

## News in a Nutshell

By W. BRODIE JONES

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.—Ninety-three cents of every dollar collected by the United States Government goes to pay for past or future wars, according to an official statistician who has been aroused to make investigation by The New York World's crusade against competitive armament. One battleship costs more than \$40,000,000. This paper notes that America is to spend \$700,000,000, as compared with naval appropriations of about \$400,000,000 in Great Britain and about \$150,000,000 in Japan—and this country is facing a deficit for the current fiscal year of approximately \$2,000,000,000. The World pleads for an era of reason, rather than an armament race by the governments of the world, with its burden upon the taxpayers.

Senator Borah, a bitter-ender in the Versailles Treaty fight, champions the cause in Washington. A conference between representatives of leading nations is expected to follow the inauguration of President-elect Harding.

The first snow of the winter fell Sunday night. The flakes fell all day, but snow was only an inch deep at nightfall. The snow melted Tuesday without having called out the street cleaning department.

Mrs. Warren G. Harding is spending several days at the Ritz-Carlton. The evening papers all carry stories of the life of the coming First Lady of the Land. She says she is a staunch advocate of 100 per cent Americanism and one who loves all women who work.

Kismet Temple, Brooklyn, gave \$2080 to the Central Europe fund at a ceremonial Monday night. The request for funds came from Herbert Hoover and the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine threw their contributions from the balconies to the man floor. More than a bushel of bills were collected.

Financial authorities in the city think that economic conditions are to improve now that the Allies have fixed the German indemnity. This will, they claim, bring exchange rates nearer normal and will be the steadying influence in trade conditions. A report from the Federal Reserve Board says, "Business developments during the month of January have shown a slight but unmistakable turn toward a better state of affairs."

Instead of handicaps the visitors to Ziegfeld Midnight Frolic applaud with souvenir hammers. The top of the table takes the place of the lower palm. The din brings encores from one of the most popular casts of the theatrical world.

More than 900 persons were killed by automobiles in New York City last year. 1921 started with an even greater percentage than January of last year. Fifty-five persons in the city this month.

There are many idle here. Clothing factories have laid-off numbers of employees, and the railroads have been compelled to cut their pay rolls. It is an easy matter to procure help. The "position wanted" of all papers far excel those of "help wanted."

Victor Hugo in his masterpiece Les Miserables expresses tersely "never let us fear robbers or murders. These are external and small dangers; let us fear ourselves; prejudices are the real robbers, vices the true murders. The great dangers are within ourselves. Let us not trouble about what threatens our head or purse, and only think of what threatens our soul."

Mark Twain says "when angry count four; when very angry swear."

## DEATH CLAIMS "AUNT ANN" SUTTON

On last Sunday night there passed away one of God's saints. Though her skin was black, her heart was white. "Aunt Ann" Sutton was a genuine antebellum darky who came to Warren county as a refugee during the civil war and while her age was not known she must have been more than eighty years old. She had been with the Hunter family for nearly twenty years except for a few short periods. She had been there continuously for twelve years and had ever been a faithful servant and friend. She loved them as her own and they loved her. She did the best she knew. A FRIEND.

## THE SELLING PART OF IT.

President John B. Davis Appeals to Farmers to Learn the Selling End of Farming that They May Reap the Reward for Their Labor

To the Farmers of Warren Co.:

It is an accepted fact that the farmers for the past generations have devoted all of their thought and energy to the matter of production; they have toiled soon and late in the cold of the winter as well as in the heat of the summer. There are more hours in the farmers day than in the day of any other business or profession. Now as production only represents one-half of the farmers business, isn't it strange that with all his work, long hours, and hard times, that he has never thought of the other half of his business—the selling half of it?

A good and economical producer is only a good buyer and that is all. Now suppose a man is a good buyer and a poor seller could he ever hope to succeed. The farmer is far worse than a poor seller, he is no seller at all; he is simply a dumper and nothing more.

