

## A Colyum Of Thoughts From Here There, Yonder

(By W. BRODIE JONES)

Possibly there has been too great a tendency in the past months to extravagance in many ways; possibly the public feels that it has been called upon to help the Other Fellow too much; possibly taxes and election year engage attention—But be these things as they may—

When a plan is launched for the erection of a memorial to the men who went forth in the days of the country's need, when sacrifice was counted as naught, when patriotism under the fire of war made nobility of soul commonplace—then

Despite those things which we have done in the past, despite the many for funds, despite the apparent lethargy, the people of this county in honor of as brave men as faced danger in appreciation of as true men as made the sacrifice supreme, will answer this county call for a purpose which is to reflect their spirit of high service thruout time.

A creditable answer is the thing possible. Every citizen of this county can do no less than support and move with their influence and their money.

No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife  
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby. —Owen Meredith

There's no situation in life so bad it can't be mended.—Pickwick Papers.

"Business is not made by staying awake nights, but by keeping awake daytimes."

Attention to detail is the secret of success in every sphere of life.—Hugh Black.

Not Too Healthy.  
"It is healthier to be cremated," says an English physician. Maybe so, but for our part we know we should never be the same man again.  
—Boston Transcript.

Before But After  
Wife (as door bell rings)—"That woman always comes here just before I'm in."  
Hub—"Then it's evident that she comes here after dinner."  
—Boston Transcript.

Searching Question.  
She—"I'd like to ask you a question!"  
He—"Ask it, dear."  
She—"Am I the only girl whose money you ever loved?"  
—New York Globe.

No Disagreement  
"A man never ought to be allowed to leave so much money," says a Labor writer, discussing the will of an American. It ought to be pointed out that the millionaire in question did not really want to leave it.—London Punch

The Court's Decision.  
Plaintiff's Counsel—"Your honor, unfortunately in this case I am opposed by the most unmitigated scoundrel."  
Defendant's Counsel—"My learned friend is such a notorious perverter—"  
Judge—"Will counsel kindly confine their remarks to such matters as are in dispute?"  
—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Essentials.  
"And so you learned French thoroughly while Over There Son?" saw the proud father of the Returned Soldier.  
"Sure! I got so I could say Hello and Good-night and order ham and eggs, and I could ask a fellow to lend me money and tell a girl I loved her better'n anything and that's all a fellow needs in any language."  
—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Met His Match.  
Struck by the notice, "Iron Sinks," in a shop window, a wag went inside and said that he was perfectly aware of the fact that "iron sank."  
Alive to the occasion the smart shopkeeper retalliated:  
"Yes, and time flies, but wine vaults, sulphur springs, jam rolls grass slopes, music stands, Niagara Falls, moonlight walks, sheep run, Kent hops and holiday trips, scandal spreads, standard weights, India rubber tires, the organ stops, the world goes round, trade returns, and—"  
But the visitor had bolted. After collecting his thoughts he returned and showing his head at the doorway, shouted: "Yes, I agree with all of that perfectly—and marble busts."  
—Irish World.

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

## A Serviceable Memorial For Warren

### GOV. ISSUES LAST SERMON

Save At Spile and Lose At Bung Continues Unless Revaluation Act Is Obeyed

### CEASE DRIVING WEALTH OUT OF NORTH CAROLINA

Present System of Taxation Is Mandate to People of Means to Get Out to Save Themselves from Ruin.

The News and Observer says: "The final and most vigorous of the series of 'Sermons on Revaluation' written by Governor T. W. Bickett was released yesterday, clinching as he declares, the argument in favor of placing the property in North Carolina on the tax books at its actual value and reducing tax rates to figures that will attract rather than drive away wealth from the State. The sermon is as follows:

"In former articles I have endeavored to show the reason for and the righteousness of the Revaluation Act. In this last article I propose to demonstrate that the act is justified by right sighted selfishness. If the people of North Carolina were dead to all considerations of truth and justice—which considerations are the mud sills of the Revaluation Act—still an enlightened selfishness would lead them to adopt the fundamental principles of the Revaluation Act.

