

JUST FOR FUN

Wife: But, my dear, you've forgotten again that to-day is my birthday. Husband: Er—listen, love. I know I forgot it, but there isn't a thing about you to remind me that you are a day older than you were a year ago.—London Opinion.

The Pace That Kills

Spurr, the keeper of the livery stable, would never allow a horse out of his sight without giving the hirer strict injunctions not to drive fast. One day a caller asked for a horse to attend a funeral. "Certainly," said Spurr, and then, forgetting the solemn purpose for which his customer wanted the horse, he added, as usual, "Don't drive fast!" "Look here, old man," was the reply, "I would like you to understand that I shall keep up with the procession if it kills the horse!"—Tit-Bits.

A Graceful Winner

Will Irwin, in an address in Greenwich Village, on birth control, told a story of a chap named Higgins, who got home one night to learn that his wife had given birth to triplets—three healthy, bouncing boys. Higgins, overjoyed, went to the boss's office next morning and recounted the rare and wonderful thing which had befallen him. The boss felicitated him heartily, and the next day Higgins was sent for. He hurried to the office again, to find the entire firm assembled there. A handsome silver cup stood on the mantel, and this trophy, in an eloquent speech, the boss presented to him in recognition of the triple blessing which he had bestowed upon his country. Higgins took the cup in his hand, bowed respectfully and said: "Excuse me, sir, but is this cup mine now, or do I have to win it three years in succession?"—Boston Globe.

SOME COMPLIMENT

Some may not approve of publishing a compliment paid us. But this is the exception, and that is just what we are doing, because a certain well known citizen of this community has and is persistently recognizing the value of this paper as a reliable disseminator of local news, and has paid us this compliment in a manner which speaks volumes for his knowledge of the good things of life. He is not destitute of this world's goods, but he possesses the rare faculty of holding onto that which he gets, lest the pangs of poverty overtake him in his declining years. He possesses a wide knowledge of local affairs, because he is a constant reader of this paper, and the knowledge extracted therefrom is turned to good account in his own behalf. If any important event is soon to occur, he knows of it in advance, because he has seen it in this paper. If there is a bargain to be had anywhere in the community he is promptly apprised of the fact, because of that, too, he has read in this paper. And if an acquaintance is sick, member of the family, or the stork has paid a visit to the residence of some friend, he is among the first to extend his condolences or congratulations—because of these, also, he has read in this paper. He is a man of wisdom, a pillar of strength—with a brain which absorbs to the utmost of the essence of life. Few things escape his notice, for he is ever on the alert. But one thing which he never overlooks in this paper, and there lies the compliment which we take unto ourselves. It gives us a feeling that we are something more than a mere worm in human shape, that we may be a whole cog in the community wheel. True, he is not a subscriber to the paper—his \$1.50 never reaches this office—but he reads the paper just the same. For his neighbor is a subscriber and pays in advance, and in his generosity he lends the paper to the "pillar of strength"—by request. But it may not always be so. In time we have hopes that the "pillar" will pay us the super-compliment of permitting us to add his own name to our subscription list paid in advance, of course. Time sometimes works wonders, even in the newspaper field. And we have hopes, strong hopes.

IN FRIENDLY COMPETITION

COUNTY CITIZENS MEET AT FAIR FOR COMPARISON

Seeing What Their Neighbors Are Doing They Are Stirred to Greater Effort And All Profit Thereby

(Prize Contest Article) Macon, Sept. 17.—From time to time we have International Expositions, the purpose of which is to bring together from all parts of the world things of all kinds from the different Nations that participate. Large sums of money are spent in presenting the various exhibits. Each Nation strives to out-do the other in what it is able to show. All is done in friendly competition. The benefits derived are not of a money nature but in the fact that the world exists to-day on what it learned yesterday. To do something just a little better than we have been able to do before, or than someone else does, is the incentive that keeps the wheel of progress in motion. Just as it is with Nations so it is with smaller communities. The community that has the spirit of progress must have in the make-up of its people that which prompts them to wish to do some one thing better than before and just a little better than his neighbor. To grow a better crop of corn, or a better crop of tobacco or cotton or fruit or anything else must be our desire. To wish to outdo our former efforts and the efforts of our neighbor must be at the bottom of our heart and this makes for the big things in this world. The world would not be today what it is were it not for this something that pushes us on and on. This something starts in the family circle and from there it expands to where the most progressive Nations of the world are embraced. To gauge the value of our efforts we must resort to comparison. If I can grow a bale of cotton to the acre and someone else can grow two bales to the acre my efforts have fallen short and I am not satisfied. If my neighbor can make better bread or put up better preserves than I, I am not satisfied. So in order to know what we are really doing and to measure our efforts we must compare what we can do best with what our neighbor can do. The purpose of the Fair is to bring together in convenient access to all, the very best that each member of the community can put forth in his or her best endeavor. In friendly competition we are challenging our neighbor to do some one or more things better than we can. There is nothing, to my mind, that can accomplish the best of all of this in a better way than a Community Fair. I must say that from the woman's point of view, home conveniences for the women of the household are among the big things, that in some way should be presented at the fair. It may be that our enterprising merchants will be able to display such



