

The Warren Record

VOLUME XXVI.

WARRENTON, WARREN COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1921

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

Number 39

CUT THEIR WAY OUT COUNTY JAIL

MAGIN AND JIM HUDSON
BROKE JAIL SUNDAY

While Jailer Is Attending Church Prisoners Cut Their Way Out of Prison. Magin Re-captured Wednesday.

The check flasher Eddie Magin, alias Francis Gordon, and Jim Hudson who were both sentenced to work the public roads by Judge Calvert at the September term of Superior court broke jail last Sunday and escaped.

They were recognized by several parties as they wended their way to parts unknown.

Evidently they were aided by outside confederates as Magin was provided with a saw with which he saved his way to liberty; Hudson escaped with him.

Sheriff Davis and Deputies Green and Ellington were quickly on the trail, and as they surmised found "the birds" had called at the home of Mr. George Allen (who know Magin and testified against him in court). Magin unburdened his mind and loosened his tongue to Mr. Allen with the tale of his escape, in a bragadoceo way, and intimated that he expected to be in Norfolk "by Wednesday night."

His story of the escape was as follows:

He was furnished with a saw; in fact he had the saw strapped under his clothing while being in the presence of the Judge and receiving a mild sentence, because of the fact that he claimed to be a veteran of the World War.

Sunday night when Jailer John S. Green was at church he cut his way through the ceiling and entered under the roof of the residence part of the jail, sawing through the ceiling and entering an upper room of the residence part of the jail, walked down stairs, busted open the front door and thus escaped—Hudson following.

Magin's offense was forging checks—many on the Red Cross and one on Mr. George Allen of the Embro neighborhood.

He was caught in Petersburg and brought to Warrenton by Chief Green and lodged in jail; evidence then began to accumulate of his wide-spread activity as a check flasher and forger. His especially hobby seemed to be that of gaining the confidence of Red Cross officials with his pitiful tale of wounds and misfortune resulting from his service in the Canadian and later the American armies.

He limped, had wounds upon his person and wore Uncle Sam's uniform. There was some doubt about his story being straight, and many believed he was a fake. The story of the discharge papers showing his service in the army was the very thin one of "I left them with my sister, fearing I would lose them." All questions asked him in court were answered in a whisper, as he claimed he was losing his voice from confinement, intimating that his lungs were involved. He asked to be sent to the public roads, rather than the penitentiary, and Judge Calvert under the circumstances gave him a road sentence of 15 months.

Jim Hudson offense was an affray in which he inflicted a wound that blinded the party in one eye. He received a sentence of 12 months on the road.

Sheriff Davis immediately sent officer W. C. Ellington to Portsmouth with instructions to remain there and watch all trains until Magin appeared. He was rewarded Wednesday by a telegram from Deputy Ellington stating that he had captured Magin, and would return with him at once. He arrived here Wednesday night and lodged his prisoner in jail. Magin was carried yesterday to the Durham county roads.

It is expected that Hudson will be picked up at any time.

Community Meeting

Remember the community meeting Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Camp songs and games will furnish a jolly time. Every one is invited.

Engineers Arrive.

Engineer John E. Buck and his assistant Mr. A. H. Joyce are here getting work. Messrs. John H. Kerr, Jr., Joe Macon and Ray Wesson are assisting the roads in shape for construction.

PROTECT YOUR PROPERTY

Progressive Farmer.

The cheapness of lumber in the old days and the shortage of cash led many good farmers into habits of carelessness in the handling of an important part of their property, the farm buildings. So long as lumber was seemingly cheap and so long as the good, durable, heart-pine timber of a few years back was available, there seemed to farmers to be little reason for painting. The lumber was so durable that the damage by decay seemed inappreciable. And so on many farms the available money was needed so badly for other things that the house, the barns, and other buildings went unpainted.

But the quality of lumber available in most parts nowadays is no longer of the heart-pine variety. What there still is some of this to be had, the average farm user of lumber gets a far different grade. The sap-growth lumber ordinarily available now is so porous and so readily absorptive of water that it offers the best of living conditions for the agents of decay. And such lumber, if allowed to remain unprotected, deteriorates so rapidly that the sound plank of today is soon a spongy crumbling mass.

With the ever growing scarcity of lumber and with the present day prices for new lumber of inferior grade, it is imperative that every man take steps to save what he has. Paint is the one recourse. Instead of being a luxury, paint is in reality a necessity. It is in the nature of an investment. Money expended for paint handsome dividend in the prolonged life of the building or the farm implement.

Like other things, paint can be misused. Painting when lumber is moist may be worse than useless, inasmuch as the paint will tend to seal the moisture inside the wood, allowing it to escape much more slowly and thus prolonging the period of activity of the decay organisms. Painting heart-pine or resinous lumber materials to disappear lessons the value of the paint. One would hardly think of painting without using a priming coat. Painting the iron parts of implements without first thoroughly cleaning them and freeing them from rust is poor protection.

Paint, properly applied, is one of the best investments a farm owner can make. Buildings or implements unprotected will not last. It isn't a question of what is good enough for you or good enough for the tenant. It's a question of money in your pocket to paint and thus prolong the period of service of all buildings on the place.

