

IN JUSTICE TO WILSON

The following article from the Methodist Protestant was handed us by Mr. R. B. Hunter, of Arcola, and we take pleasure in publishing it. The article follows:

The election is over. The people have spoken, and a new administration is in the offering waiting to come into the harbor, and tie up at the wharf. We have no quarrel with the for their choice. He is our president now, and he shall have our loyal support. He needs the prayers of all good people. Never has a man come into a high place with burdens heavier than he will be compelled to bear. Simply changing presidents is not going to solve the problem of civilization which the war has thrust upon us. That kind of talk will do for the campaign, but the country knows better. If President Harding can find a way out of the wilderness, we will be glad.

But we are not writing to discuss the new President. We are thinking of a lonely man who now inhabits the White House. He is broken in health and wounded in heart, and all because he nursed in his utmost soul a dream of "the parliament of man, a federation of the world." We crowned Tennyson for dreaming that dream, but we have crucified Woodrow Wilson for dreaming it. Because that dream was in his heart the man poured out the wealth of his magnificent powers in such an abandon of sacrifice, that the strong man broke and became feeble as a little child. Slowly he is dragging his leaden feet from the thrall, and more slowly still the spark of his sublime genius is returning to his lips. But the world has turned, from him in bitterness, and left him alone.

We have refrained from saying this until now lest we should be accused of partisanship, and of injecting partisan politics into a religious journal where it had no place. It matters nothing to us to what party Woodrow Wilson has pledged allegiance. We ought not to allow our party prejudices to blind our eyes to the worth of men. Now when the long trial is over, and Woodrow Wilson retires to private life with his broken body, but his dauntless spirit, we can be just to him, and acknowledge the priceless service he has wrought in the interest of humanity. Lonely, deserted, and as some think, defeated, the deep-hearted knew that he stands still a colossal figure among the children of men, and they hear still his halting speech calling men everywhere to the camp-fires of peace.

He is lonely and alone now, but it was not always thus. What a marvelous experience has been his, and how true it runs to history. He has tasted such powers as kings and potentates might envy. Nations have worshiped him afar. His name is a household word among all the races of men. The world robbed its gardens, and brought the flowers to strew at his feet. In the days of war he was acclaimed as the world's saviour. When the waves of hate were deluging the world, he still spoke of love, and justice, and ultimate peace. His war cry was that men should fight that war should end forever. Mothers looking upon the face of their first-born, slain in battle, blessed him because in his heart there was the holy purpose, that never again should a mother look upon the face of her first-born, slain in battle.

This is the man against whom there has been such a storm of denunciation as has been rarely heard in this land. He has been desperately sick, wounded night unto death, but that brought no mercies from his enemies. That he could not strike back was no deterrent to these brave men. Never before in all her history has the chivalry of these states so utterly broken down as in the treatment of Woodrow Wilson.

In all the weary days of this great man's sickness, Congress never passed a single resolution of sympathy. In common humanity this ought to have been done. To add insult to injury, that same Congress sent a committee into the sacred precincts of the sick chamber to pry into his condition, and to see if the truth had been told, and that he was really sick. The feature of this campaign has been monotonously to, cry, "Down with Wil-

son, and Wilsonism." It is a commentary upon his greatness, that this cry was never raised until the sickness had borne him down.

What has been the crime of this man that makes it necessary to visit upon him such condign punishment? Many things are said that are not true, and many are unjust. They say that he allowed a vast waste of public funds in the conduct of the war. There certainly was a great waste of public funds in the conduct of the war. There certainly was a great waste of public funds during the war. But there was a Congress to protect the national treasury, and check extravagance. Why is not that Congress blamed?

Does not every one know that an economical administration was impossible under the conditions attending this war? We had to accomplish in one year what Germany had been forty years doing. We entered the war when things were desperate in the extreme. To get an army in the field quickly was the supreme necessity. We had to build a conquering army in twelve months. That we did it is one of the finest achievements in all history. While this was going on we had no time to inspect bills, and punish profiteers. The enemy was at our gates. The incessant, imperative call of those days was "Win the war." And we won under the leadership of Woodrow Wilson.

But it is when the family is preoccupied, that the robber breaks in and steals its wealth. Shall we forget who got this money about which so much is said? The people of this land have gotten this money, gotten it in return for labor and supplies, and these are the dear people who have cast Woodrow Wilson out for their own sin. No one has ever intimated that the president got any of the wealth. The people would not work for their country without exorbitant wages. They were insatiable in their greed. Like the graves, in their hunger for gold, they continually cried out for more, and more. The laboring classes repeatedly threatened to strike if more money were not forthcoming. This meant to starve the army in the field. They were given the money because money did not mean so much to us as the winning of the war, and feeding of our boys. The very papers that recently have been so busy denouncing the President, during the war, published great, blistering editorials holding up to public execration the slackers at home who were robbing the government, while our boys were dying upon the fields of sunny France.

