

# The Warren Record

VOLUME XXV

WARRENTON, WARREN COUNTY, N. C., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1920

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

Number 98

## THE BOY WANTED

We recently read a little story in Everybody's Magazine, of a business man who advertised for an office boy. The next morning there were about 50 boys lined up in the manager's office, all wanting the position. He was about to commence examining the boys when his stenographer handed him a card on which was scribbled the following: "Don't do anything until you see me. I am the last kid in the line, but I'm telling you I am there with the goods." Boys, do you have any doubt whatever as to which of the 50 boys got the position? Of course the boy who sent the note got it, because the manager was looking for the boy with the initiative, the hustle and the pep, and when he read that note he knew that he had found his boy. The fact of his overcoming or attempting to overcome the disadvantage of having forty-nine other boys ahead of him showed that the boy did have the goods, and he thereby proved it to the man who was looking for the right kind of boy. There is a very great lesson in this for the boy of today. Let it teach you, boys, that the fellow who goes after things in dead earnest seldom fails to get what he goes after. Learn now that if you are to succeed you must want to succeed, your desire must be so strong that you will create ways and means whereby you can, with honor land what you want.—Exchange.

## MURDER BY AUTOMOBILE

Charlotte Observer.

At Spartanburg a pint bottle of whiskey was found on the ground at the scene of an automobile overturning "accident," in which one man was killed. His companions are being held in jail for trial. At Durham, an automobile was overturned, one of his passengers being killed and another seriously hurt. He is being held for manslaughter. After awhile the recklessly disposed drivers may be made to realize that they cannot kill and maim their passengers and escape the penalty of the law, while those who are in the habit of driving with the assistance of a pint bottle may be broken of the habit. The officers of the law in this part of the country are at last coming into realization of the fact that it is just as much murder to kill with the automobile as with a shotgun.

## AYSCUE-KING

Mr. Bailey Ayscue, of Inez, and Miss Hattie King, of Arcola, were quietly married in the town of Warrenton Friday afternoon, December 3rd, by Rev. J. T. Draper.

## TOBACCO GROWERS TO MEET

The Smith Creek Tobacco Growers Association will meet at Norlina next Saturday night at 7:30 o'clock. Come and bring your neighbor.

JOHN H. FLEMING, Pres.

## TOBACCO MARKET CLOSES 17TH

The Warrenton Tobacco Market will close for the Christmas Holidays December 17 and will re-open on the 4th day of January, announced The Tobacco Board of Trade today.

## RECOVER AUTOMOBILE

Mr. Hecht of Norlina and Chief Green went to Emporia Sunday and returned yesterday with an automobile stolen from Dr. Packard, of Norlina, several days ago. They found the car about seven miles from Emporia with the front spring broken. Dr. Packard's medicine case was recovered with the stolen car.

## PLOWSHARES

When a boy joins an agricultural club he's joining the future leaders of agricultural progress in N. C. It pays to plant disease-free potatoes, as many can testify who planted uncertified seed last season. A good landlord keeps in touch with his tenants throughout the year—others see their tenants only to touch them for the rent. "First to start may be last to finish tick eradication"—that's what they say about North Carolina, with 10,087 square miles still infested. It is estimated that farm machinery well cared for will last three to five years longer than machinery left standing outdoors all year.

Miss Ria Parker is visiting relatives in town. Miss Fair Polk, is visiting her sister, Miss Mary Polk, in New York. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Horne and daughter, Miss Margaret, of Rocky Mount, were visitors in the home of Mr. John Graham Sunday afternoon.

## CO-OPERATION BY Y. W. C. A. HELPS SAVINGS MOVEMENT

Interesting Rural Activities Being Planned to Promote Study of Wise Use of Money.

Rural activities of the Young Women's Christian Association this winter will be featured by education in savings, investment, co-operative movements, budgets, training in purchasing, household budgets and keeping of accounts, according to a formal announcement just made. The work will be undertaken by the General Education Bureau of the Y. W. C. A. co-operating with the United States Treasury Department. An extensive program is now being developed by the two organizations in every one of the eleven fields into which the Y. W. C. A. is divided, covering the entire country.

Field thrift chairmen of the Y. W. C. A. will act in conjunction with the government savings organizations in each federal reserve district, it is announced, in promoting the study and practice of thrift. Directors of the women's divisions of the United States Treasury Department. An extensive program is now being developed by the two organizations in every one of the eleven fields into which the Y. W. C. A. is divided, covering the entire country.

Classes already arranged in cooking, dressmaking, millinery and other domestic arts will be utilized as far as possible for the giving of thrift instruction through the Y. W. C. A. Opportunity for investment in Thrift Stamps and other government savings securities at regular times will also be offered their membership by local associations.