"When I was a boy living in Union county I often heard the expression, 'Saving at the spile and losing at the bung.' This is precisely what the old tax system has been doing in North Carolina. We have maintained tax rates so high and tight that nothing could leak at the spile, but the bung has been wide open and through it the wealth that ought to have stayed in North Carolina has been constantly running out.

"Some three years ago a man of wealth, a native of North Carolina, who had recently moved to a distant state, came into the Governor's office, and I teased him about abandoning his old State when he got rich. As once he became serious and said, 'Governor, I never hated to do anything in my life as bad as I did to leave North Carolina. My people have lived here for generations. I love the State, its climate, its soil, its people, its traditions, but the simple truth is that I cannot afford to live in North Carolina. My people have lived here for generations. I love the State its climate, its soil, its people, its traditions, but the simple truth is that I cannot afford to live in North Carolina.'

"Why?" I asked.  
"In the city in which I live," he replied, "the combined city, county and State tax rate is \$3.25 on the one hundred dollars worth of property. Now my property consists largely of high class, low interest bearing securities. They will not average more than five per cent. The result is that every time I get \$5 income from my property I have to pay \$3.25 of it for the support of the state county and city government, and this leaves me only \$1.75 for the support of myself and family. It costs me \$200,000 a year more in taxes to live in the State of North Carolina than it does in the State to which I have removed."

"A short time ago this man died in the distant State to which he had removed. The North Carolina policy literally drove him out of the State. By maintaining rates that practically confiscated his income the State got nothing. If he had remained here under a low rate the State, the county and the city would have received a fair sum in taxes on his property, another fair sum in taxes on his income, and when he died the State would have received a handsome sum in inheritance taxes on his estate. As it is we got nothing. This is a saving at the spile and losing at the bung with a vengeance.

"Everybody knows that when Mrs. Bingham, a North Carolina woman, died in Kentucky the inheritance taxes on her estate paid off the entire bonded indebtedness of the State of Kentucky, and left a considerable surplus

to go into the Treasury of the State.

"There is today one man, a native of North Carolina, but a resident of another State who, I have reason to believe, would like to live in North Carolina, but he cannot afford, he says, to pay three-fourths of his income to the State while he is living. Now if we maintain a low rate and that man should come back to North Carolina we would get a handsome revenue in taxes at a low rate on his estate while he is living. We would get a reasonable income tax while he lives, and when he dies the inheritance tax on his estate would pay off the entire bonded indebtedness of the State of North Carolina and leave enough surplus to build many miles of hard surface roads. To maintain rates so frightfully high that this man and hundreds of others like him are driven out of the State is saving at the spile and losing at the bung.

Will Bring Them Home.

"North Carolina is a wonderful attractive State in which to live. We have here a climate more intoxicating than anything that you can buy in the open market, a soil that will produce anything for the comfort of man and beast, glorious scenery on land and sea. If to all these attractions we add the lowest property tax rate of any State in the Union, and this we shall do under the Re-Valuation Act, then from all over the United States men who have scored in the big business world and who want to spend the evening of their lives in wholesome and attractive surroundings will flock to North Carolina. Their coming will greatly add to the wealth of the State and wonderfully lighten the burden of taxation on those who are already here. It is a penny wise and pound foolish policy to maintain a tax system that literally drives our own men of wealth out of our borders and frightens others from coming in.

Attract Big Capital.

"A low tax rate will not only keep our own capital here and lure retired capitalists from other States, but it will attract big capital right now that is seeking investment where the tax rates are not confiscatory. In one of our progressive towns in eastern North Carolina the present tax rate, State, city and county combined, is over \$4 on the one hundred dollars worth of property. A million dollar enterprise in that city would have to pay in taxes over \$40,000 a year. Such a tax rate quarantines that town against money from the outside. Divisions that rate by four and new enterprises would spring up, new wealth flow into the town and the burden of taxation on the average man would be proportionately relieved.

