease their acreage this year by one-third. This plan is being followed over the entire South as the only manner to guarantee a fair price for the staple.

Your duties as chairman of your township is to appoint a representative from the colored and one from the white race as your assistants, and to secure the "Honor" pledge from every farmer. You are to collect 20c. on every bale unsold and 10c. on every acre to be planted in 1919, funds to be used for forwarding campaign in County and State. If there are any who will not join hands to assure a fair deal for all, the organization requests that you take their names also.

It has been frequently said that the farmers can't organize, but things which were impossible in the past, need not remain over thus. If the cotton farmers will stand like a "stone wall" in Warren, as they are expected to do over the entire Southland, a fair price is assured and a just reward for labor will come to him as it does to the cotton mill, the merchants and those who handle the finished product.

Your immediate and whole attention is urged to this matter which will mean much in dollars and cents to the farmer who has cotton and to the financial welfare of this section.

"Lead on McDuff, and damned be he who first cries enough." The fight is on! With co-operation success comes the farmer's way.

Literature enclosed.

Yours for thirty cent cotton,
W. BRODIE JONES,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Warren County Cotton Assn.

RETURN OF THE PRESIDENT

When President Wilson went to Europe there was an awful racket in Washington. Washington loves precedents, and apparently Mr. Wilson never allows them to interfere with his purposes. And so he went to Europe—a thing none of his predecessors had ever done. A very unfriendly lot of epithets were hurled at him as he departed. But the Presidents returns, and it is noticeable that the "Wilson smile" hasn't worn off. He is acclaimed everywhere as a leader who has done great things. He has succeeded—and nothing succeeds like success, especially among politicians. It does not need a partisan to analyse the situation; for though tons of words and speeches may be spilled upon the subject, the fact remains that Mr. Wilson is a great man.

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ALBERT LEE COLEMAN



Son of Mr. L. P. Coleman, of Merry Mount, N. C., killed in action on Sept. 29, while during hit bit for his country, over there. Mr. Coleman was a member of H. Company, the home organization.

SHERIFF DAVIS ON JAIL CONDITIONS

To the people of Warren County:

There appeared in Tuesday's issue of the Warren Record a partial report of conditions of Warren County's jail as reported by the state inspector.

Thinking, perhaps, this partial report might be misleading I deem it my duty to tell you what the inspector did say. He said the jail was clean and well kept inside, but the building was not up-to-date; that the ventilation was bad, and there were no cots, pillows, or pillow cases provided and he might have added ice cream, cake and candy. However, let that be as it may, I wish to say this: During the past 18 years there has been only one complaint made to me by any county physician as to the condition of the jail. There have been only two escapes: one by sawing out and one by overpowering the jailor. There has been no death in Jail for over 18 years. There has been no sickness in jail for over 18 years, except wounded prisoners. There has been some vermin in jail a few times brought there by prisoners from other counties or states but they were soon destroyed.

Four white men were confined there last year for several months and I saw them after and never heard a word of complaint. It is true that at times conditions have not been as I or any one else would desire owing to lunatics being confined in the jail. They would break up and destroy any and everything and some of them were very unclean. All the lawyers of Warrenton and some from Henderson, Littleton and Weldon have been to the jail time and again to see their clients and I have heard no complaint from them as to the conditions. If the state inspector can find a jail in the state with a better record let him produce it. Going back to the poor unfortunates who have lost their reason and

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Why the Council Cannot Go Rapidly. The conference seems to you to go slowly; from day to day in Paris it seems to go slowly; but I wonder if you realize the complexity of the task which it has undertaken. It seems as if the settlements of this war affect, and affect directly, every great, and I sometimes think every small, nation in the world, and no one decision can prudently be made which is not properly linked in with the great series of other decisions which must accompany it, and it must be reckoned in with the final result if the real quality and character of that result is to be properly judged.

What we are doing is to hear the whole case; hear it from the mouths of men most interested; hear it from those who are officially commissioned to state it; hear the rival claims; hear the claims that affect new nationalities, that affect new areas of the world, that affect new commercial and economic connections that have been established by the great world war through which we have gone.

And I have been struck by the modestness of those who have represented national claims. I can testify that I have nowhere seen the gleam of passion. I have seen earnestness, I have seen tears come to the eyes of men who plead for downtrodden people whom they were privileged to assist in the case of humanity.

And in the midst of it all every interest seeks out first of all, when it reaches Paris, the representatives of the United States. Why? Because, and I think I am stating the most wonderful fact in history—because



World Looks To America To Lead In League Of Nations

President Wilson Delivers Powerful Address Upon Arrival In Boston--Nation Heads In France Work In Perfect Accord For Future Welfare Of World.