## Prints Lilliputian Weekly

What is perhaps one of the smallest newspapers in the world, printed especially for children in the primary grades, is issued weekly to boys and girls who are investing their pennies in Thrift and Savings Stamps. The paper is called "The School Thriftogram." It originated last winter, with the tale of a dark blue camel whose thrifty ways induced him to save up water in his hump.

This habit of his made him worthy of an introduction to youngsters whose saving ways were leading them to store up money, not in humps, but in stamps, and opened the way for a series of tales, pink and yellow, and green and brown, and gray, and orange, all on colored Thriftogram paper printed for the purpose.

Besides these stories, the little paper contains news of the doings of school savings clubs, and of the interesting and novel ways in which their members are earning money. The Thriftogram is published by the educational division of the War Loan Organization for this district, and is mailed free of charge to any child who wants it, although it is designed primarily for the members of school savings clubs. Requests for the paper should be sent to the War Loan Organization, 809 East Main Street, Richmond, Va.

## THE SINGER

Hanks Hobson is a little man who cannot sing a note, But when the whistle blows at eve, and he picks up his coat And starts for home, he makes a sound that is a sort of rune, So full of honest happiness it almost seems a tune. As he goes swinging down the streets folks watch him pass along, And envy him the joyousness that's in his rasping song; And when his kids catch sight of him they make the echoes ring— They're just as glad as he is when their daddy tries to sing. —Tennyson J. Daft, in The Country Gentleman.

There is no habit that so surely leads to success as the habit of saving; no power so great as the power of thrift.

Think first and spend afterwards. Then you will save more. Put aside regularly a certain sum to be saved. Spend the rest wisely as needed.

The amount you save is of less importance than the fact that you really do save. Those who regularly put aside a part of their earnings are those who succeed. Savings Stamps point the way to success.

The prosperity of the country rests on the prosperity of individuals. Save systematically and buy wisely and become a prosperous citizen.

## THE END OF ENDURANCE

Get Your Liberty Bonds out of The Vault and Make Them Earn Bigger Dividends

Reprinted from The Literary Digest of December 4:

More than two million persons will read this issue of the Literary Digest—substantial men and women of influence in the community, leaders in every worth-while activity, mothers and fathers of families, workers in every profession and trade.

Startling facts are confronting us. We would be false to every instinct of humanity, to every sense of the solemn duty pressing upon us, if we did not urge every one of our readers at once to consider these facts and say quickly what is to be done.

The several million readers of the Literary Digest, it is a fair assumption, own more than \$2,300,000,000 worth of Liberty and Victory bonds. Think of it! One hundred times \$23,000,000!

In the naked lands of central and southeastern Europe three and a half million innocent children are to-day threatened with death from starvation, cold, and disease. They are the ones among the greater multitude of hungry and cold victims of the cruel war who have reached the end of their endurance, whose little bodies are wasted and consumed to the point where there is nothing of vitality left in reserve, and if they are not rescued NOW their plaintive cries will soon be stilled and their struggle for a little child's right to live will be over.

Herbert Hoover, whose organization has fought successfully for the past six years against the Grim Reaper, has written to The Literary Digest saying that the resources of his organization will be exhausted in January, and that \$23,000,000 must be provided without delay if these three and a half million little children are to be snatched back from the brink of death.

The precious lives of these little ones have been offered to you, readers of The Digest. They have been laid on your hands and your hearts to save and cherish—you, who can do it so well. You have been highly honored in being given the opportunity to do this splendid thing. To be the friend and savior of one little child—(what a glad privilege! To save the lives of ten, of a hundred, of a thousand! How can we measure the holy joy of such a thing—a joy that will last through all eternity.

Fifteen thousand of our readers have come to the rescue of the children—but a million nine hundred and eighty-five thousand more Digest readers have not yet answered the beseeching cry of the starving. Seventy-five thousands of these perishing innocents have been saved by the loving gifts thus far received, but three million four hundred and twenty-five thousand little boys and girls are waiting for the live-saving gifts not yet received. Those who have already given to the point of sacrifice are watching, as we are watching with eager, anxious hearts the progress toward the necessary \$23,000,000, and they are saying, with us, that the progress is too slow. Surely, you who have the love of children in your hearts and the God-given ability to do great things—your "hand is not shortened that it can not save," when children are starving, nor is your "ear heavy that it cannot hear" their plaintive cries for help.

