

A Colyum Of Thoughts From Here There, Yonder

(By W. BRODIE JONES)

The course in citizenship outlined briefly in this issue in a communication from the civic department of the Woman's Club deserves the support of the women of Warrenton and of as many other public spirited women as will avail themselves of this opportunity.

Unquestionably the women of the land are to exercise the great and important privilege of voting and matters of procedure, simple in themselves—yet necessary, will be brought to light in the series of discussions.

The ladies, who have met the tasks and opportunities of the past, will be prepared to intelligently vote and will, we believe, take advantage of this opportunity offered by the live women's organization of this city.

Shirt sleeve days coming again—welcome!

First Lawyer—Did his speech carry conviction?

Second Lawyer—It did; his client got five years.—Ex.

Teacher—John, how did they discover Iron Ore?

Johnnie—I heard Daddy say they smelt it.—Selected.

Smith—Hello, Sanders: How's your cold?

Nite—Very obstinate.

Smith—How's your wife?

Nite—About the same.—Clipping.

Quite Likely.

Angler (describing a catch)—"That trout was so long—I tell you I never saw such a fish!"

Rustic—"Noa. Oi don't suppose ye ever did."—The Queenslander.

Father's Violence

Jack—"Was her father violent when you asked for her hand?"

Tom—"Was he? Great Scott! I thought he would shake my arm off."—London Tit-Bits.

1st Party—"Seem Al?"

2nd Party—"Al who?"

1st Party—Alcohol.

2nd Party—Kero—Sene him Jan. 16th and he ain't Benzine since.—Wake Forest Student.

R. B. Boyd, the groom, Shorty, Mac and Brodie Jones, urged by the fascinating cascade and the not forgotten last summer swimming appeal, opened the swimming season at Taylor's with an informal swim last Wednesday afternoon.

Everlast Fire

Mistress (to cook from the country)—"Well, what do you think of our gas fires?"

Cook—"I think them wonderful, ma'am. Why, those in the kitchen haven't gone out since I came here over a week ago."—Selected.

PLOWSHARES

Taking chances with untested seed corn is not giving your land a square deal.

Slaying bugs by spraying of fruit or spuds is paying, and those that do are laying money by.

"Live at home" is as good a slogan as ever—pastures for livestock will help carry out the idea.

Iowa is said to have one automobile for every six persons in the state—corn and hogs are one reason why.

Where would humans be without canned foods! How about animals that have no food "canned" in sites for next winter?

Starving the family cow is one way of starving children—the cow needs feed to make milk and children need milk to make muscles.

SALVATION ARMY BRIEFS

More than 2,500 erring girls are yearly cared for in the 26 maternity hospitals and rescue homes maintained in this country by the Salvation Army. The records show a vast majority of these girls are permanently rescued.

What of the unchurched? In 117,599 open air meetings held last year the Salvation Army preached to 18,000,000 persons. The Salvation Army takes the church to the people.

"Love is not born blind; it merely acquires the habit."—Selected.

The Warren Record

VOLUME XXV

WARRENTON, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1920

Number 33

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

APPRECIATION PROF GRAHAM

Prof. M. C. S. Noble Gives Interesting Picture of Life of Mr. John Graham

A TEACHER OF THE OLD SCHOOL KNOWN OVER N. C.

Of That Type Who Taught Because They Loved The Calling and Who Watched With Interest Strides of Pupils.

By M. C. S. Noble, Dean of the School of Education, The University of North Carolina, in The High School Journal.

John Graham, the subject of this sketch, was for nearly fifty years a prominent and successful teacher in North Carolina. He was born in Fayetteville, North Carolina, August 1, 1847, and is a full-blooded Scotchman, being the son of Archibald Graham and Anne McLean and the grandson of Colonel Alexander McAllister of revolutionary fame. He is a brother of Alexander Graham, the great public school leader in North Carolina, and an uncle of the late Edward Kidder Graham, formerly president of our State University.

He was prepared for college by J. DeBerniere Hooper and Jesse R. McLean, two noted Carolina teachers in this State before the Civil War.

In 1863, when only sixteen years of age, yet well prepared to enter college, and full of youthful ambition to continue his education so well begun, he turned his back on the halls of learning and, in obedience to his country's call entered the army of the Confederacy, where for two years he, a mere boy, fought like a full-grown man until Johnston's surrender in 1865.