Since the close of the war we have been blaming the President for evils which have followed every war that men have fought in all the ages past. War is always a moral catastrophe, and this one was no exception. The spectacle in this land today, is a humiliation, and a heart-break to every man who reveres the name of God, and has hopes for the redemption of man, but it is not Woodrow Wilson's fault. The devil is loose and he is not yet chained. We will wait patiently to see the new administration chain him, but we will not blame the administration if it fails to accomplish that much to be desired task, for only God Almighty can chain the devil when he gets loose.

We are told that Woodrow Wilson betrayed his country, that he was taken in by the wily politicians of Europe, and that he sold his country for an impossible dream; that he sought to commit this country to the policy of pulling the chestnuts out of the fire for the nations of the old world who would laugh at us for our pains. It may be true that the President had an over-confidence in the selfishness of human nature, but he did not betray his country. No purer patriot ever lived than Woodrow Wilson. Every drop of his blood tingles with patriotic devotion to his fatherland. And yet it may be true that he believed that America could prosper by helping other nations, better than by fighting them. If that is foolish, blessed be the folly.

His best friends are willing to admit that Woodrow Wilson has made mistakes. Has ever a great man missed making mistakes? The dearest friends we ever had have faults which we wish they did not have, and no doubt they feel the same toward us. The chief fault as expressed against our President was that he was autocratic, and imperiled the liberties of the people. We believe that some of this criticism is just. Woodrow Wilson's autocracy was partly the result of circumstances, and partly resulted from his temperament. None of it was a wilful attempt to abuse the

MICKIE SAYS:

FRIENDS, THERE'S A LOT OF YOU WHO ARE READIN' THIS PAPER WHO ARE LOOKIN' ME IN THE EYE RIGHT NOW WHO ARE DUE TO SLIP US THE CUSTOMARY SIMOLEONS THIS WEEK FOR ANOTHER YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION, ONLY YOU'D HAVE FORGOT ABOUT IT BUT FER ME, 'N BEING AS HOW I'VE REMINDED YOU, I HOPE YOU'LL ALL KICK IN SOON SO I WON'T GIT IN BAD WITH FRIEND BOSS



CHARLES SUGRUB

great power allotted to his hands, for his own purposes.

War is autocratic. Republics cannot wage successful war. Power must be centralized before success can come to armies, and to nations waging war. Because we knew this we gave the President unprecedented power. We won the war when we put an autocrat at the head of the allied armies.

But by temperament Woodrow Wilson is an autocrat. He cannot successfully use men because his genius makes him think ahead of men. They cannot see quickly and distinctly enough. We have said that in this man's heart is a dream of world brotherhood. He would banish war from the earth. He was obsessed, borne away, absorbed, with this great dream. To accomplish that dream was to him the one real thing in all the world. As we see it he was mighty near right. To destroy this vile thing forever from the earth is a bigger business than any other with which we are engaged. If we must go on being brutes forever, we will despair of the race.

Every dreamer is autocratic. To "follow the gleam" is the one worthwhile thing in the world; to make the world follow the gleam, the only business of life. In this spirit there can be no compromise that imperils it. A dream will die for his dream, but he will not compromise it, nor surrender. Woodrow Wilson held on to his League of Peace, in spite of the ridicule, and persecution of his enemies. He held on because he could not let go, and believe as he believed. He will never let go. He will retire, but if his magnificent brain functions, he will weave for us new fancies of the golden age, and the weaving of those fancies will help to bring them on.

What we have written will not please some of our readers, but we have written because we ought to say this much for the man who has stood before the world for eight years as the head of the greatest nation on earth, and preached a height of noble living, and high and unselfish thinking such as no ruler has ever preached before. He was a scholar in politics, we hear with much scorn, but politics is cleaner because a dreamer has injected his dream of sweetness and light into it.

Woodrow Wilson will come back. He will not hold office again we think, but he will come back as the prophet who saw in the face of God a message that he has delivered to the world and in that day he will stand with the royal ones, who have opened a little wider the gates that separate this life of ours from the exultant life of love that rules and reigns in heaven. Like Robbie Burns the people have denied thee the bread of gratitude, but after awhile they will give thee a stone, pure white, to speak to later generations of the heroes of the past.

GENTLE REMINDER

American Legion Weekly. "The storm burst upon us so suddenly we had no warning of its approach," related the tornado victim. "In an instant the house was demolished and scattered to the four winds. How I escaped being torn to pieces I do not know." "Good Lord!" ejaculated little Mr. Meek. "That reminds me. I almost forgot to do an errand for my wife."

