

The Warren Record

VOLUME XXV

WARRENTON, WARREN COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1920

Number 95

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

ABSOLUTELY NO EXCUSE

There is no excuse for a man to violate a traffic ordinance. If he has enough intelligence to drive an automobile he certainly ought to be conversant with the rules and regulations governing its operation.

Of course, children—and you must notice the large number of ten and twelve-year-old boys and girls entrusted with automobiles—need not be expected to know what to do in an emergency, but a man or woman should know.

That is why every municipality and county ought to have an examination before a man or woman is allowed to drive an automobile. They have examinations now but they are only make-believes, farces.

When such a system is adopted, when the same care is taken about giving a person possession of the wheel of an automobile that is exercised in the selection of a locomotive engineer, or licensing a pistol toter, you will not have to do so much dodging to save your neck.—Greensboro Record.

A Wise Move

City Solicitor Kennedy is taking a forward-looking step in his decision to enforce the law against minors driving automobiles. Children under 16 years of age are prohibited by law from steering cars, but the law is like quite a number of others on the books, it is covered with dust. Children have no business driving automobiles. They may be ever so proficient at the wheel and actually seem to know as much about it as older, and wiser heads, but it is a characteristic of youth to become excited and when the driver of a car gets excited, something is going to happen. But whether or not the law is wise, it is the law and ought to be enforced. If it is not needed, let it be repealed. One of our great laxities in these times is to pay no attention to laws unless they happen to suit our own notions as to what is wise and beneficial.—Charlotte News.

Gasoline Danger

Gasoline is one of the commonest items of merchandise in general use in North Carolina. Yet it is one of the most powerful explosives made. Enough gasoline is in North Carolina this morning to blow the face off the State if it could be confined a few feet below the surface and exploded all at one time. It is the explosive force of the gasoline that drive these cars that run, and that power makes dynamite jealous.

Gasoline is the most volatile of all the fluids that are used to any extent by the people generally. In the barrel it is harmless. When it is allowed to come out and mix with air the gas that is formed is as explosive as nitro-glycerin. It is even more dangerous, for a light of any kind will explode it, while it takes a jar to set off the glycerin. The dangerous certainty of the stuff to explode is shown in the fact that an automobile, taking the gasoline from the tank on the car will draw it into the engine time after time for hours without missing once, a sufficient charge to keep the car running like a clock, and explode every single charge, on eafter the other in proper order. If any one doubts the positiveness of gasoline, and the certainty of its explosion when the conditions are right let him think of this. Thousands of consecutive explosions in each of the four cylinders and not one missed.

Yet men fool with this dangerous and certain agent as if they were playing with sand. The result is we have frequent reports of accidents, and as cars increase in numbers we may expect more accidents. Gasoline is a safe agent only when it is kept from fire. Matches, smoking and lights should never be permitted anywhere near open gasoline.—News and Observer.

More Outlines of History

Sailor—"We have just seen some orange-peel and banana-skins floating on the starboard, sir."
Columbus—"Was there any chewing-gum?"
Sailor—"No, sir."
Columbus—"Then it must be the West Indies we're coming to, and I'd hoped it was going to be America."—Punch (London).

DR. GRANE ON YOUTH

Youth is not a time of life; it is a state of mind. It is not a matter of ripe cheeks, red lips and supple knees; it is a temper of the will; a quality of the imagination, a vigor of the emotions. It is the freshness of the deep springs of life.

Youth means a temperamental predominance of courage over timidity, of the appetite, for adventure over the love of ease. This often exists more in a man of fifty than a boy of twenty.

Nobody grows old by merely living a number of years. People grow old by deserting their ideals.

Years wrinkle the skin; but to give up enthusiasm wrinkles the soul. Worry, doubt, self distrust, fear and despair—these are the long, long years that bow the heart and turn the green living spirit back to dust.

Whether sixty or sixteen, there is in every human heart the lure of wonder, the sweet amazement at the stars and starlike things and thoughts the undaunted challenge of events, the unfeeling, childlike appetite for what is next, and the joy of the game of living. You are as young as your faith, as old as your doubt; as young as your self confidence, as old as your fear; as young as your hope, as old as your despair.