Finally, brethren, I desire to leave four questions on the door steps of

MICKIE SAYS

DANGONE! IT MAKES ME SORE! HERE TH' BOSS HAS BILLS T' PAY EVERY DAY AN' NET SOME FOLKS GET PEEVED BECUZ THEY ARE AS T' PAY FER TH' PAPER 'WUNST A YEAR!



every man's conscience and intelligence.

Four Pertinent Questions.

1. Do we really desire to make the tax books of North Carolina speak the truth?
2. Do we really desire to wipe out discriminations and in the realm of taxation treat all people and all property exactly alike?
3. Do we desire to have true values and low rates or values ridiculously low and rates terrifyingly high?
4. Do we desire to maintain a system of taxation that will drive men and property out of North Carolina, or a system that will draw both men and property into the State?

"The objective of the Re-valuation Act is the plain truth. The machinery was designed to reach this objective. If in any case the machinery has failed to accomplish the end for which it was designed the remedy is to correct the machinery and not to abandon the act.

"The Re-valuation Act is headed straight towards truth and justice—a Godly government in a godly land. Egypt lies behind.

WEATHER FORECAST:  
Generally Fair Wednesday;  
not much change in temperature; rain Thursday and windy Friday.

## Obstacles Lincoln Overcame TO LAUNCH DRIVE SOON

DISCOURAGED? REMEMBER THIS:

When Abraham Lincoln was a young man he ran for the Legislature in Illinois and was badly swamped.

He next entered business, failed and spent seventeen years of his life paying up the debts of a worthless partner.

He was in love with a beautiful young woman to whom he became engaged—then she died.

Later he married a woman who was a constant burden to him.

Entering politics again, he ran for Congress and was badly defeated.

He then tried to get an appointment to the U. S. Land Office, but failed.

He became a candidate for the U. S. Senate, and was badly defeated.

In 1856 he became a candidate for the Vice-Presidency and was again defeated.

In 1858 he was defeated by Douglas. One failure after another—bad failures—great setbacks. In the face of all this he eventually became one of the country's greatest men, if not the greatest.

When you think of a series of setbacks like this, doesn't it make you feel small to become discouraged, just because you think you are having a hard time in life? —Exchange.

## Prize For Best Thrift Poster

For the best posters drawn by school children emphasizing the thrift idea the War Loan Organization of this district will give cash prizes amounting to more than one hundred dollars, according to an announcement just made. The rules of the contest, which closes March 31, have been sent to school principals and teachers throughout the district with the request that they be posted on bulletin boards and in other conspicuous places.

All pupils of all public and private schools in this district may enter the contest. Students of universities, colleges, business colleges, institutes and normal schools may not take part, the announcement says.

Six prizes will be awarded in this state. All the schools will be divided into two classes: Those in cities with a population of more than 8,000, according to the 1910 census, will be known as Class A Schools. The others will be class B Schools. In each class three prizes will be given—\$5, \$2.50 and \$1. Also in each class two grand prizes for the Fifth Federal Reserve District will be awarded, these being \$10 each.

In addition to the cash prizes the winners will receive personal letters of congratulation signed by the director of the War Loan Organization and the governor of the Federal Reserve Bank of this district.

All posters submitted must emphasize the value of saving and the advantage of investing in Thrift and War Savings Stamps. The posters may be made in any manner desired. No contestant may enter more than two posters. Anyone who desires copies of the printed rules can get them by writing to the War Loan Organization at Richmond, Va.

HIS GIFT TO HER.

I'd like to bargain with a merman for a thousand pearls,  
These "Gems Serene," a gift for the most wonderful of girls;  
But her soft throat, her fair slim throat of satin-tender sheen,  
Would change them into emeralds; of envy they'd turn green.

I'd like to find a pixie that down in the earth would delve  
For many flashing diamonds; I'd give her twelve times twelve.  
But, oh, her eyes, her shining eyes would dim their lustre quite.  
I'd like to filch a crown for her from off the brow of Night.

But what I'll really give her if I have the nerve and dare  
Is just a spray of mistletoe and place it in her hair.

