

WARREN'S WELCOME HOME CELEBRATION JULY 25TH.

Will Record One of the Greatest Days in Warren's History--Every Effort Will be Made to Give Our Returned Heroes a Sincere Welcome.

The Welcome Home Committee met Monday afternoon to shape the details of Warren's Big Welcome Home Celebration of July 25th. Interest was keen among those in charge and evidence is abundant that zest and enthusiasm will work hand in hand to make this the greatest day in the history of the County.

The Academy grounds, it was finally decided Monday, will be headquarters for the dinner. The Court House will be speaking headquarters. Every Store or place of business is asked to close and decorate their store fittingly for the Celebration day.

Mrs. W. A. Connell ably assisted by Miss Annie Lee Rankin and with the co-operation of the committee they will appoint will be in charge of feeding the estimated crowd of five thousand which will gather here upon this eventful day. Barbecue and brunswick stew are to be distributed and this with the frugal basket dinner brought by the housewives of Warren is expected to provide a menu appetizing and abundant. The recents "vets" and the boys '61-65 will eat at specially prepared tables.

The heart of childhood is to be made glad and the thirst of youth and old age quenched delightfully by barrels of free lemonade stationed in different parts of the town.

The entertainment feature will begin the day at ten-thirty. Each event is given over to one man to make this a "go" from start to finish. A Sack Race in charge of R. S. Register is the first on the program, and a Fat and Lean Race under direction of Col. T. D. Peck comes next.

Eleven o'clock will see a greasy pole climb on the Court Square—the top of the pole bearing a reward for the first who reaches it. This feature has been assigned Wiley Coleman, of Churchill.

At eleven-thirty a watermelon contest conducted by placing a melon containing some coin in the midst of the street and stationing the Warrenton Fire Company as guard over it with a water hose to fight off enterprising youngsters, will provide laughter galore. This is a bathing suit game and will be in charge of Mayor J. B. Palmer.

As this closes, the speakers of the day will take the rostrum erected in front of the Court House. Col. S. W. Minor, of the 30th; Judge J. S. Manning, of Raleigh; Major Clyde Tilghman, of the 80th will be present and make short addresses. Gov. Bickett, it is expected, will be here and either present a certificate to the family of the boys who made the supreme sacrifice or read the Honor Roll.

At two o'clock the steps of the crowd will be directed to the Academy grounds where the dinner will be served.

