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A WEEKLY NEWS PAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WARRENTON AND WARREN COUNTY

Number 7

News in a Nutshell

By W BRODIE JONES

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—Saturday was observed as Lincoln's birthday. Flags hung from many windows, theatres carried special pictures, and the evening papers featured stories of his life. Excerpts from his Gettysburg and Inaugural addresses impressed the worth of one genuinely great who, "with malice toward none, with charity for all," exercised his greatness in the preservation of the union.

Alumni of Columbia were present at their annual meeting Saturday when the class of 1899 unveiled a bronze tablet to Mayor John Purroy Mitchell. Mayor Mitchell was a graduate of the college. He was New York's greatest mayor. He was killed during the war when he fell from an airplane. Glowing tribute was paid to his memory by President Nicholas Murray Butler, Colonel Arthur Woods and by Major Robert L. Bullard, commander of the second division of the A. E. F. in France. Col. William Barclay Parsons, commander of the Engineering Corps overseas, builder of the subway system of New York, as chairman of the board of trustees, accepted the gift from the President of the mayor's class. Jo Davidson, who completed busts of all the allied leaders in the world war, and made the Mitchell memorial, was among the notables present.

Major General Bullard, in his address at Columbia alumni day, paid a splendid tribute to the service of service men who stayed in America during the war. The last sentence of his terse, forcible address carries a wealth of meaning, "it is the ideal of a soldier to play a given part, but to choose it, and where, belongs to his country."

"Say, I got a story about your home town today—Warrenton, the Town That Owns Itself—I'm going to publish it soon." The speaker was Joe Jones, a classmate of Missouri, who is assistant Sunday editor of the Newark Ledger.

Charles G. Dawes of Chicago, formerly Brigadier General and Chief of Supply Procurement in the A. E. F., made a stormy report to a commission in Washington last week investigating the cost of the war. He decried the narrowness which had tried to make this a party war, and he damned the pinhead investigations which since have hounded many good men. He scored a big point in the statement, "Everything considered I don't think a single, solitary dollar was wasted in France. The business of the army is to win the war, not to quibble around with a lot of cheap buying. We did not keep a double-entry system of books over there. We were fighting and getting the stuff to the men. Hell and Mariah, we weren't trying to keep a set of books. We were trying to win the war."

Lieutenant Charles Nungesser, "ace of aces," arrived Monday from France. He is credited with forty-four German planes and wears thirty-nine decorations, highest awards of the allied nations in the war. He is at the hotel Chatham with Marquis de Charette, his interpreter and friend, who is a grandnephew of James K. Polk, a President of the United States.

Every day is Sunday in Zion City, Ill., according to a feature story in The Evening World of Monday. The correspondent writes satirically of conditions there in an effort to kill any sentiment for the Blue law movement which the press, the theatres and the public condemn. Zion City, a town of more than 5,000, is headquarters of the Zionists. It allows no movies, no theatres, no drug stores, no saloons, no secret societies, no card playing, no dancing, no gambling, no jazz music, no swearing, no tobacco, no gum and no love stories. The contrast with life here makes the long article interesting. Wilbur Glenn Voliva, general overseer of the city, is coming to New York in the Spring with a white robed army of 500 to drive Satan from all strongholds from the Bowery to the Bronx.

Food prices here are practically as high as in the Fall. Some dishes have been marked 10 per cent lower, but a meal is practically at the same rate as in September. Clothing and shoes have seen the big reductions, and winter

(Continued On Second Page)

DENIES THAT N. C. IS RICH

MR. BAILEY STATES THAT STATE IS NOT PROSPEROUS

Many Are Misled By Our Rank As An Agricultural State. While We Produce Much Wealth Our Net Income is Small.

(J. W. Bailey, in News & Observer)

Ms. J. W. Bailey takes issue with those who claim that North Carolina is a rich state. He admits that the crops grown place the State among the States leading in value of Agricultural products; but says that the net wealth, after paying expenses leave the State not a rich State. That the income tax returns place North Carolina far from the head of the list.

The gist of the argument, however, is in the fact that though we produce, we do not market advantageously. We make the crops which place us fifth or sixth in production of agricultural wealth, yet we buy those things we should not buy and then pay out the bulk of the crop value in buying food stuff ect.

His tarticle follows:
What May Be Done To Enable Our People To Hold The Wealth They Create?