EDITORIAL

The rumor (doubtless put out by speculators) has gotten abroad that the Warehouses will close on January 1st and that the Buyers will be then taken off the tobacco market. We have not heard of the rumor here, but see that the State Committee has taken notice of it and obtained an official denial from the Tobacco Companies and Buyers.

As we said this rumor has been afloat for the evident purpose of hurrying large quantities of tobacco on the market, glutting the market and depressing prices, for it should be evident to the dullest mind that Tobacco buyers and Warehousemen cannot give top prices for more tobacco than they can handle properly, and when it is rushed in by the farmers they must expect less than orderly and slow marketing will obtain. We don't believe that any creditor with Warren county debtor will force him to sell his produce at a time and an occasion in which he cannot in the nature of the circumstances receive at least the market value. A glutted sale can not bring true market value.

Farmers of Warren, market as slowly as it is possible for you to do and satisfy your creditors. Of course we all know that the "Borrower is the servant of the lender," for we have Holy Writ for that statement; but we also have Biblical authority for the word that came to the man who asked forgiveness for his debts and then refused to forgive his debtors. "Teach me to feel another's woe, To hide that fault I see, That mercy I to others show, That mercy show to me."

NEWS ITEMS FROM BUFFALO

We were glad to have Prof. A. N. Cullom and his highly accomplished daughter Miss Florence to visit us in and around Buffalo recently.

Hog killing is the object now in session and glad to say there is more meat being killed this winter than I have known since we have been living in Buffalo.

Miss Agnes Cheek has returned to her school at Palmer Springs after spending several days and Thanksgiving at home.

Mr. W. A. Benson, of Inez, and his five little girls, Estell Cheek Mr. John C. Powell three daughters.

Miss Elizabeth, Annie Lee and Lula Alston spent Thanksgiving day at the home of Mr. J. A. Cheek.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Davis spent a day with her mother Mrs. Fagg, of Warrenton, recently.

Mrs. T. E. White and children are spending several days with her parents of near Norlina.

The high water kept our Teacher from coming to her school two days last week.

There must be some attraction in Buffalo for Mr. Parry Harton, of near Norlina, as he is very often around.

Several from Buffalo attended church at Marmaduke Sunday and heard a splendid sermon by Rev. Todd.

Mrs. Mary C. Davis is still making fancy bed quilts, that seems to be her hobby and a very good one.

Best wishes to the Warren Record.

VIOLET

Miss Sallie Davis, Messrs. Van Davis, Stephen Burroughs and Alpheous Jones were visitors in Raleigh yesterday.

YEAH, THIS IS THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE—WHOA, NOW, DON'T GET SO ROUGH—IF WE SENT YOU A STATEMENT, IT WUZ BECUZ YA HAD ONE COMING, AINT IT?—WELL, WHAT YA HOLLERIN' ABOUT THEM?—SURE WE KNOW YOU GOT THAT MUCH COIN 'N WILL PROBABLY PAY SOMETIME, BUT THAT DON'T PAY NO BILLS FER US—SURE! NOW YA GOT THE IDEA!—YEAH, A CHECK WILL DO MUCH ORRIG—GREN!



CHARLES SUGRUB

A CONFEDERATE VETERAN PASSES INTO GREAT BEYOND

When the War Between the States commenced nearly every young man in Hawtree Township volunteered, and went into the army. Judge Montgomery attributes the military ardor of that section to the influence of Col John Laughter, who was a school teacher, inspired the young men with the military spirit. Be that as it may when North Carolina seceded the young men of Hawtree rushed into the army in defense of the South.

Among these young men was James R. Darnell then about eighteen years of age. He enlisted under Captain W. C. Drake, whose company was mobilized with the 30th Regiment. This regiment saw hard service, and participated in many bloody battles.

Mr. Darnell was a good soldier, and enjoyed to esteem and confidence of his comrades in arms.

He spent his entire life as a citizen of Warren County. He lived and died in the neighborhood of the place where he first saw the light, and was buried in Sharon church yard in the same community.

He lived with his son, W. E. Darnell, who resides about three miles north of Norlina. He was attacked with pneumonia nearly three weeks ago, and died on Friday morning, December 3rd, and was buried the following afternoon. The funeral services were conducted by the writer. He left four sons and several grandchildren. He was a sincere christian, a member of Macon Baptist church, and enjoyed the confidence of those who knew him.

T. J. TAYLOR.

MARMADUKE ITEMS

Only a very small crowd attended the services here Sunday on account of the rough roads and weather.

Hunting seems to be the most attractive sport on hand now, and the rabbits and birds will have to look out pretty sharp or get caught.

Mrs. Thos. W. Davis, of near Buffalo spent a short while with her sister Mrs. John Powell, of this place.

Mrs. Annie Halthcock and children, of Alston, visited Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Halthcock Sunday.