FOURTH RED CROSS ROLL CALL

STILL the GREATEST MOTHER in the WORLD

The "Greatest Mother" concept which was visualized in the famous art poster used by the American Red Cross in its second war fund campaign has had its symbolism adapted to the Red Cross works of the post-war era and will illuminate the main poster to be used in the Fourth Roll Call November 11-25. This adaptation will bear the title "Still the Greatest Mother in the World." Everyone is familiar with the original "The Greatest Mother in the World," the effectiveness of which has been shown in part by the fact that it has furnished a synonym for Red Cross that has come to almost a household term. More than any other symbol, except the red cross itself, the public has made it the trademark of the American Red Cross.

things as plumbing fixtures, gas range, kerosene water heater, steam cooker, fireless cooker, cream separator, and in fact anything and everything that will lighten the work of the women of the home. Let all of us participate in this Fair and by entering into its friendly spirit show our interest in our community and in each other. MRS. P. A. AGELASTO.

News From Our Co. Correspondents

GROVE HILL NEWS

After so long I will come in again between Dewdrops. Our farmers are about through saving fodder and they still wear a broad smile in regards to a good crib of corn. Some are picking cotton, some grading tobacco. We are sorry to say Mr. Bill Tucker does not improve any. But he has good neighbors as some of the men have saved his fodder crop for him. On last Tuesday Misses Belle and Florine Harris, Miss Gladys Fleming and Mrs. Albert Hardee went and picked his cotton for him. Mrs. Lelia L. Fleming and daughter Miss Eve J. Fleming visited Mrs. B. P. Robertson Sunday. Mr. Robertson says some one was kind enough to hunt squirrel in a few yards of his house about two weeks ago; he thinking it was some of the family did not attempt to learn at the time who it was, but have since learned it was not a member of the family. Anyway, he says no matter who it was it was a sorry trick, as he has not allowed any squirrel to be killed near his home in years; only in case of some one being sick and then it was no trouble to step out and kill one. Mr. Robertson is old and feeble and we think it very mean in any well man to kill his pets, as he feeds his squirrels all winter and they are almost gentle. Miss Ruth Davis is at home on a visit and is looking better than ever; which is saying right much. Mr. P. Edgar Robertson, who has been in bed with Typhoid fever for three weeks, is improving nicely. We are sorry to say Mr. Dillard Odum, of near Arcola, is very sick from a hatchet cut on the knee. We are hoping to have Miss Florine Harris to teach our Grove Hill school as we believe she will fully discharge her duty. Our farmers made good cures of tobacco and are hoping for good prices. We are needing rain right much now so as to plant turnips and clover. We are expecting to hear the marriage bells soon, so listen. Miss Belle Harris has returned to take charge of her school near Tar

River. Miss Gertrude Harris and brother Raymond are attending school at Macon. Good luck to one and all. SOAP STICK.

NEWS FROM GROVE HILL

The farmers around here are very busy pulling fodder, and getting ready to pick cotton. Mr. W. F. Davis went to Hollister on a business trip Wednesday afternoon. Mr. J. F. Davis left this afternoon for Richmond to have his leg treated. Hoping he will succeed in straightening it. Miss Ruth E. Davis is spending her vacation with relatives here. Mrs. J. C. Pridgen spent the weekend with friends here. Miss Marie Davis left for Dayton, Va., where she will attend school. Miss Ruth Davis spent a few days in Norlina last week. Miss Lena Davis attended the circus in Warrenton last Tuesday. Mrs. J. D. Riggan stopped here a few minutes last Sunday afternoon. Many people from here attended the Mason Stock company last week. Miss Watie Warren is spending this week with her sister Mrs. R. W. Pittman here. We are glad to say that the baby Nina Marie Powell has recovered from three spasms which she was very sick with last Saturday. Miss Francis Hardy spent Tuesday with her grandmother Mrs. N. C. Powell. Mrs. Major P. Powell is spending quite a while with relatives here. Best wishes to the Warren Record. PANSY.

BUFFALO NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Davis, their son Richard, little girl Mary Wilson, and baby Robert Macon, spent Sunday with her mother Mrs. Fagg, of Warrenton. Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Newell and children, Mrs. W. A. Benson and family with Estell Cheek, Miss Valena Peel and Lillian Benson spent Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cheek Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. T. E. White spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Harton, of Norlina. Miss Agnes Cheek left last Sunday to attend school again at Palmer Springs. Mr. Parry Harton spent Saturday night with his sister Mrs. T. E. White and took Miss Fannie Fern Davis to Norlina Sunday. Mr. Robbie Cheek made a short visit in Inez Saturday evening. Mr. T. W. Davis is not enjoying good health. We do truly hope he will feel like himself again. Come again Brown Eyes of Inez. VIOLET.

