

## RELIEF FOR THE FARMER

To Editor of The World:  
I have read in the Literary Digest an excerpt from your editorial comment on the relief legislation now being considered by Congress for the farmers.

Naturally, I know more of the problems of the Southern farmer than I do of the Northern and Western farmer, but I am likewise familiar with the relative prices which he is receiving for what he sells as well as the Southern farmer, and I also know what he is having to pay for the commodities that he buys.

The best thing that could happen to the country would be an advance in farm commodities of from 25 per cent to 50 per cent. This would instil hope in the farmer's breast again and he would begin to buy articles he so badly needs. Just how he is to buy these articles and face that fact, as far as the South is concerned, that what he has to buy with, especially his low middling cotton and cotton seed are bringing to-day only 18 per cent net of what they sold for a year ago, is beyond me, when the average of all the manufactured articles stands at approximately 200 per cent., based on the 1913 level of prices, and his low middling cotton and seed only bring 70 per cent. of what they brought then.

The farmer is free from Bolshevism thus far. He has never had but one idea, and that is maximum production, and has trusted to a correct order of things to give him at least the cost of production. We have been living in a period of extravagance and waste and too much inflation, but I do not believe now that we should go too far in the other direction, deflation, because the only logical result can be a great curtailment in production.

The farmer is not getting a square deal in the handling of the products of his toil. He is being discriminated against by various agencies of distribution, and the prices he is receiving are not reflected except to a small extent, in the prices the consumer pays.

This is an impossible situation. It will wreck the moral fibre of the country. I regret to say that business is not fair with him. It will only handle his products on an arbitrary basis. One of the saddest phases of the war and reconstruction to me is to a large extent the moral breakdown of the business community.

Do not fail to remember that, after all, the farmer is the real foundation of our society, because he produces the food we eat and the raw materials through which we are clothed, and if he is penniless and want the rest must suffer. While his suffering now is more keen than all the rest because what he has to sell has declined so much more than all the rest do not forget that he has his own salvation in his hands, irrespective of what all the rest may do, and that through rigid and even penurious economy, if need be, he has all the elements of life and can sustain himself, even though the rest of the country goes hungry.

E. D. WOODALL,  
President Colonial Trust Company,  
Hillsboro, Tex., Dec. 21.

### CAMERON-EGERTON

Warrenton, Dec. 29.—Wednesday morning, at high noon, a very pretty but quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Egerton, when their oldest daughter, Bettie Darien became the bride of Mr. Frank Cameron. The home was tastefully decorated with potted plants and the usual Christmas decorations.

Music was rendered by Miss Regina Egerton, sister of the bride. The groom entered with his best man, Mr. Clinton Egerton, and was followed immediately by the bride on the arm of her father.

The ceremony, performed by Rev. J. T. Draper, was witnessed by only a few friends and the members of the immediate family. The bride was attired in a suit of brown cloth with accessories to match.

Mrs. Cameron is a young woman of charming personality. She received her education at Littleton College and has been a teacher in the schools of this state for several years. Mr. Cameron is a successful young business man of Cameron, N. C.

Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Cameron left for a trip south. They will be at home in Cameron, N. C., after January 10th.

### EDITORIAL

With this issue of the Warren Record we close the year 1920. It commenced with hope supreme in the human breast. The outlook or prosperity among all classes was at full tide. Farmers, upon whom all enduring prosperity is based, had received for the past year a just measure of compensation for toil. Merchants were busy and optimistic and prosperity abounded. Labor was receiving unknown and undreamed wages; the farmer's wife and daughter were at last receiving some of the comforts that her city sister formerly enjoyed, and every call for charity was answered in full measure. The New Year of 1920 opened auspiciously indeed.

The close of the year finds industry prostrate, stunned. It is not that we have not passed through eras of low prices. The South knows what it is to be flat upon its back; knows what it is to labor and expect bread and receive a stone. But the South expected, at least, that agriculture would receive a just, a fair compensation for its labor in feeding and clothing the hungry and the naked. The South expected that farm products would, in lowest measure, bring the cost of production, and that prices would decline gradually. This expectation was not confined to the farmers alone, but all classes thought that a gradual decline would come about and would adjust itself to "normalcy" by degrees.

The year 1920, however comes to a close with this great Nation in company with Germany, Turkey, Mexico, outside the League of Nations and the World in chaos. It closes with the World looking to America to lead and place it upon a sound financial basis. The "Best Minds" are trying to stand alone, in face of the fact that the World of today in ease of access is more closely knitted than the Thirteen Colonies when we won our Independence.