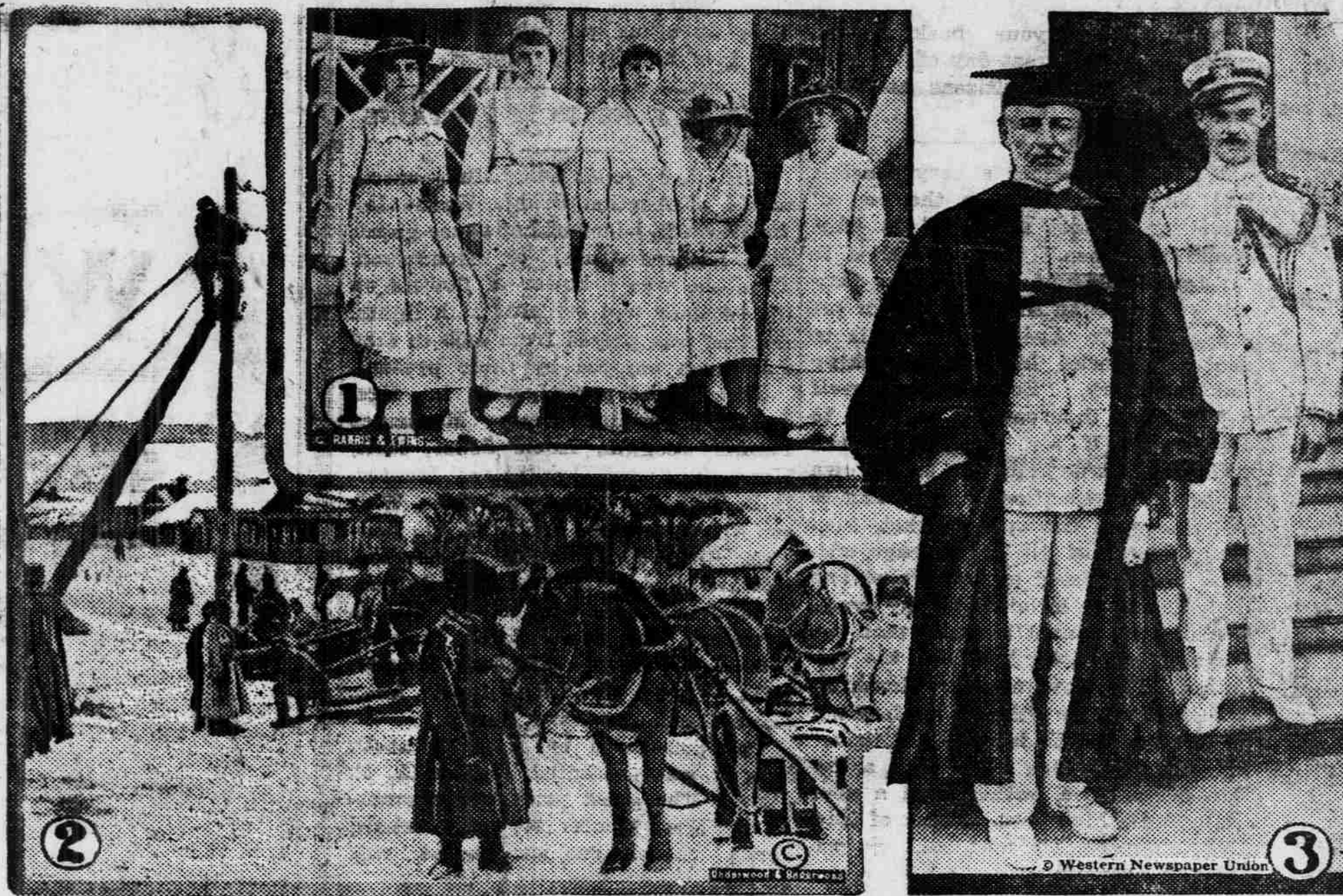
After dinner an automobile parade will be held. Every soldier will be taken for the parade and a short spin. Automobiles are to be decorated and it is in the tentative program to have a float, built upon a truck, lead the procession.

At nine o'clock that night pictures will be shown free of charge upon the Court House square. It is expected that people of all sections who are called home following the afternoon parade will return in time for this feature.

At ten o'clock a ball will be held in the Dameron building in honor of the returned soldiers. Special invitations are being issued to those other than soldiers of this county, and every energy directed to make this a glorious finale of the tremendous celebration.

Upon arrival in Warrenton every soldier is expected to register at an Arch of Triumph to be erected across Main street near the Court House. This and the decorative art which will make resplendent the facade of the Court House will be the creation of Mrs. Kate P. Arrington in charge of the Decorating Committee. Decoration of the places of business will be left to the store owners but a prize will be offered for the best decorated store front in Warrenton. Automobiles are to be decorated by the owners. It is urged that plans and material for decorating be procured at once.

Chairman Tasker Polk is making final arrangements as to speakers; Mr. W. H. Burroughs is looking after the banquet tables and rostrum; Mrs. Connell and Miss Rankin are in to see that the dinner is the last word in excellence; Mr. V. F. Ward is music booster and picture show man; Mrs. Peter Arrington is seeing that everything is done to please the eye; Mr. R. B. Boyd is raising the necessary dough; Register, Palmer, Coleman and Peck are working up the entertainment features and Brodie Jones is issuing invitations and trying to tell every man, woman and child in Warren county that Warrenton will welcome them on this day. The whole committee is the central committee of arrangements appealing to the leading men and women of each township to throw their influence behind this celebration day and make every effort to give Warren's returned soldiers, heroes all, a sincere and impressive welcome back to the Old Home County.