In the central place of your heart is an evergreen tree; its name is love. So long as it flourishes you are young; when it dies you are old.

In the central place of your heart there is a wireless station. So long as it receives messages of love, hope, beauty, cheer, grandeur, courage and power from the earth, from men and from the Infinite, so long are you young. When the wires are down and all the central places of your heart are covered with the snows of cynicism and the ice of pessimism, then you are grown old, even at twenty, and may God have mercy on your soul.

A PROTEST

A recent editorial in the Record relative to the speeding of automobiles was much to the point.

What Wake County is doing, Warren should do.

The good roads of Hawtree are our pride, but much of the pride we so justly feel is eclipsed by a sense of fear for the welfare of our children, on account of speeding on these roads.

To delay action in regard to the fast driving through Wise, especially in the life of some little tot.

Let's do something. Post signs along the road and then put an officer here for a few days. Give the fines imposed to the school or to the Red Cross.

CHARLOTTE S. PERKINSON.

BETTERMENT ASSOCIATION

The regular meeting of the Betterment Association of Wise will be held on Thursday, Dec. 2, at the school building.

Miss Beck of Warrenton, has been invited to speak on a subject in which all mothers are especially interested.

Come and let us forget our petty selves and the hard times, and keep on working for our school and the general welfare of our beautiful little community.

"And is ten dollars all you are offering for the return of your wife?"
"Every cent."

"No one will bring her back for that paltry sum."
"I know it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Restrictions.

"Don't they allow us to raise children in this apartment-house?"
"No," said the janitor.

"Nor kittens nor puppies nor parrots?"
"No. Nothing is permitted to be raised here except the rent."—Washington Star.

Cheaper.

"Fancy your getting married again, Mrs. Smale. I hope you have done wisely."

"Yes, mum; I reckon. Yew see, I 'ave so much washing to take 'ome now, if I 'adn't got 'e I should have been forced to buy a donkey, sure 'nough."—London Tatler.

MICKIE SAYS:

IF YA ARE TRYING TO STEER AWAY FROM PROFITTEERS, PATRONIZE TH' MERCHANT WHO ADVERTISES, FER HE AINT AFRAID TO TELL TH' WORLD WHAT HIS PRICES ARE! WHY, A REAL ROBBER PROFITEER AINT GOT NO MORE USE FER PUBLICITY THAN A BURGLAR HAS FER A STRING OF SLEIGHBELLS!



Sufficiency.

One of your Uncle Samuel's stalwart brunettes had been gazing thoughtfully over the rail of the homeward-bound transport for twenty minutes. A doughboy, curious at the cause of such concentration, demanded: "What you thinning about, Sam?"

"'Bout de ocean, boss," came the reply. "Dat's de fust time in all mah life I ever saw somethin' dare was enough of."—The American Legion Weekly.

Everything Goes

"No, I know nothing about music."
"All you have to do is to jangle this cow-bell."

"But suppose I come in at the wrong place?"

"You can't do that in jazz."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Then and Now

1610—Indians sold Manhattan Island for a keg of whiskey.
1920—Citizens want to trade back.—Detroit News.

"TO MY SON"

MICKIE SAYS

DID YA EVER NOTICE IT? THE FELLER WHO GOES AROUND SAYIN' HE "DON'T BELIEVE IN ADVERTISIN'" IS ALWAYS MAKIN' SOME OTHER STONE AGE CRACK SUCH AS "AUTOS AINT COME TO STAY. THER'E JEST A PASSIN' FAD."



By Contrast

He—"The artist whose paintings show that angels are all women certainly didn't know women."

She—"That is perhaps true. It may be that he knew only men."—The Overhere Digest (Minneapolis).

Prof.—"What is there to substantiate the opinion that Shakespeare was a prophet?"

Soph—"He was foretelling the era of home-brew when he wrote the recipe for Witches Broth in 'Macbeth.'"—The Pitt Panther.

Considerate Debtor

Oke—"I don't see why you haggled so with the tailor about the price—you'll never pay him."