Who is to blame for all of this? Well, probably no one especially, but if you are going to place the blame on any set of people we are compelled to place it upon the farmers; upon the agricultural departments of the farming states, and upon the leading farm papers for they, too, have devoted all of their time and brain, state appropriations and experiments trying to find how to produce the largest possible yield at the lowest cost. Isn't it an exceedingly strange thing that these men educated in the most advanced science that the United States can offer, and equipped with the best that money can buy—I say, isn't it strange that this type of men have only developed to be good buyers or producers and have never given one thought to selling the market crops of the South. They will tell you all about how to sell your corn and feed, cotton seed meal and all of this kind of stuff to steers, hogs and milch cows and will tell you what type of a steer to sell for the best price. They will tell you best kind of hog that will pay you the best for your orn and etc, how to select a cow and what to feed her on for best results. Now all of this is just fine and what we all enjoy and should know: but I do wish that they had mentioned selling cotton and tobacco. They never thought of that; our fathers always dumped their crops on the market and so we just kept on in their footsteps until now.

Lets see who this dumping effects, or damages. My answer is that it is detrimental to every legitimate business in the South—and many in the North. There is only one man that it helps and that is the speculator. Business as a whole has never before realized its dependence upon the planter or farmer, as it does today. The farmer has many friends and many stand ready to help him. Our bankers, our warehousemen, merchants lawyers, doctors and last but by no means least, our editors are each especially interested in our prosperity, for our prosperity means their prosperity, and our failure means their failure. Even the tramp prospers when the farmer prospers.

What has the farmer to do with the traveling salesman. Well, when you see one ask him, he can tell you. I believe we are all agreed that the farmer is a good producer; that there is the greatest abundance of all crops and a big surplus to carry over. Yet the farmer is poorer than he has ever been before. What shall we do; what can we do?

Well, we have learned that there is nothing in being a good producer alone, so the only thing we can do now is to study the other half of our business, viz, how to be a good seller. I believe from now on the departments of agriculture, the best farm papers, and the farmers will all turn their attention from the producing side to the selling side of this question. And of course, this must be, if we art to effect anything.

Co-operative Selling Each commodity must be concentrated and sold from one office. This plan has been successfully operated by the California fruit growers, and surely a plan that will handle perishable fruits successfully can with more ease and greater satisfaction handle cotton and tobacco. You will be told by all it is

POME BY ME—"AN AD IN THE MAIL IS SOON TRUN AWAY, BUT ONE IN THE PAPER IS RIGHT THERE TO STAY" THE BOSS SAYS THAT'S MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY



a good thing if you can do it. You will be told by many that it can never be done; but don't let this class discourage you, just make up your mind that you are willing to do your part and it will all be done quickly and easily. These contracts are already being signed by some of the states and we hope soon to have them in North Carolina and Warren county and when we get them let each farmer be willing to do what he can to get the contracts signed up as quickly as we can. We have nothing to lose in changing our system of selling our crops. I don't believe that is a man or a body of men in the United States with a brain big enough to devise a plan of handling our crop that is more unfair and unjust than the dumping system that we have, and if there is a man that is smart enough to think out and formulate some system of marketing our crops that are more unjust and unfair than the present I wish he would please put it in print so the public may see it.

Another thing I would like to call the farmers attention to and that is the fertilizer question. You had better go slow in this matter. Cotton and tobacco are bring about 1-3 what they were last year this time, and I understand that the price of guanos has been reduced only about \$3.00 per ton. Under the present conditions if you promise 1-2 as much per ton as you promised last year I don't see how you are to pay it. If the South had not used a single bag of guano last year the guano manufacturer, the merchant that sold it, and the farmer would all have been far better off. Think these things over. Save all the manure you can at home and then if the price gets right just buy a little, for we are told that there is a plenty of everything and the less we produce the more we will get.

J. B. DAVIS, President  
Warren Co. Tob'c. Gro. Assn.

## HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Enrollment this week 194.

The debating triangle is Henderson, Roanoke Rapids and Warrenton. The arrangement of the schedule has not been worked out as yet.