The editor of the University News Letter was misled not only by the number of automobiles our people own (on the deferred payment plan) but also by the fact that in 1919 North Carolina ranked fourth or fifth among her sister states in the value of her agricultural products, and in 1920, notwithstanding the drop in prices, will rank fifth or sixth.

The question arises, how is it that a people who produce so much elementary wealth, have so little net income to show for it? How is it that a people whose farm products sell for so much more than the farm products of other states, get so much less net income than do the people of those other states?

This is the most interesting inquiry that I know of, and the most important. I venture to suggest that the General Assembly would do well to resolve itself into a committee of the whole and consider it ten days. I venture to hope and to predict, it will be the main question in North Carolina from now on. I commend it to the study of the University and all our colleges. If they shall solve it, they shall have all the subsidies they ask for and much more. I commend it to the newspapers, and promise them if they solve it, they shall have all the subscribers and advertising they want. I commend it to the politicians and all the farmers associations and organizations, promising them any reward they may choose if they will solve it.

A population of only 2,500,000 that produces enough agricultural wealth per year to give them a rank of from fourth to sixth in the United States—the greatest agricultural nation on earth—cannot be said to be lazy or to be wanting in knowledge of their work.

The fact speaks eloquently of the labor and the skill of our farmers. It is the proudest fact I know of concerning our Commonwealth.

But how is it they have so little to show for their labor and skill?

It is not because they do not get the money. They do.

It is not because they do manufacture their raw material. We manufacture as much cotton as we produce. We have some of the largest tobacco factories in the world.

I can only give my opinion, and whereas hereinbefore I have been giving facts, I now warn the reader that I am giving only my opinions.

Suggestions

First, it cost the farmers of North Carolina more to produce their crops than it cost the farmers of most other States. Our agricultural income of from \$400,000,000 to \$700,000,000 (according to prices), is very great; but the cost of production is also very great. The net yield is very little for each average farmer. It is nothing in a year like this—and worse than nothing. Why does it cost us more than it cost others to produce our crops? We must use fertilizers in great quantities.

Does this not suggest to you that any plan that may be devised to get fertilizers to our people at the lowest

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

By GENE BYRNES



cost, will tend to enrich the people of this State. I contemplate no war on the fertilizer companies, but rather co-operation with them. We could not get along without them. And let me say that I am suggesting no war whatever on capital. I am in for getting more of it, not for destroying any of it. If the reader translates what I have to say in a howl against "Wall Street", the Federal Reserve System and the government, he will get nowhere. The best that can be said for that sort of thing is that it is the harmless explosion of minds that realize a grievance but have no capacity to think through to the remedy. The worse to be said of it is that it often proceeds from envious and ambitious men who in the exploitation of their own vainglory would lead the people to destruction.

The use of fertilizers requires the advancement of cash, May 1, or the payment of five per cent plus a rate of six to Nov. 1.

Any plan to save this five per cent plus a rate of six will tend to enrich our people.

And, again, our farmers ought to learn to so supplement their fertilizers with home-made compost as to reduce their necessities. The trees of our forests, the corn stalks, cotton-stalks, tobacco stalks in the fields, if properly cared for, will reduce any farmer's commercial fertilizer needs out-half.

Our farmers lose much of their profits buying hay and corn. They could produce these.

Any plan that may be devised to get them to doing this, will tend to enrich our people. Usually when a man wants to get anything done, or not done, he asks the legislature to "pass a law." I do not advocate passing a law to make it a hanging crime to buy corn or hay in North Carolina. But I throw out the suggestion—perhaps some legislature may take hold of the matter and hatch out something.

And, again, North Carolina labors in the handicap of ruinous freight rate discriminations. The Virginia cities and other cities have grown rich at our expense. Virginia cities and other cities and other cities have grown rich at our expense. Virginia farmers produce nothing like the wealth that our farmers produce, but Virginia's taxable income is \$84,000,000—more (40 per cent more) than North Carolina's.

I throw out this suggestion: If the Corporation Commission will give less study to ways and means of taxing our people and more to stopping the tax laid upon us in freight rate discriminations, the Corporation Commission's tax problems will all be resolved in the rapid increase of our wealth. It is the shortest way out, Gentlemen.

And, again, while this State produces very little of those other essentials of material welfare, coal and iron. Anything, therefore, that may be done to reduce freight-rates on coal and iron, or to get coal and iron nearer to us, will tend to increase our wealth. Next to cold is water-power; and, we ought to rejoice in the development of it.

