

READING CIR- CLE ORGANIZ'D

DR. HIGHSMITH TALKS TO WHITE TEACHERS

Enthusiastic Meeting Held Here
Saturday And Teachers Or-
ganize Over Entire Warren
County.

The white teachers' Reading Circle was organized here Saturday under the direction of Dr. John Henry Highsmith, member of the State Board of Examiners. Nearly every white teacher in the County was present. Dr. Highsmith outlined the Plan for renewal of Certificates and impressed the fact that teachers must comply with the requirements of the Law in this respect, or they would find themselves without Certificates, and consequently without schools.

For the convenience of the teachers and as a means for better work I have formed four divisions, as follows:

Warrenton—Mr. J. Edward Allen, Director.

The following teachers assigned thereto: Misses Louise Dowtin, Sue Broom, Mary Chauncey, Alice Rooker, Mariam Boyd, Grace Beasley, Daphne Carraway, Eva Davis, Mabel Robertson, Minnie Loughlin, Ada Reavis, Viola Geoghegan, Jimmie Clark, Mattie Clark, Jesse Dickens, Arline Stallings, Clara Seymour, Arnie Duke, Eva Duke, Carrie Watkins, Judith Boyd, Lucy Boyd, Blanche Harris; Mrs. Beaufort Scull, Mrs. M. E. Williams; Mrs. Frank Pinnell, and the teachers of Vicksboro, with option of attending Vance County Reading Circle. Miss Sue Palmer and Mrs. J. A. Hornaday, Jr., transferred from Norlina to Warrenton.

Norlina—Mr. C. H. Johnson, Director: Misses Helen Read, Etta Fleming, Ruth Lambert, Pearl Lloyd, Alma Paschall, Bessie Pitchford, Bessie Worley Myrtle, Fagan, Carrie Dunn, Nannie Robinson, Pela Kimball, Lenora Hicks, Josie Wester, Rev. J. C. Befus.

Macon—Mr. H. A. Nanny, Director: Misses Kathryn Mitchell, Lucie Shearin, Tullie Reeks, Cora Hill Shaw, Fannie B. Johnston, Sallie Allen, Bessie Loughlin, Annie Gregory, M. Frances Snow, Urtie Harris, Mrs. S. S. Reeks, Mrs. C. J. Weaver, W. C. Ball.

Littleton—Mr. J. C. Kelly, Director: Misses Hattie Warren, Margaret Alston, Laura Newsom in conjunction with Littleton and Halifax teachers.

The Directors will inform their respective teachers of the day and hour of meeting, and the teachers are expected to be present. To do the work required it is necessary that you have "Rapee's How to Teach the Elementary Subjects." I have a few copies on hand, price \$1.00.

Arrangements are being perfected for a colored teachers' Reading Circle.
HOWARD F. JONES, Supt.

Mr. Frank Allen Is On The Job.

Supt. Frank Allen has certainly put the Warrenton Township roads in fine shape. Warrenton Township now has a tractor, a truck to haul gravel and four mules. Within a short while we will have the finest roads of any Township in the State. We would like to see the Liberia road top-soiled with gravel that will pack hard. The soil now on the Liberia road will not pack and this is by far the worst piece of road in Warrenton Township and too this is the most important road we have and, therefore, should be the best, because it means so much to Warrenton. Make this a hard road and then our roads will be comfortable.

The road commissioners of Warrenton Township are wide-awake and are accomplishing something.
A GOOD ROAD ENTHUSIAST.

OYSTER SUPPER AND BOX PARTY AT GROVE HILL

There will be a box party and oyster supper and other amusement at the Grove Hill School, Friday 14th. The public is cordially invited.

In A Red Triangle Dug-Out Overseas



Y. M. C. A. men fixed up dug-outs with our men on the French front in the bad old days before the armistice was signed, and it became possible for the American veterans to take their recreation out in the open. Here in the dimly lighted underground rooms, refreshments were served, and an opportunity was given the boys to write home, indoor games were played and occasionally some more athletic games such as boxing. It was even possible sometimes to put on a moving picture show for the boys in their time off from actual trench duty.