Boston, Feb. 24.—The text of President Wilson address at Mechanics' Hall to-day follows:

Gov. Coolidge, Mr. Mayor, Fellow Citizens: I wonder if you are half as glad to see me as I am to see you. It warms my heart to see a great body of my fellow citizens again, because in some respects during the recent months I have been very lonely indeed without your comradeship and counsel, and I tried at every step of the work which fell to me to recall what I was sure would be your counsel with regard to the great matters which I were under consideration.

I do not want you to think that I have not been appreciative of the extraordinary generous reception which was given to me on the other side in saying that it makes me happy to get home again. I do not mean to say that I was not very deeply touched by the cries that came from the great crowds on the other side. But I want to say to you in all honesty that I felt them to be a call of greeting to you rather than to me.

The Proudest Thing Is The World's Trust. I did not feel that the greeting was personal. I had in my heart the overflowing pride of being your representative and of receiving the plaudits of men everywhere who felt that your hearts beat with theirs in the cause of liberty. There was no mistaking the tone in the voices of those great crowds. It was not a tone of mere greeting; it was not a tone of mere generous welcome; it was the calling of comrade to comrade, the cries that come from men who say, "We have waited for this day when the friends of liberty should come across the sea and shake hands with us, to see that a new world was constructed upon a new basis and a foundation of justice and right."

I can't tell you the inspiration that came from the sentiments that come out of those simple voices of the crowd. And the proudest thing I have to report to you is that this great country of ours is trusted throughout the world.

I have not come to report the proceedings or the results of the proceedings of the Peace Conference; that would be premature. I can say that while there are many differences of judgement, while there are some divergencies of object, there is nevertheless a common spirit and a common realization of the necessity of setting up new standards of right in the world.

Because the men who are in conference in Paris realize as keenly as any American can realize that they are not the masters of their people; that they are the servants of their people and that the spirit of their people has awakened to a new purpose and a new conception of their power to realize that purpose, and that no man can go hence from that conference and report anything less noble than was expected of it.

Why the Council Cannot Go Rapidly. The conference seems to you to go slowly; from day to day in Paris it seems to go slowly; but I wonder if you realize the complexity of the task which it has undertaken. It seems as if the settlements of this war affect, and affect directly, every great, and I sometimes think every small, nation in the world, and no one decision can prudently be made which is not properly linked in with the great series of other decisions which must accompany it, and it must be reckoned in with the final result if the real quality and character of that result is to be properly judged.

What we are doing is to hear the whole case; hear it from the mouths of men most interested; hear it from those who are officially commissioned to state it; hear the rival claims; hear the claims that affect new nationalities, that affect new areas of the world, that affect new commercial and economic connections that have been established by the great world war through which we have gone.

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And in the midst of it all every interest seeks out first of all, when it reaches Paris, the representatives of the United States. Why? Because, and I think I am stating the most wonderful fact in history—because

there is no nation in Europe that suspects the motives of the United States.

Was there ever so wonderful a thing seen before? Was there ever so moving a thing? Was there ever any fact that so bound the Nation that had won that esteem forever to deserve it?

Hard for Europe to Forget Past. I would not have you understand that the great men who represent the other nations there in conference are disesteemed by those who know them. Quite the contrary. But you understand that the nations of Europe have again and again clashed with one another in competitive interest. It is impossible for men to forget those sharp issues that were drawn between them in times past. It is impossible for men to believe that all ambitions have all of a sudden been foregone.

They remember territory that was coveted; they remember rights that it was attempted to extort; they remember political ambitions which it was attempted to realize, and while they believe that men have come into a different temper, they cannot forget these things, and so they do not resort to one or another for a dispassionate view of the matters in controversy. They resort to that Nation which has won the enviable distinction of being regarded as the friend of mankind.

Whenever it is desired to send a small force of soldiers to occupy a piece of territory where it is thought nobody else will be welcome they ask for American soldiers, and where other soldiers would be looked upon with suspicion and perhaps met with resistance, the American soldier is welcomed with acclaim.

I have had so many grounds for pride on the other side of the water that I am very thankful that they are not grounds for personal pride, but for national pride. If they were grounds for personal pride I'd be the most suck-up man in the world.

And it has been an infinite pleasure to me to see those gallant soldiers of ours, of whom the Constitution of the United States made me the proud commander. You may be proud of the 26th Division, but I commanded the 26th Division, and see what they did under my direction! And everybody praises the American soldier with the feeling that in praising him he is subtracting from the credit of no one else.

I have been searching for the fundamental fact that converted Europe to believe in us. Before this war Europe did not believe in us as she does now. She did not believe in us through the first three years of the war. She seems really to have believed that we were holding off because we thought we could make more by staying out than by going in.