The following August he went to Warren county, taking with him strong recommendations from his former teachers, secured employment as teacher in a school at the home of Rev. C. M. Cook, and began his long and honorable career as a teacher in the private schools of his native state.

Forty-five years from that day in August, 1865, when he went to the home of Rev. C. M. Cook, Judge Charles A. Cook, the preacher's son, came all the way from a new home in his adopted state of Oklahoma to speak at a re-union of the former pupils of Mr. Graham. Addressing the audience, the speaker stated with pride that in the long ago he had been the first one to greet the red-headed, curly-haired Scotch boy at his father's gate and bid him welcome in his father's home, that he was his first pupil and his first graduate, and that he was the first one of his old students to send his children to be taught by the good and faithful teacher who had taught him so well in days now long gone by. And then he spoke in fitting terms of the zeal, energy, faithfulness, scholarship, and effective teaching of his old instructor who then sat in the audience and listened with those conflicting emotions that stir a teacher's breast when one of his old students comes back and says such good and pleasant things about his work in training boys and girls.

Mr. Graham taught successfully in several neighborhoods in Warren county until 1898, when he moved to Warrenton and established the Warrenton High School. His reputation as a successful teacher followed him to Warrenton, where he soon built up a flourishing school which was attended by students from all parts of the State.

His students ever took high rank at college and always showed that they had been taught by a teacher of eminent ability; and, still better, they showed that they had been taught by one who had instilled gentlemanly principles into his pupils, for at college they were invariably conspicuous for their manly bearing and courteous demeanor.

Mr. Graham represents a type of schoolman now unhappily disappearing. He began his career at a time when teachers chose teaching as a profession because they loved to teach and they went about their work from day to day, from year to year, with a fine ambition to be known as good teachers.

Mr. Graham, like the teachers of his day, believed in the old curriculum and had unbounded faith in the value of the traditional studies of Latin,



U. S. NAVY

The Happy Life.



Not worried very much about the High Cost of Living, are they? And why should they be? Jack gets the same amount of meat, sugar or potatoes at present day prices as when they cost only one-third as much. And the Ganteens on board sell him candy, cigars, tooth powder, shaving soap, and all his other needs at cost, plus only ten per cent profit. This profit goes into an athletic and entertainment fund, furnishing him with movie films, athletic equipment, and other play time necessities, for nothing. It's a hard life; that's the reason the fellows in the picture look so worried.

Greek and mathematics, as the basis of a sound education. With patience and skill he taught those subjects and he drilled his students with a zeal that never flagged. The teachers of his day labored faithfully with their pupils, ever buoyed up by the hope that at college they would take high honors and if possible lead their classes. The success of their old boys at college was a joy to them afterwards and was heralded in the press as proof of the excellence of their gift as teachers. And John Graham's life was constantly lit up by the repeated successes of his old boys in their college classes.

In 1914, on account of the after effects of "grip," Mr. Graham had to give up classroom work and his son, Mr. W. A. Graham, assumed the management of the school.

In 1918 the great World War called young Mr. Graham to the battle line in France where, as Major, he commanded the Second Division, 120th Infantry, in the 30th Division. John Graham, feeling unable to carry on the work alone, closed the school in June, 1918, and began to serve his country through various forms of war relief. And thus this veteran in the teacher's profession at the age of seventy-two, after a long and successful service of nearly 50 years, today in his home at Warrenton is enjoying a sweet old age, happy in the reflection of a well-spent life and affectionately remembered by the hundreds of boys and girls whom he formerly taught, while his friends and neighbors delight to honor him with their affectionate regard and their genuine appreciation of his splendid Christian character and his effective service as a teacher of the youth of the State.

Mr. Weaver Completes New Dam

Alfalfa Weaver, known as Sarah, Fate, Muskrat, etc., to a wide circle of friends has completed the dam and enlarged the spillway for the bathing buds at Taylor's mill and accepted the contract for the erection of the bath houses.

The enlarged spillway measures near fifty feet and it is expected that the freshets before swimming season opens in full bloom will carry much of the sand away and enlarge the hole. The excellent sand bank, the pride and joy of beach lovers, will be improved by the addition of sand from the creek and in time a beach from the old mill site to the water is expected.

The two bath houses are to be erected upon the ridge on the north side of the creek and board walks will lead from each to the water. The houses—the girls' 12 x 30 with bath house lockers, the boys' 12x24—are to be made of dressed lumber and covered.

Much interest is in evidence and prospects are for a great swimming season.