The truth of the business is that in the effort of those determined to govern, forces of evil have been turned loose and the "Best Minds" cannot check the downward rush which they started by a campaign of misrepresentation.

It is likened unto a man who went forth to set a corner of a straw field afire. He chose a bad day, a poor occasion to burn his field, and without notice to neighbors, and without notice to friends he applied the torch, and instead of involving one little corner of his field as intended, the winds came and carried the flames to all parts of his own fields, and to the fields of his unsuspecting neighbors.

Thus it is with those who desire to curtail "inflation," to turn back to "normalcy." They set loose forces which have involved all enterprise. Labor is without its reward, industry is prostrate, the World is poor in the midst of plenty, and incentive has been taken from honest breasts.

To us of the South there is a gleam of hope. We can live. We can turn back to closest economy. Mother Nature will continue to help and bless us, and though we may feel the pinch, no one in this blessed land need go hungry. Red the letter in this issue from the Texas Banker and get the inspiration.

"Tomorrow's white, beautiful pages  
Are yours to write on as you may;  
But with the closed Ledger of Ages,  
Are Yesterday's leaves locked away."

In the beginning of this New Year, let us, in the language of the Apostle: "Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth to those things which are before, press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Jesus Christ." Let us be patient, hopeful, honest and industrious, and the New Year will shower its blessings upon us.

### MISS WALTERS ENTERTAINS

Miss Dorothy Walters delightfully entertained Wednesday evening from 8:30 to 12:00 in honor of her house guest, Miss Mary Lou Lewis, of Scotland Neck. The evening was pleasantly spent in progressive hearts and other games. In the progressive hearts contest the highest score was made by Mr. John Tarwater and the "booby" by Mr. James Polk. Both these and the guest prize were charmingly presented by Dr. H. N. Walters.

Miss Annie Rowe House, of Weldon, is visiting her cousin Miss Lucy Palmer Scoggin.

### MICKIE SAYS

IRENE, GIVE ME A GLASS OF WATER! I'EST HAD A AWFUL SHOCK! THAT OLD HARD-BOILED EGG WHO'S BACK SIX YEARS ON HIS SUBSCRIPTION, HE COME IN AFTER WE BEEN THREATENIN' T' SUE HIM. 'N HE WANTED THE BOSS TO THROW OFF SOMETHIN' ON THE BILL BECUZ IT WUZ SO LARGE!! KIN YOU BEAT IT?!



### WAKE COUNTY BAR EXPRESS EXTEEM TO JUDGE KERR

Whereas, His Honor, Judge John H. Kerr, has held the numerous courts for Wake County during the past six months, which, both on the civil and criminal sides of the docket, have been among the heaviest term of our court; and,

Whereas by his uniform courtesy and dignity in presiding over our courts he has won from the Bar the highest esteem and commendation, and by his great ability as a lawyer, his keen insight into human nature and his broad understanding and grasp of the affairs of life and his natural judicial temperament and airness and justice of mind and heart he has been enabled to and has rapidly and satisfactorily dispatched the business of the courts over which he has presided, so that perhaps a larger number of cases have been disposed of than at any similar time during recent years, and his term in this judicial district is now at an end for the present, be it

Resolved, By the Wake County Bar, that we unanimously express to his Honor, Judge John H. Kerr, our highest esteem, and tender him our thanks for his many courtesies and our sincere good wishes for his future prosperity and happiness.

Unanimously adopted by the Wake County Bar, this December 17, 1920.  
R. B. SIMMS, Chmn.

### BRANTLEY-PALMER

The marriage of Mr. Edgar Brantley, of Bailey, to Miss Annie Florence Palmer, of Warrenton, was solemnized here today at 2 o'clock at the home of the bride on Bragg street, the Rev. J. T. Gibbs officiating. The ceremony was performed before an improvised altar of palms, ferns and holly, the bride entering on the arm of her father.

The ceremony was witnessed by many friends and relatives of the bride and groom. Out-of-town guests included Mrs. John D. Brame, of High Point, aunt of the bride; Mrs. Susan Bissett and husband, of Bailey; Dr. Horace Palmer and Miss Sadie Vinson, of Hollister; Miss Sara Hawkins, of Charlotte; Miss Georgia Armistead, of Washington City; Misses Florence and Pattie Perry and Miss Rosebud Cheatham, of Henderson, Mr. Anthony Brame, Mr. John A. Brame and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Palmer, of Macon, N. C.

The bride is a young woman of personality and popularity and numbers her friends by the scores. The groom is a young tobaccoist of Bailey, who formerly attended Warrenton High School. He has many friends, made during his stay here.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Brantley left for Richmond, Va., and from there they will go to Lexington, Ky., where the groom will engage in the tobacco business.