We are going in to win those debates. We expect the whole town to stand behind us. Don't say, "Oh, you can't win against those large schools, the odds is too great against you." We have heard the story of David and Goliath. What are you going to do to keep up the right spirit?

The following pupils have neither been absent or tardy during the month ending January 23, and have made a satisfactory record in all studies.  
Second Grade—Helen Reid.  
Third Grade—John Hudgins, Myrtle Prescott, Edward Knight.  
Fifth Grade—Thurmutis Loyd.  
Sixth Grade—Mary F. Rodwell, Helen Rodgers, Margie Green.  
Seventh Grade—Walter B. Massenburg, Raym nd Loyd, Gladys Modlin.  
Eighth Grade—Lucy Boyd, Mildred Allen, Cora Green, Elizabeth Rooker, John Burwell.

Don't forget the meeting in the Armory this afternoon.

Say I saw it in the Warren Record.

## BAPTIST PHILETHEA MEETS

After Regular Program Their Teacher Relates in Interesting Manner her Visit to Stratford-on-Avon, Home of Shakespeare.

This notice should have appeared in last week's paper but was unavoidably omitted—Editor.

The Philethea Class of the Baptist church held its literary meeting last Tuesday evening. It was a preliminary meeting to the study of Shakespeare. The ladies had concluded to first take up the interesting drama: "As You Like It," and Mrs. T. V. Allen gave the story in a most interesting manner. Miss Sallie Allen read a delightful sketch of "the life of the immortal bard. Mrs. Pendleton then told of her visit to Stratford-on-Avon.

A tourist first visits Kenilworth Castle, a magnificent ruin of great architectural beauty associated with memories of Queen Elizabeth, Earl of Leicester, and the unfortunate Amy Robsart. Then to Warwick Castle, the home of Richard Neville, Earl of Warwick, known in history as The King-maker. It is still in a good state of preservation, and on the walls of the great reception room are battle-axes, spears, and suits of armor worn in feudal times. The Gothic structure is shaded by tall cedars of Lebanon grown from seed brought from the Holy Land in the time of the Crusaders, by one of the brave knights who fought the Saracens in Palestine. But far more interesting than old feudal castles is Stratford-on-Avon, the home of Shakespeare the greatest of the world's dramatists, and 35000 tourists visit it annually. The first thing that caught our attention was the handsome fountain presented to the town by George W. Child's of Philadelphia. Sir Henry Irving, the great English actor at its dedication delivered an address and read a poem written for the occasion by Oliver Wendell Holmes. In the Gothic tower is a clock to proclaim the passing hours to the inhabitants of Shakespeare's old home.

We passed Guildhall, the Grammar school that the poet attended, then on to the house in which he was born. It is a wooden building a story and a half with dormer windows.

We go through a large empty room and mount the steps leading to the apartment where he first saw the light. It is low, unfurnished and unattractive save on the walls, ceiling, and window panes are written names of distinguished visitors: Dickens, Thackeray, Edmond Kean, Edwin Booth, Washing Irving, Bryon and hundreds of others wrote their names upon the wall, and Sir Walter Scott scratched his on the window. The Birthplace was purchased for the nation in 1847.

When Shakespeare returned from London to live again in Stratford he bought "Newplace" the finest mansion in the town. In 1759 Rev. Thomas Gastrell owned the place and was so annoyed by visitors thronging to see the house and to sit under the mulberry tree under the shade of which Shakespeare had written his sonnets and later dramas, that he had the house destroyed and the tree hewn down. A sion of the tree sprung up and now a grandson of the original tree still exists and I procured some of the leaves from the care-taker.

The next place of interest is the Shakespearean Memorial. It is a combination of theatre, library and museum. Here Shakespearean dramas are presented by gifted artists, and it is of interest to us to know that our own Mary Anderson acted here, and for the first time assumed the character of Rosalind in "As You Eike It." Within the library are more than six thousand books on Shakespeare written in various languages, and also most of the editions of his plays.