1—Women managers of the government dormitories for war workers in Washington, left to right: Misses Mary E. Rust, Doris Burchard, Mary Lindsley, Harlean James and Olive Davis. 2—Men of Admiral Kolchak's Siberian army repairing telegraph lines torn down by bolsheviki. 3—Admiral Sims and his aid, Lieutenant Commander William Edwards, at Yale, where the admiral had been awarded the degree of LL. D.

To "Mr. Average Citizen."

My dear Mr. Average Citizen: An intimate acquaintance with you, extending over a number of years, leads me to write you this intensely personal letter. I know that you love the truth, that you despise injustice, that you are a robust champion of the quare deal. The possession by you of the cardinal virtues makes North Carolina a truly great State.

The most vital power of the State is the power to tax, and you believe that this vital power should be exercised with a full knowledge of the truth. You believe that from this full knowledge of the truth there will flow perfect equality in taxation.

For the first time in the history of the State you, Mr. Average Citizen, have it in your power to write the full truth and perfect equality in the tax books of the State. You have never been called upon to do this before; indeed, you have never been permitted to do this before. But now the General Assembly has enacted a law that places the matter entirely in your hands. The new tax law is written on correct principles. The machinery for its enforcement is adequate and appropriate. The law is so written that it will be easy for the citizen to do right and hard for him to wrong. But on you, Mr. Average Citizen, rests the responsibility of determining whether or not the wise and just purpose of the law shall be carried out.

Now, Mr. Average Citizen, you will receive a questionnaire and will be called upon to swear before God and to all your fellow-citizens what is the fair market value of your property. When you come to take this solemn oath it will be helpful to you to put to your own conscience this question: "If I did not own this property, but wanted to buy it, what would I be justified in paying for it?" and, again: "If I wanted to sell this property, not at a forced sale, but in the way and on the terms that property of this class is generally sold in this community, what do I really believe I could get for it?" The answer to these questions will point with reasonable accuracy to the fair market value of your property. This fair market value you must write down in your questionnaire, else you will cease to be Mr. Average Citizen and become Mr. Undesirable Citizen.

When you, Mr. Average Citizen, tell the truth about your property, it will do no good for your neighbor, Mr. Undesirable Citizen, to tell a lie about his property, because when the books show truly what the property of Mr. Average Citizen is worth, this evidence will clearly and conclusively show what the property of Mr. Undesirable Citizen is worth. The local and district assessors, when they come to fix the value of your property, will be governed by the sworn testimony of Mr. Average Citizen.

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President Gets An Interpretation of Law

(By J. E. Jones)

It is doubtful whether the National Capital has ever, in all history, given to any one, so generous and spontaneous a welcome as that which was extended to President Wilson upon his return to this country. For once the "folks just went down to the train and waited"—and it was a long wait, for the belated train did not pull in to the train shed until midnight. Finally the President and Mrs. Wilson arrived, and as usual, they were whisked through the crowds, with the usual amount of cheering, and the President bowing to right and left from his swiftly moving automobile. Down the Avenue, with more crowds, and more cheering—and then through the gates to the White House—Home again!

To the uninitiated the event might have seen like a very ordinary form of greeting to the head of the Nation. But those who have been in Washington long years know that no President ever received such a welcome from the Capital. The reasons are two-fold, and prosaically stated, the party of the first part is the "public," which rubs elbows daily with the great and the near-great, and comes to the inevitable conclusion that all men and women are made of the same kind of clay, and possessed of the same foibles and virtues as all the other people. With this sort of a pessimistic outlook on life the President is not apt to become as "famous" in Washington as the average Congressman back home, where his identity is impressed upon the masses once or twice a year.

President Wilson, as party of the second part, has not been a popular "hero" in Washington. He never has "mixed," as did Mr. Taft and Colonel Roosevelt. Likely, had Washington been an enfranchised part of the United States in the last election, Mr. Hughes would have had a landslide. When the armistice was arranged, the opposition to Mr. Wilson was terrific.