There is need to make haste and do a great thing. Where are your Liberty Bonds? Are they locked in a vault? Are they safely stored away in a strong box? It was an act of patriotism to buy these bonds. It gave you a thrill of fervent joy and satisfaction to feel that you were helping America in its time of national need. Now these bonds, that service rendered, are waiting, perhaps, a still more glorious service, a far safer place of investment. They are, perchance, waiting for you to deposit them in the bank of heaven, "where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt and where thieves do not break through and steal."

A fifty dollar bond will ransom the lives of five children; a hundred-dollar bond will buy ten precious lives of these innocent sufferers; a thousand-dollar bond will rescue a hundred little ones from death. Can you think of any more glorious joy that life and opportunity could offer you than would be yours if you could save—you personally could save the lives of a thousand of God's little children and give them warmth and happiness in place of cold and hunger and wasting disease? Every Liberty Bond or Victory Bond you consecrate to this blessed use will be making heaven on earth and storing up priceless treasure in heaven above. Will you give one, or five, or ten of your bonds—NOW?

What are they earning for you, in their strong box, those Liberty Bonds? A few coupons clipped off every six months; a few extra dollars of spending money. Think of the difference in the dividends they will earn when you bank them as treasure in heaven. Every bond given to "The Literary Digest Child-Feeding Fund" will be the price you have paid for the lives of a group of little children. Every dividend earned for you will be the laughing faces and shining eyes of the little children whom you have fed, and clothed, and saved from death. Are these worth 4 3-4 per cent on your investment? If this is not enough how much more will it be worth to hear a Voice of wondrous sweetness saying to you, "O ye blessed of My Father, I was hungry and ye gave Me meat, I was naked and ye clothed Me."

Do not for a moment misunderstand this appeal to the large generosity and the deep sense of duty and tenderness of our readers. Every gift is needed; every gift is welcome, small as well as large. A veritable flood of "single unit" gifts from all who can not do more would sweep away much of the suffering that now cries to heaven. But the children can not wait for lagging help. Their hope of life hangs upon the quick response of a far larger number than have heard and answered them thus far, and upon a great-hearted generosity of many who can do a large thing.

How many will send at once one bond—two—five—ten a hundred?

Here is a letter we wish every man and woman in the comfortable homes of America could read: "Enclosed please find U. S. P. O. for 25 dollars to be used for feeding, destitute children of Europe. I am a shiftless old bachelor, will be sixty-nine four months from to-day and have been skipping and saving a little at a time for months to get a new suit, but to-day when I saw your intense and humane appeal in a Cedar Rapids daily I said good night new clothes, the old threadbare ones will last a while yet, and I can still do quite a bit of labor. With the case presented as your editorial presents it I certainly would feel like a thief if I should neglect to do what I could to succor those millions of innocent helpless creatures. I have been wondering if everybody, especially influential ones, had forgotten the conditions in the horrible warzone? So, I feel a little easier now that I have the bit of money-order ready to leave on the first mail-train, and to the first friend who throws me over for wearing the old threadbare duds I will say "good riddance of bad rubbish."—W. D. McK., Iowa.

How much more can you do than that poor "shiftless old bachelor"? Contributions, up to fifteen per cent of the taxable income for the year,

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## HALF OF CORN CROP WILL GIVE MILLIONS TO FARMER

Whether Or Not He Will Retain His Profit Depends Upon How Wisely He Invests the Money.

The greatest corn crop in history is being harvested in America this year. The present promise of 3,216,192,000 bushels of corn is over 90,000,000 bushels in excess of any crop ever grown and nearly 300,000,000 bushels more than produced last year. The condition of the crop as predicted by the Crop Reporting Board of the Department of Agriculture is 24.3 points higher than the average and the highest since 1906. There will be about 200,000,000 bushels of oats more than last year, the crop approximating 1,444,362,000 bushels.

Those figures, announced by the Department of Agriculture. Mean that hundreds of millions of dollars will go into the hands of the farmers of America. How many of those millions remain in those hands and how many are allowed to slip through those hands depends upon the individual farmers themselves.

Not all, by any means, will be profit. It is not how much the farmer gets for his crop but what he is able to keep that counts. If he is led into unsafe investment, he will have no profits even if he sold his crop for far more than it cost. If he wastes the money on what he does not need or really want he will have no profits. Even if the farmer keeps the money he gets for his crops, he may miss a good part of his annual profits unless he invests it wisely.

But the farmers of America can put their crop dollars to work. They can consolidate and hold their profits and increase them if they will. Liberty Bonds at present prices offer an opportunity to do both. These securities not only pay a satisfactory interest, but they are sure to advance to par at maturity. The money invested in them is safe, because it is backed not only by the great crop itself but by the prospect of all future crops and the total wealth and taxing power of the greatest government in the world. The money so invested is available for use almost as if it were cash, for Liberty Bonds are a recognized prime security for any loan the farmer is likely to need.