The classic Avon generally gently flows through mossy banks, but below this Memorial Building it goes leaping over rocks, and billowy foam glistens in the sunshine.

Not far from here is the church of the Holy Trinity where Shakespeare sleeps his last sleep. It occupies the site of a Saxon monastery in the fifteenth century, and probably the contract tower dates from the twelfth century and this is surmounted by a lofty spire. The church was restored in 1890-1898 and is a very handsome building. Above it waves lofty

elms, and in the quant churchyard are many weeping willows. The interior of the church contains many things of interest. As we entered, we were shown by the verger the church record and in it was recorded the baptism of William Shakespeare. There were magnificent mmeorial windows, but none interested us as much as the one representing the Seven Ages of Man given by American tourists. To the right of the chancel is a bust of Shakespeare and beneath the floor of the chancel rests his ashes. A plain marble slab even with the floor marks the spot, and near it are tombs of his wife Anne Hatchaway, of his daughter and her husband, and of Thomas Nash the husband of his only granddaughter, Elizabeth.

On the large flat stone which covers the spot where the Bard of Avon sleeps is a strange epitaph written by himself which perhaps has preserved the sepulchre from desecration all these years:

"Good Friend, for Jesus' sake forbear To dig the dust enclosed here. Blest be the man that spares these stones, And curst be he that moves my bones."

## MRS. J. P. SCOGGIN ENTERTAINS

The elegant and hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Palmer Scoggin on "Fifth Avenue" was the scene of much social enjoyment Wednesday afternoon from three-thirty to six o'clock in honor of Miss Mary Russell Scoggin, their sister, and Warrenton's bride-to-be.

The guests were received by Mrs. George Scoggin, and after informal greetings, were conducted to the East Parlor for "Harts," or to the west parlor for "Bridge."

Mrs. V. F. Ward, making the highest score in Bridge was presented the guest's prize, a hand-painted dish, by Miss Sarah Hawkins, who also in a charming manner presented to Miss Ethel Allen a picture, the guest prize for the highest score in Hearts.

A delicious salad course was daintily served by Misses Lucy Palmer Scoggin, Olivia Burwell and Dorothy Walters.

After a unique and appropriate "Toast" to the bride-to-be by Miss Sue Williams, a "shower" of numerous and handsome gifts were presented and opened amidst much merriment and many good wishes for the fair recipient.

Those present were: Misses Mary Russell Scoggin, Sue Broom, Estelle Davis, Kate W. Williams, Janet Hall, Jennie Jeffress, Mamie Gardner, Belle Dameron, Louise Allen, Edna Allen, Ethel Allen, Susie G. Williams, Dorothy Walters, Olivia Burwell, Lucy Palmer Scoggin, Sarah Hawkins, Mary R. Bourroughs, Mariam Boyd, Mary Harris; Mesdames Gordon Poindexter, C. C. Hunter, George Soggin, Van D. Alston, E. W. Baxter, W. G. Rogers, Herman Rodwell, C. F. Moseley, H. N. Walters, J. D. Palmer, T. J. Holt, W. N. Boyd, J. B. Massenburg, James Moore, Ray Weston, John Dameron, Jr., Roy Davis, G. H. Macon Peter Arrington, A. A. Williams, J. G. Ellis, J. H. Kerr, H. L. Falkner, V. F. Ward, Milton McGuire, W. D. Rodgers, C. A. Tucker, Howard Alston, B. B. Williams, Arthur Petar, T. D. Peck, W. H. Dameron, Edmund White and Mrs. S. D. Twitty.

## Literary Department Meets

The literary department of the Woman's club met with Mrs. Hannah B. Arrington Tuesday afternoon. An interesting paper, "The Theory of Democracy: Ideals of the French Revolution" was read by Miss Julia Dameron. Mrs. Howard Alston read interestingly selection from Paine as an independent statement of the principles of the Revolution.