Miss Lela Clark, of Essex, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Clark Sunday.

Mrs. Joe D. Riggan and son, of Hollister spent Sunday afternoon and evening with her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Powell, of this place.

Mr. W. J. James went to Warrenton on business one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Duke, of Henderson, are spending several days with his sister Mrs. Harry Leonard.

Mrs. W. J. James, who has been on the sick list of late, is rapidly improving.

Miss Ruby Clark had quite a number of young ladies and gentlemen to call on her Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Todd, pastor of the church here, spent Saturday and Sunday nights with Mr. and Mrs. M. C. and Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Duke, and he delivered us a fine sermon Sunday morning.

Mr. J. L. Davis, of Henderson, passing en route to Henderson from visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Davis.

It's time now for everybody to be getting ready and getting up the presents to give to their friends for Christmas as it will soon be here, and won't wait for anything or anybody. So we'll all have to get a hustle on us.

Mrs. Jim Cheek, of Buffalo, called on Mrs. W. J. James a short while Sunday morning.

Mesdames M. T. and M. C. Duke visited Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Clark's Sunday.

Best wish to The Warren Record.

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SAVING THE WORLD

Methodist Protestant. We have been trying to save the world by organizing it and by whipping it into line. Perhaps it would be a good thing to try loving it more, and giving it the evidence of love, in self-sacrificing service. If the people will not come to the church, then the church must go to the people. To give men ourselves with our message; to make men feel that we care for their souls; to weep over sinners lost and ruined by the fall, is still God's way of saving the lost. Love won at Calvary, and it will win yet.

Don't fail to hear Dr. Wm. Whitney Christmas at the Court House tonight at 7:30.

WILL BE KEPT ON MARKET

News and Observer. Wild rumors circulated in the tobacco belt to the effect that after January 1, 1921, buyers will be withdrawn from the North Carolina markets is responsible for the further sharp decline in prices, according to Dr. J. Y. Joyner, chairman of the Executive Committee of the North Carolina Tobacco Growers' Association, in a statement given out yesterday.

Statements that tobacco warehouses will be closed after the first of the year are absolutely without foundation, Dr. Joyner said, and had their beginnings either in the general panic that exists among the tobacco growers or in a studied attempt to force prices down to even lower levels than they have reached during the season.

"We have assurance that the tobacco buyers will be kept on the North Carolina markets until the entire crop is marketed," Dr. Joyner continued. In view of heavily increased sale and the resulting disastrous decline in prices during the past ten days, we repeat, with urgent emphasis, our recommendation to tobacco growers to market their crop just as slowly as conditions and obligations to creditors will permit. Some of the best informed tobacco dealers advise us that there is good reason to believe that if the balance of this crop, which we estimate at about forty per cent, can be marketed about ten per cent during each of the months of January, February, March and April, an increase of at least ten cents per pound may reasonably be expected.

Urge Farmers To Hold. "We further recommend that wherever possible farmers arrange to re-dry and store their tobacco and hold it. When re-drying plants are available this can be done at an expense of two or three cents a pound.

"We hope and believe that at an early date, under the pressure of threatened financial disaster and the rising tide of public opinion, Congress, the Government, the Federal Reserve banks, and capital will be forced to find a way or make one for financial relief and for increased prices for farm products by re-establishing foreign trade and credits and making available idle funds at home at reduced rates of interest for moving crops and for loans and further extension of credit.

Will Arrange Credits. "The committee is arranging for a conference with representatives of the fertilizer dealers in the hope of securing for the farmers an extension of time on fertilizer bills properly secured. As soon as the county and township organizations are complete, conferences will be called to arrange co-operative action with merchants, bankers, warehousemen, fertilizer dealers for the enforcement of the rules and regulations of the association for 1921.

"On December 17 and 18 a conference of committees from the bright tobacco growing states will be held in Richmond to formulate and recommend plans for the Inter-State Tobacco Association and for co-operative marketing. The next meeting of the North Carolina association of Tobacco Growers will be called soon after the Richmond meeting.

"The work of completing the organization of all the tobacco growing counties and townships in this State is progressing satisfactorily under the direction of two excellent field workers and will probably be completed within the next thirty days. The prospects are encouraging for a membership of at least seventy-five per cent of the tobacco growers."

MRS. GEORGE HARRIS HURT

Last Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Harris, of Hollister, had a narrow escape from death. They were en route to Warrenton and just about a mile out of the city limits their car turned over, painfully hurting Mrs. Harris. She was brought to the home of her sister, Mrs. T. W. Hight, by Dr. W. D. Rodgers, and given medical attention. Mrs. Harris was able to be carried to her home at Hollister Thursday. Mr. Harris escaped with only slight bruises.

Read the advertisements.