And all of a sudden, in a short eighteen months the whole verdict is reversed. There can be but one explanation for it. They saw what we—that without making a single claim we put all of our men and all of our means at the disposal of those who were fighting for their homes, in the first instance, but for a cause, the cause of human rights and justice, and that we went in not to support their national claim, but to support the great cause which they held in common.

And when they saw that America not only held high ideals but acted on them, they were converted to America and became firm partisans of those ideals.

I met a group of scholars when I was in Paris—some gentlemen from one of the Greek universities who had come to see me, and in whose presence, or rather in the presence of whose traditions of learning, I felt very young indeed. I told them that sometimes comes to a man. All my life I had heard men speak with a sort of condescension of ideals and of idealists, and particularly those separated, enclastered persons whom they choose to term academic, who were in the habit of uttering ideals in the free atmosphere when they clash with nobody in particular.

And I said I have had this sweet revenge. Speaking with perfect frankness in the name of the people of the United States I have uttered as the objects of this great war ideals, and nothing but ideals, and the war has been won by that inspiration.

Our Crusaders Made Others Lift Their Eyes. Men were fighting with tense muscle and lowered head until they came to realize those things, feeling that they were vighting for their lives and their country, and when these accents of what it was all about reached them, from America they lifted their heads, they raised their eyes to heaven, when they saw men in khaki coming across the sea in the spirit of crusaders, and

they found that these were strange men, reckless of danger not only, but reckless because they seemed to see something that made the danger worth while.

Men have testified to me in Europe that our men were possessed by something that they could only call a religious fervor. They were not like any of the other soldiers. They had a vision, they had a dream, and they were fighting in the dream, and fighting in the dream they turned the whole tide of battle and it never came back.

One of our American humorists, meeting the criticism that American soldiers were not trained long enough, said "It takes only half as long to train an American soldier as any other, because you only have to train him one way." And he did only go one way, and he never came back until he could do it when he pleased.

And now do you realize that this confidence we have established throughout the world imposes a burden upon us—if you choose to call it a burden? It is one of those burdens which any nation ought to be proud to carry. Any man who resists the present tides that run in the world will find himself thrown upon a shore so high and barren that it will seem as if he had been separated from his humankind forever.

The Europe that I left the other day was full of something that it had never felt fill its heart so full before. It was full of hope. The Europe of the second year of the war, the Europe of the third year of the war, was sinking to a sort of stubborn desperation. They did not see any great thing to be achieved even when the war should be won.

They hoped there would be some salvage; they hoped that they could clear their territories of invading armies; they hoped they could set up their homes and start their industries afresh. But they thought it would simply be the resumption of the old life that Europe had led—led in fear, led in anxiety, led in constant suspicious watchfulness. They never dreamed that it would be a Europe of settled peace and justified hope.

Despair if America Fail World Now. And now these ideals have wrought this new magic, that all the peoples of Europe are buoyed up and confident in the spirit of hope, because they believe that we are at the eve of a new age in the world when nations will understand one another, when nations will support one another in every just cause, when nations will unite every moral and every physical strength to see that the right shall prevail.

If America were at this juncture to fail the world what would come of it? I do not mean any disrespect to any other great people when I say that America is the hope of the world, and if she does not justify that hope the results are unthinkable. Men will be thrown back upon the bitterness of disappointment not only, but the bitterness of despair.

All nations will be set up as hostile camps again; the men at the Peace Conference will go home with their heads upon their breasts, knowing that they have failed—for they were bidden not to come home from there until they did something more than sign a treaty of peace.

Suppose we sign the treaty of peace and that it is the most satisfactory treaty of peace that the confusing elements of the modern world will afford, and go home and think about our labors, we will know that we have left written upon the historic table at Versailles, upon which Vergennes and Benjamin Franklin wrote their names, nothing but a modern scrap of paper; no nations united to defend it, no great forces combined to make it good, no insurance given to the downtrodden and fearful people of the world that they shall be safe.

Any man who thinks that America will take part in giving the world in such rebuff and disappointment as that does not know America. I invite him to test the sentiments of the Nation. We set this up to make men free, and we did not confine our conception and purpose to America, and now we will make men free.

Freedom. Welcomes a Challenge to Fight for

If we did not do that the fame of America would be gone and all her powers would be dissipated. She then would have to keep her power for those narrow, selfish, provincial purposes which seem so dear to some minds that have no sweep beyond the nearest horizon.

I should welcome no sweeter challenge than that. I have vighting blood in me and it is sometimes a delight to let it have scope, but if it is a challenge on this occasion it will be an incentive.

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