It may be a large task to interpret the feelings and sentiments of a crowd, especially in heterogeneous Washington, but it seemed that here was an instance where men and women from all over the country gathered to quietly express their approval of the efforts made for the highest ideals of civilization. In their minds "politics was adjourned."

Critical Washington did not mean to say that it unreservedly approved the work of the Peace Conference, and the plan of the League of Nations. But what this great welcome home expressed emphatically was the confidence of the people, and immeasurable respect for the way in which the President has handled the biggest

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SAYS HE KEPT THE "FAITH."

PROF. J. EDWARD ALLEN SUCCEEDS MR. JONES

Mr. Howard F. Jones Resigns As County Superintendent of Public Schools. Gives His Reasons For So Doing

To the people of Warren County:— A wise example should be followed, and I have in mind the example of the mother before King Solomon. Another woman claimed her baby and insisted upon being the true mother. Solomon conceived the wise expedient of sending for his sword bearer and ordering the child cleaved and divided between the two women. The false mother readily agreed, the true mother with love for her child burning in her heart fell on her knees and begged King Solomon to give the baby to the other woman, feeling, as a true mother would, that she had rather the baby should live as the child of another, than for it to die. King Solomon in all his wisdom recognized instantly the true mother and ordered the child restored to her.

I feel this morning somewhat as must have felt the mother of the child: I had rather surrender my claim to those who have no legal right, than to contend and see the child destroyed. And so this morning, I address the people of this County as the "King Solomon" of this occasion and say "O! King," let them have the child, for I believe the injustice done me will be righted by you.

And so it is with the school affairs of this County, I believe it will be best for the interest of the public schools of the County that we no longer prolong the uncertainties of who shall perform the administrative duties; and I had rather forego my legal rights than have the school affairs held up pending a decision. The gentleman who is to succeed me has been my friend in all the years of controversy. I have repeatedly told him that I would be pleased to see him as Superintendent. He is worthy and well qualified, and he is a native of this County. He should make a good Superintendent. He is my personal and political friend. I, therefore, not unmindful of the many evidences of loyal support given me by the people of the County, and of the State Board of Education, including those connected with the Department of Education, respectfully tender to the people who placed me here my office of Superintendent of Public Instruction for Warren county. It is not necessary for me to say that my administration has been CLEAN. You know about this, your Grand Juries have made investigations and approved; the State Board has unanimously approved on repeated occasions; the members of the Board have approved; I have a Certificate from the State Board of Examiners Certifying that I am competent to hold the office, so I turn back to you, my fellow citizens, the office in which you placed me and with it my deep appreciation of your support. The step I have taken is for no lack of confidence in you, nor of any fear of the final outcome of a decision in my favor by the Courts, nor is this the advice of friends; but from a sense of duty to the school folks, who should know who is to administer the great and important duty of Superintendent of Schools.

The time is short in which you must act. Should I go into the Courts the matter may drag along for months, and though I should win (which I confidently believe) the damage done the educational interests will not compensate you, by my winning the fight. The ten years in which I have won over as strong a combination as could be gotten together has not "run to my head," and in defeat I can say as one did on the 9th of April, '65: "Men, I have done the best I could for you." It is my nature to trust my fellow man and not to bear malice, and I trusted neither wisely nor well—but I trusted under a "gentleman's agreement." I "kept the Faith" and I wouldn't take a cool million dollars for having done so.

"Blessed is he that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not."
HOWARD F. JONES.

MICKIE SAYS

FRIENDS, DON'T NEVER GIT TH' IDEA THAT I'M SORE AT YA, JEST BECUZ I HOLLER ONCE IN A WHILE! ALL I HOPE IS 'AT YOU LIKE ME AS WELL AS I LIKE YOU AN' IF YOU'LL JEST ACT ON A FEW OF THESE TIPS I'M PASSIN' OUT, IT'LL TAKE ALL TH' GRIEF OUT'N THE NEWS-PAPER AN' EV'RY DAY'LL BE JEST LIKE HEAVEN 'ROUND THIS OFFICE! OH, BOY!!!