What is the farmer going to do with his crop money? Is he going to waste it or invest it in speculative or insecure stocks, or is he going to put it into the securities of the government in the management of which he has an active part? Is he going to wind up the year without a profit in spite of the great crops or is he going to hold on to his profits and make them work for him? It is up to the farmer.

## THE TEACHER'S OPPORTUNITY.

By William Mathier Lewis, Director Savings Division, Treasury Department.

The strength of the United States depends upon the practical patriotism and sound economic thought of her future citizens. These characteristics must be developed in the daily life of the school. Economists agree that the universal adoption of habits of intelligent saving will strengthen our nation tremendously. When every wage earner has a reserve fund of money the country will be sound economically, socially and politically.

The teacher who encourages pupils to earn money and to invest in Thrift Stamps and Savings Stamps is doing much for their economic strength and practical patriotism. Each child who buys stamps feels a partnership in the government; he becomes familiar in a practical way with compound interest; and as he sticks stamp after stamp upon the card, he has a visual demonstration of how savings grow.

Faith without works is dead. Thrift without safe investment, such as government savings securities, is robbed of its benefits. Its virtue lies not only in its principles but in the actual practice of investment. Each year thousands of boys and girls in the United States are deprived of a college education because they lack money. You can remedy this situation among your pupils by starting them on the road to saving early in life and encourage them to safeguard these savings in government securities.

Read the advertisements.

Married—at Warrenton, N. C., December 3rd, 1920, by A. S. Webb, J. P., Mr. Zack R. Rivers of Warren Plains to Mrs. Susan A. Brown, of Henderson.

## ARE EAGER TO LEARN

All the world before long will be canning American style, if the present rate of progress keeps up. Last year France asked the loan of some canning specialists from the United States Department of Agriculture to teach them the purely American art of home canning. The results were so gratifying that the same group were asked to return this year to give further instruction. They went, and their work everywhere in France was attended with gratifying results.

The Director General of Agriculture in the little Duchy of Luxemburg, hearing of the methods of preserving fruits and vegetables being taught the French, asked if the American canning experts could be lent to Luxemburg when they were through in France. This was arranged, and the first two weeks in September found burg how to can and dry garden products the Americans teaching in Luxemburg ant how to can meat and fish. From Luxemburg the demonstrators went to Holland, where at Amsterdam and other places a serious of lectures were given. At the request of the British Department of Agriculture, the canning specialists then went to England and gave demonstrations before the English Institute workers. One of the group is now in Denmark and another in Egypt. Wherever American canning methods are taught the response and appreciation is most gratifying.

## FARM LABOR TREND SHOWN

There was a net decrease of 60,000 in the number of men and boys over 15 years of age working on Ohio farms for the year ending in June this year, according to a survey made by the agricultural statistician for the Bureau of Crop Estimates, United States Department of Agriculture, and the State Bureau of Agricultural Statistics. The surveys covers from 100 to 300 farms in every county in the State, selected at random. The report further shows that for every man who returned to farm life during the year seven left the farm for other employment.

## WE AGREE WITH THE "POST"

The Boston Post of recent date had this editorial: "Amongst the more vital news dispatches we note one that has a moral at least. It tells of the arrest of a New Yorker on charge of stealing a log, a white shepherd show animal, aluded with his accoutrements, at 5,000.

"It seems that this dog had a couple of gold teeth in front and sported belt, on which were three gold watches, and a collar decorated with one hundred fancy stones. And now all have vanished.

"The only comment necessary to this anecdote is that anybody who was silly enough to rig a dog up in that ridiculous style deserves to lose the complete outfit."—Our Dumb Animals.

## SHIRLEY MASON'S PLEAS

Boy's Role in "Treasure Island" Suits Her Fine

Shirley Mason recently realized a life-long ambition. She has always wanted to be a boy so she could "go barefoot." When Maurice Tourneur offered her the role of Jim Hawkins in his big screen version of "Treasure Island," which is to be shown at the Warrenton Opera House Friday and Saturday, Miss Mason jumped at the opportunity.

"What sort of a costume do I wear?" she asked.

"Well," said the famous producer, "if we follow Stevenson literally, you really ought to go around barefoot, but—"

"Wonderful!" exclaimed the actress.

"When do I start?" Only one little thing troubled Miss Mason—she was afraid playing a boy's But Mr. Tourneur soon reassured her part would mean cutting off her hair, that boys—and men too—in Jim Hawkins's day wore it long.

He who has conferred a kindness should be silent; he who has received one should speak of it. —Seneca.

(Continued on Fourth Page)