FARMERS DETERMINED TO HOLD PRESENT CROP

More Than 1000 Farmers, Representing Practically Every Tobacco Producing County, Gathered in Raleigh Wednesday and Pledged Themselves to Market Crop Slowly.

The Tobacco growers of Warren county are called to meet in the Court House here Saturday afternoon at 2 p. m., for the perfection of a permanent tobacco grower's association. This meeting is called as the result of the State meeting in Raleigh Monday. Not only are farmers asked to be present but business men as well. That each one may have some idea of the purpose of this meeting and in order that they may give it careful thought before hand, we are publishing an account of the meeting in Raleigh as carried in the News and Observer of September 23rd. The account follows: More than 1,000 tobacco growers, representing practically every large tobacco growing county in the State, in meeting here yesterday pledged themselves not to plant any more tobacco until they had sold this year's crop at a profit, organized a permanent Tobacco Growers Association, elected Judge Stephen C. Bragaw, of Washington, president, and passed strong resolutions calling upon the farmers to organize, and the Federal Reserve Banks to explain why the marketing of the crop cannot be financed. As was the case of the meeting of the cotton growers here a week ago, the tobacco farmers were determined yesterday seriously intent upon finding out why the tobacco market is demoralized, and if there be ways to bring some sort of order out of the chaotic state in which they have fallen. The meeting was held in the City Auditorium, whether it adjourned after the crowd had grown too large to be accommodated in the Hall of Representatives, Judge Bragaw was named permanent chairman of the session. The Association formed yesterday is destined to become a part of a National Growers Association, now in progress of formation by tobacco growers everywhere alike concerned over the conditions that prevail in the industry. Representatives, were here from Kentucky and Virginia, bringing greetings from similar organizations that have been newly formed there, and assurances that those States will stand by North Carolina in whatever steps they may take toward permanent association. Meeting 5 Hours Long. The meeting dragged somewhat through its five hours of session. Committees were named first thing to go out and work out some plans for procedure, and they took a long time with their task. It was 5:30 before the last of them came back with reports that were adopted with unanimous votes, except for the fact that Judge Bragaw demurred from the report of the nominating committee that made him president. Meanwhile the meeting indulged in much speech-making, most of which was lost in the vast reaches of the Auditorium. The crowd was not big enough to arrest sounds and much went to waste thru the open doors and windows. The first committee to come back from its deliberations was that named to report on the advisability of curtailing to acreage next year. The report declared in favor of a 40 per cent reduction with special provision for small farmer who would not be required to plant less than three acres. The report was voted down, and in its stead a resolution pledging the farmers not to plant any tobacco whatsoever until they had sold what they had raised this year, and at profitable prices. Determined Curtailment Later John J. Barker was chairman of the curtailment committee. In making the report he declared that many farmers had advocated planting not a hill of tobacco, and many others wanted to cut the crop in half. There was vociferous cheering when he said that some wanted to not plant any. Opposition developed to the plan of saying definitely how much the acreage ought to be reduced, it being pointed out that it was too early to speak sensibly about it, and that it would not be done until it was definitely ascertained whether there is, or will be, a tobacco shortage in the world. Several speakers pointed out the fact that any curtailment now would be an indirect admission by the growers that they had raised too much this year. The general opinion expressed was that there is not too much tobacco, but too much organization of those who buy it. "Sell the tobacco you have now, and not until you get a profit for it, and then decide if you ought to plant any next year, and how much," was the sentiment that decided curtailment committee. Whatever curtailment that is made in the crop next year will come thru local organizations to be formed next Saturday in every tobacco growing county. Through these local organizations, farmers will be asked to sign pledges to stand by the majority opinion as to curtailment next year. The general call for these local meetings will be sent out by the secretary immediately. R. D. Johnson, of Warsaw, evoked the most vigorous applause of the convention when he made a ringing speech in support of the committee report, amended so as to provide in a general way for curtailment leaving it to the committee to say after an investigation how much. "Let the world go out until it sounds down Wall Street that the farmers of North Carolina are organized to a man," he exclaimed, and the crowd shouted its approval. "The trusts and tobacco companies are listening out for what you say," he continued. "You have the power in your hands. Here and now I charge you to stand like the boys on the Hindenburg line and at Ypres saying to the tobacco trust you shall not pass." Debate Was Difficult. The crowd was too widely scattered through the building to take part in debate, and only one or two speakers had voices big enough to reach every body at one time. About a third of the delegate were grouped in the left dress circle, another third on the right and another third on the great stage and on the floor in front. The chairs had been moved from the arena, and those who occupied that space stood. (Continued On Third Page)

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



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