### Dance at Armory

The young men of Warrenton gave a dance last night in the armory complimentary to the young ladies of the town. Visitors were present from Henderson, Littleton, Oxford and surrounding territory and the dance was enjoyed by those present. Leving's orchestra of Raleigh, furnished the music.

### MISS MARY HAWKINS

Miss Mory Davis Hawkins, daughter of Doctor Peter B. Hawkins and Mary Elizabeth Williams, his wife quietly passed from earthly scenes and friendship on the evening of December 14th, 1920.

To her loved ones and friends she was known as Molly or Miss Molly. She was reared in the old time Southern home of ante-bellum days, and passing through the heart-aches of Civil War and of Reconstruction, she kept a serene and sweet spirit to the end. Throughout that period when the stoutest souls sank under disaster, ruined fortunes of change of perspective, Miss Molly Hawkins stood calmly, serenely amidst the storm and cheerfully ministered to those of her own home, and by her very calmness of demeanor was a bulwark to her friends—an example of Faith, of Hope and of Good Cheer.

Not only did she minister to her own family and to the comfort of aged parents, but the enfeebled colored folk on the plantation found in "Miss Molly" a kind friend in need, giving of her means and advice freely and cheerfully.

In later years she moved to Warrenton and with her sisters formed the noted Hawkins School where she was actively and successfully engaged in teaching the young people of the community. Her intellect was equal to any task and she could grasp the essentials with masculine firmness. She was a lady of exceptionally strong character, and always stood for the right as God gave her to see the right.

In every way her influence was ennobling, and though advancing age and infirmity of the past few years prevented an active participation in her school duties, yet even to the last years of her life her counsel was sought and her advice was the part of wisdom.

Confined to her room for some months just prior to her death, she received the tender care of devoted sisters, and she has passed over the River to Rest in the Paradise of God, honored and loved by all who knew her.

The South has been blessed in this type of womanhood, and Miss Mary D. Hawkins by birth and environment was in every way worthy of our admiration and esteem.

A FRIEND.

### SMILE

Type Metal Magazine.  
Cheerfulness, courtesy and tact in a salesman's work are like oil on a machine; they help every wheel go around. Discourtesy and gloom are like sand on the axle; they hold everything back. A grouch never sold any goods; a smile thrown in with an explanation costs nothing and wins trade. Some salesmen have customers who couldn't be driven away with a club—it's safe to gamble that they don't get them by grumbling at them.  
Cultivate the smile that won't come off. It pays.

### COTTON FARMERS TO MEET

The American Cotton Growers Association will meet in the Court House Monday, January 3rd at 1 p. m. All cotton growers are earnestly requested to be present as business of importance will be presented.

### MICKIE SAYS

Y' DOOR WAMPUS! PAY FER BAKT PAPER ER ELSE PUT IT BACK! IT COSTS US MONEY PRINT 'EM AN' WE AINT GWIN 'EM AWAY, EVEN IF YA GO SAY "THANKS" WHY DONT YA GO ROUN' TO THE BANK AN' ASK 'EM FER A SAMPLE, TOO!



## CAN ONLY LOOK TO UNITED STATES

Three and one-half million children in Eastern and Central Europe have no alternative to disaster between now and next harvest except American aid. For months, because the needy were so numerous and the available funds so limited, these most helpless sufferers in the track of war have been admitted to American feeding-stations only if tragically undernourished, and have received American medical aid only if desperately threatened by death from disease.

Winter is closing down. The money of many nations is valueless outside their own boundaries. Economic and crop conditions, aggravated over considerable areas by actual warfare last summer, make famine, with its terrible train of diseases, a certain visitor until next harvest. Inevitably the helpless children will suffer most. No child can grow to health and sanity on the pitiable makeshifts for food with which millions of European adults must content themselves this winter. It is obvious that the remedy can come only from outside.

America saved 6,000,000 European children winter before last. Normal recuperation cut the need nearly in half last year, but unusual conditions have resulted in scarce shrinkage of child destitution during the twelve-month just past. The responses of American must now decide whether 3,500,000 of these charges, in acute distress, shall begin to be turned away in January from more than 17,00 asylums, hostials, clinics and feeding-stations dependent on America support. There would be no tragedy in history so sweeping or so destructive of those who can deservve no evil.