Will Not Meet Next Tuesday

The educational department of the Woman's Club will not hold its regular meeting next Tuesday afternoon, Miss Julia Dameron announced yesterday.

News From Marmaduke Section

Everybody getting down to work in earnest with their spring cleaning and farming.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smalls and children, of Essex, with Mrs. Smalls' sister, Miss Lela Clark, visited in the home of their parents Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Clark last Sunday.

Mrs. Joe D. Riggan and son Victor, of Hollister, spent last Sunday with her mother Mrs. John Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Duke with Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Duke motored to Norlina Sunday to see Mr. and Mrs. W. J. James.

Mr. M. T. Duke who has been troubled right much with his head lately, went to Raleigh again Saturday to have it examined, returned Sunday afternoon reporting himself much improved.

Mrs. C. A. Haightcock and daughter Miss Carrie visited Mrs. Haightcock's husband's mother Mrs. Bettie Haightcock recently.

Miss Ruby Clark is visiting relatives in Hollister for a few weeks. There was quite a small gathering at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Powell's Sunday. There were between twenty and thirty present.

Misses Bessie Powell and Carrie Haightcock called on Mrs. M. C. Davis and Mrs. T. W. Davis one day recently.

We are all very sad over our most attractive school "marm" Miss Mary Tharrington of Rocky Mount leaving us. She will be missed by more than one in our neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Alston and children of Essex spent Sunday at Mrs. Alston's mother's Mrs. John Powell.

A crowd of boys and girls of Marmaduke motored to Warrenton Sunday on a pleasure trip.

Mr. A. A. Turner with Earnest Vester, of Nashville, were pleasant callers in our section recently, and carried three or four ladies up to Norlina to call on Mrs. W. J. James in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Crawley are very proud of their little girl, Mavis Maybank.

Mr. C. A. Haightcock has had some work done on his home recently, so now they can enjoy sitting out on their new front porch. He also had another room added.

Mr. John Powell has had his house and stored covered lately which adds greatly to the improvement.

Misses Hattie King and Lizzie Warren, of Littleton, visited in the home of Mrs. C. A. Haightcock just before Miss Mary Tharrington left. They spent Saturday and Sunday and took Miss Tharrington with them when they left.

Miss Margie Davis, of Warrenton, spent Sunday and Monday with her cousin Miss Bessie Powell, of Marmaduke.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Tom Davis who had a slight stroke of paralysis is getting on fine.

Several from around here attended the entertainment at the Embro school last week.

All good wishes to the Warren Record and its readers.

"PEGGY."

No Worry Over The Income Tax

Atlanta, Ga., April 20.—Every member of the Salvation Army, from the highest ranking officer to the youngest soldier in the ranks of the organization, has at last found something which they do not have to worry about.

It's the salary income tax. According to the internal revenue collectors not a member of the Salvation Army in the United States received enough salary last year to make an income tax return.

Commander Evangeline C. Booth, the highest ranking Salvationist in the United States, received less than \$1,000 salary in 1919.

This is answered the question occasionally asked in some quarters: What percentage of the money given the Salvation Army for charitable purposes goes into high salaries for its officers.

The report of the officials in charge of income tax returns shows that none of it goes into "high" salaries and that only a small percent of it goes into the extremely low salaries which they receive.

"If you wish to get rich don't join the Salvation Army," says Commander Booth. "Our workers are paid just enough to meet their actual living expenses and when they become old or disabled from any cause they do not have to worry because they have not laid by worldly fortunes. The Salvation Army tends to all their needs."

Commander Booth is now touring the southern states in behalf of the Salvation Army's second home service fund appeal, set for May 10 to 20, and will deliver addresses in several cities explaining the work of the Salvation Army and showing what it accomplishes with the funds entrusted to it by the public.

SECOND \$1,000,000 CHAPLIN

PICTURES WAR TROUBLES

"Shoulder Arms," the second Charlie Chaplin million-dollar picture, to be shown at the Warrenton Opera House on Friday and Saturday, April 23-24 picturizes his experiences and difficulties as an average American doughboy from the time he enters the "rookie" squad until, as a finished product of military training, he invades Hunland and captures the Imperial German Staff with a method typically Yankee for novelty and surprise.