CLARENCE SKILLMAN



Appreciates Let- ters From Home

A. E. F. France.
Chaumont Le Bois, France,
Feb. 6, 1919.

Dear Lady Mae,

I am answering your letter of December 26th and Jan. 6th, both at once. We don't get mail very often but when we do get mail we usually get a hat full. But you can be sure we do appreciate our letters when they do come in. Your letters are all so interesting, for you tell about the things I want to know and that's what every one around home is doing. I sent two or three letters to you addressed to Littleton College. I don't know whether you will ever get them or not. I hope so, not because you would miss much, but so you won't think I have forgotten to write. I know I haven't been able to write as many letters as I would like to, but for the last month they have been keeping us pretty busy. I guess they are trying to keep us from being homesick, and they don't give us any time to get that way. We have over a hundred horses to take care of in this Battery, and I think now we have only about 165 men and fourteen of them are on leave at Aix Le Bains. Then we have to keep the roads in shape all around here, and get wood from up on the hills.

Last week we took the guns and went about twenty-five miles to the artillery range to fire. We stayed out there five days and fired one day out of the five. And just to make the trip interesting and more like real stuff, we had our first snow storm while we were out there. We had a little snow about a month or more ago but it melted the next day; but this last snow came about four inches deep and

has stayed about ten days: last night it turned warmer and started raining so now the snow is about all gone. For my part, I prefer snow and cold. Speaking of French weather makes me think of a piece of poetry I saw in "The Stars and Stripes" the other day and learned it by heart. The name of it is:

Who Said Sunny France?

It lies on the blankets and over your bed,
There's mud on the cover that covers your head,
There's mud in the coffee, the slum and the bread,
Sunny France!

There's mud in your eyebrows, there's mud up your nose,
There's mud on your leggings, to add to your woes,
The mud on your boots finds its place 'twix your toes,
Sunny France!

Oh, the grimy mud, the slimy mud, the mud that makes you swear,
The greasy mud, the cheesy mud, that filters through your hair,
You sleep in the mud, you drink it that's true,
There's mud in the bacon, the rice and the stew;
If you open an egg, you'll find mud in it too,
Sunny France!

Oh, the ruddy mud, the muddy mud, the mud that gets your goat,
The sliding mud, the gilding mud that sprays your pants and coat;
It cakes in your mouth till you feel like an ox;
It slips down your back, and it rests in your sox,
You think you are walking on cut-glass and rocks,
Sunny France!

There's mud in your gas mask, there's mud in your hat,
There mud in your mess kit, there's mud on your gat,
Yet, though mud's all around you, you're happy at that,
Sunny France!

Oh, the rank, rank mud, the dank, dank mud,
There's just one guy to blame;
We'll wish him well (we will like h-l) and Kaiser Bill's his name.

(P. M. same date.)
I had rather be lucky than rich. We got in a new bunch of mail which was called out at dinner, and I got six letters. I didn't get one from you this time, probably because I got two from you before, but I'll be watching next time. You are probably wondering why I have time for such a long letter this time, after I said we were so busy. Well, I am corporal of the guard today

and so have some spare time when I am not on duty.

Since we came to this village about the first of December we have had a chance to have a Bible class every night between six and seven o'clock, which is just fine. We have just finished studying the Books of John and The Acts. We will take up Paul's Epistle to the Romans next. We have a splendid leader in our doctor, Lieut. Boyes, of Chicago. Then at seven o'clock we have something doing nearly every night at the Y, a lecture, or a play, or moving pictures. We had a dandy movie last night and a Y. M. C. A. man from California is going to lecture tonight. And too, we have church service by the Chaplain every Sunday morning.

I missed church last Sunday but I felt justified in doing it, for Perry Conn wrote me to meet him in Chatillon, and I knew I might not get another chance to see him while we stay here. He is in Co. C. of the 322nd Infantry and stays about ten miles south east of Chatillon at Laignes. I am about five miles north of Chatillon. Well it happened that Ernest Thompson, met us there too and we saw Luther Williams, of Essex, so we had a great old time together. I don't suppose you people back there know how hard it is to find old freinds over here, even in the same Division, for the division doesn't stay together, and unless one knows what regiment and company a fellow is in, it is impossible to get in connection with him.

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LUTHER WILLIAMS



Writes Interesting Letter From France

Chatillon (Sur Scene) France
Jan. 30, 1919.

My Dear Sis,

A few days ago I received several letters and three were yours. Was glad to get them—as I always am. About the time I was going to send you all a cablegram I received several letters from different ones of you and they said you had just received letters from me. They were the letters written about the time you spent the night with Miss E. That was funny; why did you think of spending a night with her? I guess she and all were glad to have you and Uncle John too. And I guess Uncle John was glad to see Mr. Daniel. How did you all get from home to Littleton? Robert Harris or Sam Stokes took you. Am I right?