Less study of the small matters, and more attention to the practical neces-

sities of material progress ought to be our program. A wealthy people can take on all the modern improvements, fads and fancies, in Government; but a poor people cannot afford the diversion.

And, finally, North Carolina does not sufficiently realize upon her labors and great production in agriculture because her producers are at the mercy of the market. Many of them live on credit. They buy from the supply merchant on time. The supply merchant borrows from the bank. Pay day comes November first, and they must sell or deliver at the market. They are at the mercy of the buyers. Anything, therefore, that may be done to deliver us from or to modify our credit system, or anything that may be done to enable our farmers, the producers, the tenant farmers as well as the land-owners, to market their crops in an orderly fashion, not all at once, but gradually, anything that will tend to stabilize our market prices, will go far to conserve to them the wealth they have justly earned by their labors. The farmer who carries his own "Federal Reserve" in a good bank in the form of cash can get the best market offers.

No matter what may be done, many, I am aware, will get no advantage from it; but on the other hand many others will.

And this leads me to remark that thousands of our people threw away in 1918-1919 the first opportunity for financial independence since 1860. It was a tragical spectacle of folly. Such an opportunity will not come again. But there will be opportunities of less magnitude. Anything, therefore, that may be done to get our people to take care of their earnings and by thrifty economy and self-denial to save up ready working capital, will tend to enrich the commonwealth. No government can do for a people what they refuse to try to do for themselves. But whatever our State and nation can do, they should do.

These are, in my estimation, some of the larger and more pressing practical problems before us—and before the General Assembly. Most of them are of an agricultural character. And I suggest, therefore, that some legislator ask what our State Department of Agriculture is doing about them, and also, whatever it may be doing, that it be called upon to do more: It has large funds. It ought to have great influence. It ought to be the dominating department of our government. It ought to do some great thinking and some great execution for the farmers and all the other people of our commonwealth.

But, to be sure, I would not suggest that the farmers should not also be doing some great hard thinking and some real execution on their own account; for it is everlastingly true that the man who does not look out for himself will not be looked out for.

Very truly yours,
J. W. BAILEY.
Raleigh, February 10, 1921.

"If none of us made any mistakes there'd be no pencils with rubber ends."

THE HEADLIGHT HAZY

(By Howard F. Jones)

We are giving valuable space to a few editorial squibs from the Headlight which will enable the editor to get his views before the public. Note the samples.

"If the brains of some of our legislators were put in a mosquito's bill and squirted in a gnat's eye he wouldn't even blink"—Headlight.

Warren county has two "legislators": does the Headlight refer to either or both?

"\$1800.00 is not sufficient salary for two competent men in the Clerk's office"—Warren Record.

"Who is the incompetent one—the Clerk or his Deputy?"—Headlight.

Both in the brain of the Headlight—neither in the opinion of men who have business with the office.

"With Lawyer Daniel, Recorder Rodwell, Register of Deeds Dowtin, and Deputy Clerk Jones attending the Legislature this week, we expect to see the bill for the increase of certain office holders in Warren County."—Headlight.

And Editor Hardy "jumped the train" and tagged on behind, but he doesn't know now whether it was "the increase of certain office holders," as he says; or the increase of the salaries of certain office holders, or both; nor could he find out. We don't believe we will tell him. Let him guess some more.

"We know of at least one man in Warren county who will take the vacancy caused by the resignation or death—by starvation—of the Sheriff. And he eats, sleeps, walks and talks like any other man. He is of good sound mind and not crazy. And we were astonished when he said he he thought he wouldn't starve on the job. So with the present incumbent howling for more pay, we suggest that he resign and give our man a show."—Headlight.

As the Headlight's "man" "eats, sleeps, walks and talks," and as that seems to be all the qualification needed in a public officer in the eyes of the Headlight, we respectfully suggests that the present incumbent hold to his job and not resign at the Headlight's request in favor of the "man" who eats, sleeps, walks and talks"—we want somebody to collect the taxes, hold the Courts, serve Processes and then settles with a clean balance sheet with the County Board of Commissioners and the State Treasurer.

"Evidently Mr. Jones has decided to shut up, as he hasn't either publicly or privately accepted our challenge to turn into the General Fund 25 per cent of our earnings from the County. Doesn't he take water easily."—Headlight.