Owens—"Oh, but, you see, I am conscientious. I don't want the poor fellow to lose more than is necessary."—Boston Transcript.

WILSON AND PEACE PRIZE

New York World:

With apparent authority, the Swedish newspapers announce that the Nobel Peace Prize for 1920 will be awarded President Wilson. In this event, however, never will the bestowal have been justified so amply by facts and the chosen man. This may be said without prejudice to any previous recipient of the prize, since never before has the award followed upon the heels of so portentous and momentous an occasion as the late World War.

Mr. Wilson is an idealist, as his partisan enemies have charged.

There is distinction in the truth of this charge. But it was a practical man as well as an idealist that took his place among the forces directed to the bringing of the conflict to a righteous close. American troops turned the tide of European battle. It is quite as literally true that the fighting stopped at the word of an American President. How futile partisan criticism has been or can be in an effort to rob Woodrow Wilson of the great and lasting glory of his position is indicated in the words of Maximilian Harden, quoted today in the news columns of the World.

"Immortality," says the great independent German editor, "is as certain to Wilson's speeches as to the meditations of the Roman Emperor Marcus Aurelius, who also dropped half way up the heights." And in continued eulogy of our President, on the occasion of the League meeting at Geneva, Harden stamps as "the most beautiful, the only great experience of the war," the fact "that Wilson existed and that he aroused an echo that the roaring cannon could not drown."

The heralded judgment at Stockholm is thus appreciated in advance from the land which was so lately that of the enemy.

THE BEST PLACE TO WORK

Abraham Lincoln.
If you intend to work there is no better place than right where you are; if you do not intend to work, you can not get along anywhere. Squirming and crawling about fom place to place can do no good.

WISE

A fine lot of books has just been received from the State Library Commission. What better books do you want than these?

"Fear God in Your Own Village" By Richard Morse.

"The Kentucky Cardinal," by James Lane Allen.

"Red Rock," by Thomas Nelson Page

"The Man from Glengarry," by Ralph Connor.

"Miss Mink's Soldier," by Alice Hegan Rice.

For those who can digest heavier fiction, there are "Adam Bede," "The Newcomes," "The Talisman," etc.

Books will be given out by Mrs. Perkinson on Fridays from one to three and almost any time when she is at home.

The Second Reason

Tipping is said to be due to public weakness, and it is also due to the desire to have uncheon served in time for dinner.—Augusta Herald.

"TO MY SON"

The following lines are published by request:

"Do you know that your soul is of my soul such part
That you seem to be fiber and core of my heart?"

None other can pain me as you, son, can do;
None other can praise me or please me as you.

Remember the World will be quick with its blame,
If shadow or stain ever darken your name.

'Like mother, like son' is a saying so true

The world will judge largely of mother by you.
Be this then your task—if task it shall be—

To force this proud world to do homage to me,

Be sure it will say, when its verdict you've won,
'She reaped as she sowed; this man is her son.'

BOOST YOUR BUSINESS

Jackson, Miss., Daily News.

Boost the business you are in—or get out of it. If you are proud of it, if you think there is a better business to be engaged in then you are making a mistake in remaining in it. Whether it is the law or medicine, a dry goods store or a grocery, whether it is a manufacturing plant engaged in the steel industry or a saw mill—whatever you are working at you ought to consider the real thing to be engaged in.

It isn't what the other fellow thinks of your occupation or your work—it is what you think that counts. You are the one who has to live with it. If it is distasteful to you, then you are going to fail. But you can succeed if you are satisfied with your position, regardless of whether somebody else is satisfied with it or not.

Boost the business you are in, and don't apologize. If you have to apologize to your friends for the business or the way it is conducted, or for the people engaged in it, then you may know that you are working in the wrong business. There is no better test, especially for a young fellow who is just embarking. There are in human history no records of successful men who apologized for the business in which they were succeeding.

NO NAMES CALLED

A New Bern correspondent writes the Greensboro News that an interesting story has come to New Bern from Greenville, where Rev. Baxter McLendon (Cyclone Mack) who conducted a great revival meeting here some weeks ago is holding forth and saving souls.