Mrs. Hannah Arrington charmingly entertained her guests by musical selections on the piano—"America," "God Save the King" and the Marseillaise. Delicious refreshments were daintily served.

## REGULAR MEETING

A Regular meeting of Johnston-Caswell Lodge No. 10 A. F. & A. M. will be held in the Masonic Hall Warrenton, N. C., Monday evening, Feb'y 7th, at 9 o'clock. Work in the Master Mason's Degree.

Members of sister lodges and all transient brethren fraternally invited to attend.

S. E. BURROUGHS, Master.  
W. M. GARDNER, Secty.

## Woman's Auxiliary

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Episcopal church will meet with Mrs. Howard F. Jones Monday, February 7th, at 8:30 p. m.

## NOT GOOD FOR "LIZZIE"

Molasses Substituted for Cylinder Oil proves too Much for Lizzie Ford; Tho her Cylinder Head didn't swell She Became Stuck-up.

"There is nothing new under the Sun," is an old adage, and yet we have a contradiction of this in many unexpected ways. For instance, one of the substantial and pains-taking citizens of this county recently opeated his automobile with molasses in the crank case as a lubricant. It was a "case" in which ignorance was bliss; but wisdom proved remunerative—for the garage man. The story runs thusly:

A colored boy, a can of molasses, a can of lubricating oil and an automobile all in the same proximity; directions to the boy to "put oil in the crank case of my car," visions of "bre'r rabbit" and a day of idleness while the car was gone got in the cranium of the boy, and the can of molasses turned into a can of the best lubricant!

After much coaxing and repeated effort to spin the motor by the owner of the car, who knew not the wherefore of its stuck-fast condition, it turned with a slow wheeze and cough and was off.

In wonder as to its past cussedness, and in admiration of its present performance, the owner came swiftly to town, leaving a sweet scented trail of evaporating molasses to gladden the ol-factories of the fellow travelers whom he swiftly passed.

Molasses to the right of them; Molasses to the left of them Volleyed and thun-dred; And onward rode, not the six hundred, but two county officials over the daily trail to the Court House.

"Oil's well hat ends well," but up to the present there has been no evidenced introduced tending to prove that the ending was—"Well," we woz say.

When these two county officials started to go home "all the king's horses and all the king's men" couldn't get "Lizzie" started again. The owner wasn't but the automobile was stuck-up; immovably, abounding in molasses in every cam and crank pin; in every cup and depression of the crank case, and "Lizzie" was too sweet to move.

A visit to the garage, a consultation as to "cause," a diagnosis, an operation, the insertion of a drainage tube, a flushing of the "interior" with kerosene, a replacement, and "Lizzie" was pronounced cured and discharged, after a treatment of "warming up" at the end of a cable attached to a propelling and compelling truck.

And the "Son of Ham" in blissful ignorance hid him avelid in lazy dreams of that blissful time when there would be no white man to tell him to "Put oil in the crank case of my car."

Bulletin Thursday: Sweet Lizzie is no better but has gone to manufacturing molasses candy in her crank case.

Don't forget the meeting in the Armory this afternoon.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. Howard Palmer was in town Monday.

Mr. Walter Allen, of Axtel, was in town Monday.

The metal conice of the hotel building adds very much to its appearance.

Mr. Gallagher, Cashier of the Bank of Warren, of Norlina, was in town this week.

Miss Mona Mudge, of Raleigh, spent the week-end with her parents, Prof. and Mrs. Mudge.

Miss Rosebud Green spent the past week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Green.

The friends of Mr. Thos D. Peck are delighted that he has returned from the hospital much improved in health.

Mr. Elmer Green, of Durham, is spending several days in Warrenton with his parents Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Green.

Mr. Frank Crutchfield, of Richmond, president of the Fish Guano Company was in town this week as guest of Mr. F. B. Newell.

The finishing touches to the front of the new stores of the Warrenton Grocery Company are being given this week, adding much to the appearance of the building.