Hot Mon! You just misjudged us. We have been awaiting to turn into the General Fund twenty-five per cent of your earnings from the County. I know it won't be much, don't be ashamed, pass em along. We accept your challenge and will with great pleasure do as you suggest viz: "turn into the general fund 25 per cent of YOUR EARNINGS from the County."

I have waited a week or so on you. I thought you would "bite," and now I have landed you high on the bank, where you can't "take water easily."

MY GOSH! WOULDN'T IT BE GRAND IF EVERYBODY'D PAY FOR THEIR PAPER WITHOUT BEIN' REMINDED, SO WE WOULDN'T HAVTA WASTE A LOTTA TIME 'N STAMPS 'N WORK GITTIN' OUT THESE STATEMENTS EVERY WEEK! GEE! WE SURE DO APPRECIATE THE GOOD FELLERS WHO MAKE TH' HABIT OF DROPPIN' IN T' PAY UP, ER SEND TH' MONEY, WITHOUT BEIN' ASKED! I'LL SAY WE DO!



HONOR OUR SACRED DEAD

SHOULD PAY RESPECT TO GENERAL LEE'S DAUGHTER

Mr. Jones Proposes That Daughters of Confederacy Look After Grave; And that Highway Commission Run Road by Grave

Howard F. Jones in Raleigh News and Observer

May I utilize your columns to address the people of North Carolina in reference to a matter that lies near my heart and should be of deep interest to the people of the State.

Before unfolding my plan may I preface my remarks by quoting from the closing paragraph of a letter written to the Raleigh Sentinel August 15th, 1866 by Doctor Solomon Green Ward who was asked to write an account of the "Unveiling ceremonies" over the tomb of (Miss) Anne Carter Lee. After giving a description of the ceremonies and bestowing honor where honor was due, he said in closing:-

"It was eminently proper for the citizens of North Carolina to pay this tribute of affection and respect to the daughter of the great and grand man who so often lead our sons to victory against such unequal numbers, and likewise an indispensable debt of gratitude they are under to the ladies of Virginia for their munificent kindness to our citizen soldiers in sickness and in health, as well as for their pious care in collecting the remains of our hero dead into cemeteries and bedecking their graves with floral offerings". That debt of gratitude existed in 1866 and it exists today.

To the ladies and men of Warren county especially and to the Old North State this debt of gratitude has not grown less.

You are cognizant of the fact that I made an offer to the Daughters of the Confederacy assembled at New Bern to take over the care of this "loved spot", as Mrs Lee has called it. I coupled this offer with the further offer of donating in trust a small parcel of land surrounding the cemetery as a Park or flower garden, in which I had hoped and believed each State of the Confederacy would gladly place a choice tree or an evergreen shrub, as a token of affection.

But there seems to be some misunderstanding of the intent of General Lee, or the hesitancy of caring for a grave in a private cemetery, and among a few determined efforts to—must I say—show there love for Virginia, by insisting on the removal of the remains to Lexington, Virginia. Those who did not know the facts have insisted on ascertaining the views of General Lee's family, and to their "surprise" have discovered that it was the oft expressed wish of General Lee and of Mrs Lee that their daughter's remains should not be disturbed, but sweetly and quietly rest beneath the sod of the Old North State.

One of the officials of the State Division of the U. D. C. has written to the "Virginia President" (of the U. D. C) "who at my suggestion wrote Colonel Lee about the matter" and "she (the Virginia President)" says that his reply was "If the ladies of Warren county, who erected the monument over the grave wish to place the remains with the rest of the family, he thought it would be very nice to have them all together, but that it was "Up to the women of Warren to say".

The women of Warren have said. They consider the honor done them to entrust to their care the body of the daughter of "Our Chieftain", a sacred trust. They will forever keep virginal, that none may disturb, none molest the sweet sleep of Anne Carter Lee.

But the women of North Carolina can aid them in doing suitable and adequate honor, and it is this plan which I desire to lay before them, and especially before the State Highway Commission.

The changes of the past few years has made the approach to the cemetery almost impossible by automobile. The road leading from Henderson to Jones Springs is a mile South of the cemetery. The road (formerly the Ridgeway-Jones Spring turnpike) is a mile and a half East of the cemetery. The connecting roads have been abandoned.

(Continued On Second Page)