The undersigned organizations, working among every race and creed, many engaged also in other forms of relief, agree unanimously that the plight of these helpless children should have complete priority in overseas charity until the situation is met. This is an issue without politics and without religious lines. There can be no danger of pauperization, for the \$23,000,000 for child food, and cases. The medical supplies, of course, must be an unqualified gift, but for every American dollar used in child-feeding, the governments and communities aided furnish two dollars in the form of transportation, rent, labor, clerical help, cash contributions and such food supplies as are locally obtainable.

American has not failed in the past in great-heartedness. She has never had a more poignant call than this. Contributions should be turned over to the local communities which are now being formed for this national collection, or sent to Franklin K. Lane, Treasurer, Guaranty Trust Co., New York City.

(Signed)  
American Relief Administration—by Herbert Hoover.

American Red Cross—by Livingston Farrand

American Friends Service Committee (Quakers)—by Wilbur K. Thomas.

Jewish Joint Distribution Committee—by Felix Warburg.

Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America—by Arthur J. Brown.

Knights of Columbus—by James Flaherty

Y. M. C. A.—by C. V. Hubbard, International Committee.

Y. W. C. A.—by Miss Mable Cratty, National Board.

A Veteran

American Legion Weekly.  
In the old days of the draft—stories are popping up about them even at this time—an examiner was putting Sambo through the usual course of questions.  
"Any previous military experience?" he asked.  
"Lord, yes, boss," replied Sambo. "Ise an old-timer. "Ise been shot at three times befo' they ev'r was a war."

Finger nails grow at different rates, those on the right hand grow faster and the middle finger nail growing even faster than the others. The thumb nail is the slowest growing of all.  
An invalid's finger nails grow faster than those of a healthy person. The average growth per year is from one inch to one and a half inches.—Clipping.

Miss Mary Lou Lewis, of Scotland Neck is visiting Miss Dorothy Walters.

## TURNED AWAY LACK OF ROOM

Greenville, Dec. 27.—East Carolina Teacher's Training School has for several years turned away, because of lack of room, more students than it has accepted. As the purpose of this school is to prepare teachers for the elementary school of the State, this lack of room is disastrous because of the shortage of teachers.

If the school is to do its full part in filling the school rooms, especially in the small towns and country, the plant must be enlarged. Two hundred more students in East Carolina Teacher's Training School will mean two hundred more teachers in North Carolina; that will mean 6000 more children being taught. The benefit to the State cannot be estimated in dollars and cents.

The school is asking the General Assembly for \$965,000. The immediate needs of the school are: (1) a new dormitory; (2) a home for the teachers, so that the space occupied by them can be filled by students; (3) enlargement of auditorium, (4) enlargement of dining hall and kitchen; (5) library building, (6) gymnasium, (7) remodeling of power plant, (8) cottage for employees, in order to be able to keep them, (9) fire protection, (10) dairy, furniture, and improvement of grounds.

The State is fourth from the bottom in education and in wealth, and fourth from the top in its agricultural products. If the State is to rise in education and wealth, which go together, it must spend money on its institutions.

The students from the State institutions, North Carolina State College for Agriculture and Engineering, University of North Carolina, North Carolina College for Women, East Carolina Teachers Training School, have organized for the purpose of letting the people know the exact situation of the schools of the state.

The following is a statement prepared by them:

"The facilities of our higher educational institutions are pitifully inadequate. Every phase of college life is congested because of dormitory conditions necessitating three and four students to crowd together in a single room, because of inadequate class room accommodations, because of the inadequate dining arrangement, and because of the general inability of the colleges to properly accommodate and instruct their students.

Our present students now live under conditions described above; 2,308 of those who were graduated from high schools last year, this fall had to be turned away from our colleges."

When the people of North Carolina realize the situation they will surely be ready to meet the needs of these institutions and give them their whole hearted support.

East Carolina Teacher's Training School is not asking you one dollar more than it needs right now.

MARY CRINKLEY,  
Chm. for Warren County.

Worse and Worse

"You call yourself brave," snorted Mrs. Henry Peck scornfully. "You went to war and now you look scared every time I speak to you. Marriage isn't a pitched battle."

"No," replied Henry, starting for shelter. "Marriage is just a steady breaking down of morale."—Culled.

"Success is in the performance of the immediate task, no matter how small the task, the compensation, the employment, the audience or the town."

Clear Title

The dispute in the corner of the Y hut had become acrid and when a burst of more highly explosive language than before went up the secretary decided that time had come to stop it. "See here, my man," he said strolling over. "You'll never get to Heaven if you talk that way."

"I ain't going to Heaven anyway," replied the soldier with conviction. "I'm going to the other place. I own hat joint."

"You own t? That's no way to talk."

"Sure, I own it. My captain gave it to me this morning."—American Legion Weekly.