Well winter has begun to be some rough here now. We have had another little snow about 2 inches, and when it comes it stays, and packs and gets as slick as ice. To my surprise it has not been as cold as I heard it gets; and I guess it is about as cold as it should be, as the winter is about half over. Wonder how the weather is there; and the roads, as the winter is so cold and roads usually so bad. It's not as bad to stay over here as it would be in summer, and I truly hope we will get home by Spring. I am in hopes of leaving all the time. I don't see any use of staying here so long just living around this town awaiting orders. I understand we are in the embarkation area, and not in the Army of Occupation; I hope so any how. We will put on our first service stripes Feb. 11, as this shows our six months over sea service. Six months ago Feb. 11th, we landed in Liverpool, England. It is strange none of you got any of my mail written in England, and I guess some of it written in France is lost, also. Hope you will be better satisfied now after hearing from me after so long. Guess the Christmas rush tied up the mail. I hope you get mail occasionally from now on. Tell Uncle John his letter received also in yours, of the recent letters, and was glad he wrote. I enjoyed his letter. Am glad to know you all are so well and he is staying young. Tell him to keep it up, and we will have some long talks when I get back. Remember me as usual to Coy and T. K. and Joe Farrar. Oh, I was gladly surprised to get a note from "Coy" among one of your letters. Tell her it was so very nice in her, and I was very glad to get her note. When I first saw the writing it looked like May's writing. Tell her when I write to anybody in the same town or family one letter does for all. How glad I will be when I hit the States for so many reasons. One is that I may write as much as I want and to as many people as I want when I want to.

Well, I have been getting along pretty well except I had a right deep cold and cough the last week, but am improving now; guess I am homesick to a great extent. I do know I want to see you all very very much. With love to all I am as ever
Lovingly,
LUTHER.

Corp. L. E. Williams,
Co. 4 Division Supply Train
306. U. S. A. P. O. No. 791

SUPPER AT EASTERN STAR ROOMS THURSDAY

The leaders of the Eastern Star will serve supper in the Chapter rooms in Dameron Building Thursday night, beginning at 6:30.

Chicken salad, a meat course and other palatable food will be served. The public invited.

WORLD NEEDS BUT CAN'T BUY

COTTON BOUND TO REACH HIGH LEVEL

Farmers Urged to Sit Steady In
The Boat And Live Up With
Letter And Spirit of Cotton
Association.

"There is not too much cotton if we profit by the experiences of the past, exercise a little patience, and farm wisely in 1919."

Clarence Ousley, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, thus concluded a summary of the cotton situation in an address February 17, before the Cotton Conference in New Orleans. The limiting factors of normal consumption, Mr. Ousley said, are the time necessary to restore the dismantled mills of France and Belgium, to reorganize the mills of Germany and Austria, and for the impoverished peoples of Europe to recover normal buying power. The latter, he thought, is "the most important in the long view, though the first two are the most important in the short view." It should be assumed, he said, that for several years cotton consumers in Europe will practice the strictest economy and therefore will not buy as much American cotton as they bought in the last years of their prosperity.

Must Face All the Facts.

The estimate of the best informed, Mr. Ousley said, is that there will be a carry-over of 3,000,000 bales of American cotton at the end of this season. But he pointed out that there was as much carry-over last year, and yet with a small production cotton advanced by September 3 to an average of 35.38 cents a pound. Exports to the present time are more than half the exports at this time last year, and there is every reason to expect large exports from this time forward.