His feet get him into countless troubles under the unsympathetic eye of his drill sergeant, and even after his advent into the front line trenches, he finds new complexities in the management of a rifle and bayonet. Following numerous experiences in his dugout he volunteers for a special spying mission. Camouflaged as a tree, he invades enemy territory. A Hun wood-chopping party attempts to add him, disguised as a tree stump, to his collection, with disastrous results. Charlie is finally captured in a shell-torn French house. He makes his escape by turning the tables on the Germans, and accompanied by the French girl who befriends him, he seeks refuge in what proves to be the headquarters of the General Staff. The Kaiser, Crown Prince and von Hindenburg surprise him in an attack on a German officer, but Charlie saves the day for himself and the girl by wearing the uniform of his unconscious victim.

He rescues his drill sergeant, also captured by Huns, and together they conspire to escape. Their plan brings complete confusion to headquarters, and shakes the German army to its foundation.

MAN OF MANY COUNTRIES
SELECTS UNITED STATES

Tulsa, Okla., April 21.—This puzzle in nationality has the Marines guessing.

Louis C. Minette, accepted for enlistment in the U. S. Marine Corps here today, said that his mother was an American who married a Frenchman in Italy. He was born on a ship flying the Spanish colors while lying in the English channel. At the age of five his parents died in Sweden, and he was adopted by a German who brought him to the United States. His adopted father is not a naturalized citizen.

"Would you class him as 'The Man Without a Country?'" the recruiting sergeant was asked.

"Man without a country nothing," said the sergeant, "I'd class him as a League of Nations."

"This is Leap Year, but look before you leap."—Merchant's Journal.

ENDORSES R. N. PAGE

F. B. Newell Favors His Program of Efficiency in Administration of Affairs

URGES PUBLIC TO HEAR MR. PAGE SPEAK HERE ON 1

States That Governor More Than Anyone Else Can Regulate Program of State Expenditures and Page That Man.

To the voters of Warren county:

I desire to call the attention of the citizens of this county the importance of being at the Court House in Warrenton on May 1st at 11 a. m. to hear Hon. Robert N. Page outline his policies and platform as a candidate for the nomination for governor in the coming Democratic Primary.

His platform of "Economy in State and county administration" appeals to me very strongly. Having served as a member of the legislature from this county during the term 1913-14, I think that I am competent to speak on matters of economy. The Governor, more than any other man in North Carolina moulds public opinion in this respect and is responsible for the legislature enacting laws in regard thereto.

There is only two possible ways of carrying on the future business of this state: one is through additional taxation, and the other is through the strictest economy in the expenditure of our present revenue. The only way to carry out the latter method is through a general overhauling of our present method of procedure by adopting a thorough going business policy, and to place the same in some competent business man's hands.

We have such a man in Mr. Page. It is perfectly possible through such a policy as I have suggested, to not have sufficient funds to carry on the necessary business of the state but to also adjust the palpable injustice of the present system of distribution and thereby reward our school teachers for their faithful service.

F. B. NEWELL.

HELPING CUTWORMS COMMIT SUICIDE

Cutworms—those pesky bugs that get young plants in home gardens—can be poisoned by use of this mash recommended by the North Carolina Division of Entomology.

One tablespoon of arsenate of lead powder to a quart of corn meal; mix thoroughly and add molasses and water to make a soft dough. Lemon or orange juice may be added to make it more attractive to cutworms. Put balls of this mash about the size of marbles near plants that have been cut. It is best to apply mash late in afternoon, as it will dry out during the day. Keep mash away from chickens. Cutworms work at night and hide during the day. Because of this habit it is possible for the home gardener to trap them under chips placed around plants and to gather them each morning by hand.

Another method of poisoning cutworms is to chop up fresh grass and soak it in a solution of arsenate of lead and water. The solution may be made by using arsenate of lead powder at the rate of 2 pounds to fifty gallons of water.

MAN OF MANY COUNTRIES SELECTS UNITED STATES

Tulsa, Okla., April 21.—This puzzle in nationality has the Marines guessing.

Louis C. Minette, accepted for enlistment in the U. S. Marine Corps here today, said that his mother was an American who married a Frenchman in Italy. He was born on a ship flying the Spanish colors while lying in the English channel. At the age of five his parents died in Sweden, and he was adopted by a German who brought him to the United States. His adopted father is not a naturalized citizen.

"Would you class him as 'The Man Without a Country?'" the recruiting sergeant was asked.

"Man without a country nothing," said the sergeant, "I'd class him as a League of Nations."

"This is Leap Year, but look before you leap."—Merchant's Journal.