According to the story brought to New Bern "Mack" arose in his pulpit several nights ago and announced that a certain well known man in that town was leading a life that was far from righteous, that he was tempted to call his name from the pulpit and expose his actions, but that instead he would give the fellow a chance to contribute to the work he was doing; contribute to the work he was doing, \$10 bill into the collection plate, and that if this was not forthcoming the name of the man would be called out at the next meeting, as it would show that he was an unregenerated sinner and didn't give a hurrah for himself or his family.

The collection was passed around and when the \$10 bills were counted it was found that there were 47 of these, and that there were five notes to "Mack" begging him to keep quiet until the next night; that the writers didn't have the 10-spot with them, but would drop it in the plate on the following night, which they did.

Thus far, according to all reports no names have been called out.

"About as safe as a baby with a razor is an unwatched incubator lamp. Bad electric wiring cost Americans \$17,000,000 last year.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



The Volunteer Proof Reader, alias the Printshop Pest, Loafs 'Round the Office, Entertains the Printers, Pies Type and Soaks Up all the News in advance by Reading Proofs and the Copy on the Hook. He's as Welcome around this office as a Bolshevik at an American Legion convention and anybody who Gets Pested at this Recognizes the Description.

MEETS ON JANUARY 5

Chapel Hill, Nov. 26.—The North Carolina Good Roads Association today announced plans for holding a good roads conference in Raleigh, on Wednesday, January 5th, the opening day of the new Legislature. To this conference will be invited all members of the Association, of which there are now over 5,000 representing every county in the State; members of the Legislature; all county and road commissioners; representatives of boards of trade, chambers of commerce, rotary and kiwanis clubs, women's clubs, motor clubs, automotive trade association, farmers unions, as well as the public generally. The local State Highway Committees of the Association in the various counties will take an active part, as they are in close touch with local conditions and sentiment in regard to the program for a State System of Highways.

Indications now are that this will be one of the greatest meetings not only in numbers but in potential accomplishment ever staged in North Carolina. Fully ninety per cent of the people of the State, realizing the importance of an adequate transportation system in the State's development, are ready and willing to pay for the construction and maintenance of such a system. All they ask is a fair deal in raising and apportioning the funds, efficiency in expending the money, and protection of the investment. It is also being realized that delay in providing the necessary funds for the rapid construction of a State System of hard surfaced roads will only retard the State's progress.

There will be a few set speeches of the inspirational type at this confer as it called primarily for a thorough discussion of an adequate road law by citizens from all walks of life.

Far from Thankless.

"Don't you find writing a thankless job?"

"On the contrary, everything I write is returned to me with thanks."—Fliegende Blatter (Munich).

Where They Wait

"There's a story in this paper of a woman that used a telephone for the first time in eighty-three years."

"She must be on a party line."—Notre Dame Juggler.

BROKEN MACHINE

Both the Friday and Tuesday issue of this week's Record have been unusually late on account of a break down on the Linotype—the machine that sets the type—to the absence of one of our printers who has not shown up this week; and to the fact that the printer was out for two days on account of sickness. We hope to have the machine fixed in time to put Tuesday's paper out on time.

THIS IS ASTOUNDING

Greensboro News.

We were astonished to find in the New Carolina Magazine an article entitled "Why do Girls Close Their Eyes When You Kiss 'Em?" Somehow, we cannot choose but see a glaring anomaly in any such question being presented by a magazine issued from a seat of learning. It doesn't fit in either with the character or the traditions of the University of North Carolina. If the sort of education implied in the title of that article is the type of instruction being given our young men at Chapel Hill, then we are forced to believe that a boy is liable to lose, rather than gain, by attendance there.

Why, the Greensboro High School would be ashamed to graduate a boy who didn't know enough to kiss his girl on the lips!

A diplomat is a man with an axe to grind who gets another man to turn the grindstone and makes him believe that he is being entertained.—Chattanooga News.

Patronize your home merchants.

Each day Americans smoke 5,000 miles of cigarettes and carelessly flung butts, burn \$11,000,000 worth of property each month.