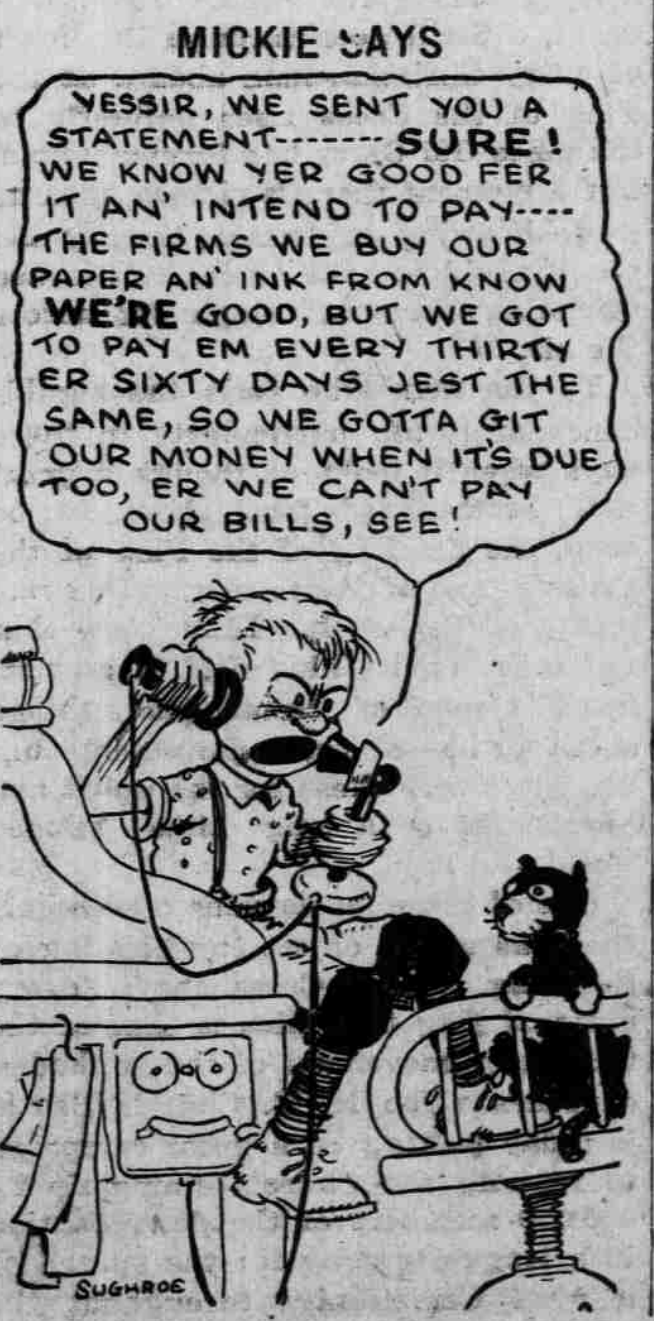
"If we look only at the present supply, the temporary stagnation of movement, and the industrial and political chaos in Europe," he continued, "we will despair of early relief, but if we look beneath the surface of the situation and if we have any faith whatever in the recuperative energies of mankind, we will realize that the remedy for the present embarrassment is in our own hands. We must know and must consider all the facts. When we know and consider only the favorable facts, or try to conceal the unfavorable facts, we only fool ourselves. The cotton-buying and manufacturing interests take the pains to be fully informed; they know the truth and they know, also, how to appraise the very purposes and plans now being considered, for they know the economic conditions and practices in the South and can fairly judge what may be done and what cannot be done in the present situation."

At the beginning of the planting season, he said, the South confronts a situation which may easily develop into a calamity but which, rightly used, may be the means of another forward step in sound agriculture and regional prosperity. He pointed out the similarity of the present situation to that of the fall and winter of 1914 when the farmers sold at an average of 7 cents a crop of cotton that cost them from 9 to 12 cents. "But," he continued, "as we absorbed the record crop of 1914 in the smaller crops of the years following, so we may absorb the remainder of the crop of 1918 in another small crop in 1919."

World Needs All But Can't Buy.

The world, Mr. Ousley said, actually needs more cotton than the United States has to sell, yet the United States has not immediately sell all the cotton it has. Those interested in selling cotton have looked only to the world's dire need for supplies, he said, while those interested in buying cotton have looked only to the military, commercial, transportation and political aftermath of the European war and seem to think that the present chaos in Europe will continue indefinitely and to hope that the present supply will be sacrificed.

The solution of the problem, Mr. Ousley concluded, lies simply in safe farming. The task of freeing the South from bondage to cotton, for a number of reasons has been slow, he
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MICKIE SAYS

YESSIR, WE SENT YOU A STATEMENT-----SURE! WE KNOW YER GOOD FER IT AN' INTEND TO PAY--- THE FIRMS WE BUY OUR PAPER AN' INK FROM KNOW WE'RE GOOD, BUT WE GOT TO PAY EM EVERY THIRTY ER SIXTY DAYS JEST THE SAME, SO WE GOTTA GIT OUR MONEY WHEN IT'S DUE TOO, ER WE CAN'T PAY OUR BILLS, SEE!