—Cora Dapham Hazard, In New York Evening Post.

Meeting of Friday Night Proposed Forty Thousand Dollar Structure

MASS MEETING IN COURT HOUSE FRIDAY NIGHT AT 8

Building To Be Used As Rest Room For Entire County and Place of Meeting For Club, A. Legion and Other Bodies.

The meeting called last Friday night in the office of Hon. Tasker Polk for discussion of a club for Warrenton grew under the leadership of Mr. T. D. Peck, Hon. Tasker Polk, Mr. V. F. Ward and others into a united purpose of a forty thousand dollar memorial to Warren county soldiers expressed in a serviceable building for the people of the entire county.

Tentative plans calling for a building in which a club as proposed by Mr. Peck in former letters to the Warren Record could hold its meeting as could also the America Legion and other public bodies which from time to time convene here. A public library could be established. The fact that it was to be not a local but a county building for the people of the entire county was stressed.

Thirty Warrenton people present were in accord with the idea as outlined in a general way. A committee consisting of Frank H. Gibbs, V. F. Ward, C. P. Allen, Walter Gardner, C. F. Moseley were named to procure information from Wayne and other counties where serviceable memorials were under way.

The committee was urged to immediately obtain this information and be prepared to submit a report at a general mass meeting called for Friday night at 8:00 in the Court House to which the people of the county were invited.

Funds were to be raised from the public spirited people of the county who appreciate the war record of its men and who wish to perpetuate their memory in a serviceable manner. The county Board of Commissioners and the Board of town Commissioners, it was alleged, would contribute to this purpose.

It was pointed out that though the campaign came upon the heels of relief drive following relief drive since the beginning of the war, it was felt that this was a local call for county benefit, that it was a serviceable investment for the people of the county and as such would merit the support of its entire citizenry.

The meeting closed with an earnest request for a large attendance next Friday night when definite plans will be formed following a report of the committee on information and discussion by the public spirited men and women of the county who are expected to be present.

Mr. JIM LIMER IS 'SOME' HUNTER

From out in Elberon comes the following "hunting" tale. Tho it might appear at first glance a little dubious, Mr. Limer has two witnesses to prove his story:

Mr. Jim Limer was out hunting recently and was having the usual run of luck when he saw a likely looking hollow for a squirrel. He shot into the hollow and out poked the head of an 'possum. With the other barrel he killed the 'possum—but, alas! it dropped back into the hollow.

Not wishing to lose his kill he secured an axe and cut down the tree. And found in this one tree 2 squirrels, two 'possums and 12 pounds of honey.

"It requires 28,000,000 tires to equip the passenger automobiles and motor trucks used in the United States."

Plutarch or somebody said that "To conduct great matters and never commit a fault is above the force of human nature." Mistakes are sure to occur in proportion to the things you undertake. Thus the fellow who never does anything will make no error—but to do nothing is the biggest mistake in the world.—Selected.

## INTRODUCING SAHLUKENE QUEEN OF WITCH DOCTORS

Sahlukene Cele, once queen of the Zulu witch doctors, has abandoned her practice and is studying Christianity. Cele was known as premier "caster out of 'maidenly spirits' in Africa. The Zulus believe these spirits have power to keep eligible young men from proposing. At least, the Zulu debuts think this true and when a proposal does not come quickly she seeks the witch doctor. Tribal wars in recent years have made men scarce in Zululand, so Cele was doing a tremendous business when a field worker for the religious, social and economic world survey of the Interchurch World Movement met her. He saw Cele banish spirits with incantation and the smoke from a fire consisting of herbs, leaves, cutfish powder, elephant's flesh and a live python. Cele explained that the python's ability to hold tightly was passed on to the maiden that she might keep her husband in an everlasting grip. It was through the efforts of Dr. James B. McCord, a Congregational medical missionary, that Cele became interested in Christianity.



Dr. McCord is now in the United States in the interest of a medical institute to be started in Durban. Here the Zulu witch doctors will be taught medicine and surgery.