IN MEMORIUM

Sergeant Herbert M. Miles
Co. H. 120 Inf., 30th Division
Killed in Action
Sept. 29th, 1918

God gave my son in trust to me:
Christ died for him, and he should be

A man for Christ. He was His son,
And God's and man's, not mine alone.

He was not mine to give,
He gave himself that he
Might help to save

All that a Christian should reverse:
All that enlightened men hold dear.
HIS MOTHER.

Several days ago Welfare Officer Raymond Rodwell wrote to Supt. E. C. Brooks, State Superintendent of Public Instruction asking for a ruling on the matter of compulsory attendance and received the following reply under date September 28:

"My dear Sir:—
"I wish to say in reply to your letter that the rule referred to by you is as follows:

"Wherever the transportation is provided for children beyond a two and one-half mile limit the compulsory law should be made to apply. In other words, you cannot compel children to walk more than two and one-half miles to school. But if the county has provided transportation so that children will not be compelled to walk more than two and one-half miles, then the compulsory law does apply."

"Very sincerely yours,
"E. C. BROOKS,
"State Supt. Public Instruction."

Nothing Much.

"Pa, what are ancestors?"
"Well, my son, I'm one of yours. Your grandpa is another."
"Oh! Then why is it people brag about them?"—Boston Transcript.

TO REDUCE FARM FIRE LOSSES.

STATE ASKS ALL TO OBSERVE
FIRE-PREVENTION

Insurance Commission Gives Causes of Fire And Tells How They May be Largely Prevented With a Little Care.

Farm fires cost about \$20,000,000 a year—\$18,166,710 in 1918. Of the fires that year 33 per cent were from causes classed as preventable, 37 per cent from partly preventable causes, and 30 per cent unknown but believed to have been largely preventable. With inadequate fire-fighting equipment on farms, fires are hard to control. Prevention is the best way to deal with them.

Defective chimneys and flues took toll to the extent of \$1,962,031; sparks on roofs, \$1,181,171; careless use of matches by smokers and others, \$1,071,987; petroleum and its products, \$732,067; and stoves, furnaces, boilers and their pipes, \$674,968.

The largest item listed as partly preventable is lightning, \$3,933,950. Fire Prevention Week (Oct. 2-9) should be made a special time for looking over the premises to see that the buildings are in the best practicable shape to prevent and resist fire; that inflammable rubbish is cleared away; and that habits of safety are instilled in the handling of matches, lamps, stoves, and kerosene and gasoline.

Gasoline has come to play such an important part in farm life that special care should be taken to see that it is not stored in inflammable buildings, and is never opened in the presence of uncovered flame.

Fire Prevention weeks ends on the semi-centennial of the great Chicago Fire. While occurring in a great city, the traditional cause of this fire was one which is liable to occur in the country—the upsetting of a lantern in a stable. If lanterns must be used in barns, they should be kept in good condition, set or hung in a safe place, and never filled or lighted in the barn.

Numerous disastrous fires are caused by thrashing machines, both by scattered sparks and embers and by dust explosions in the separators. All smokestacks should have spark arresters, and the ground around the boiler should be kept clear and wet down if necessary. Grain dust explosions are largely preventable. The United States Department of Agriculture has made exhaustive studies of the subject and is prepared to recommend adequate safeguards.

Serious losses are caused by sparks from locomotives, which ignite dry wooden shingle roofs and start many fires in straw, stubble, and grass during dry season. If a railroad runs through the farm, it will pay to plow a few furrows along the right of way as a fire break.

Kerosene lamps should be examined to see that the burners are in good condition, and should never be left where they may be upset. Kerosene and gasoline receptacles should be kept apart and should be so different as to avoid possibility of a mistake.

Ordinary friction matches should be kept in safe receptacles, away from children, and never carried loose. Smoking in barns and garages never should be permitted. Fire marshals of Western States report greater fire losses in gain and straw the past season from carelessly thrown matches, engine sparks and automobile and tractor backfire, than ever before.

Buildings may be made safer by seeing that the chimneys are without cracks and free of soot, which may take fire and scatter sparks on dry roofs. Flues which may become hot should be covered with asbestos and any near-by walls and ceilings protected. There should be a sheet of metal under every stove.

Out of all the losses by lightning, not one was on a building protected by lightning rods. It is now definitely known that lightning rods afford protection. If installed intelligently they reduce the risk from lightning almost to the vanishing point.

Public schools may well devote an hour or afternoon to a special fire prevention program. Some prominent citizen could be called in for a talk. Essays and, perhaps, a playlet by the children would help impress the matter on their minds. Some schools already have a weekly 15 minute lesson on fire prevention. The plan is

MR. FORD'S RAIL- ROADMANAGEMENT

MANUFACTURER MAKES
GOOD RAILROAD MAN

Correspondent States That Success of Henry Ford's Management Not Due to Freight of Ford Motor Company.

(John B. Carr in Philadelphia Record.)

That center from which their interlocking directorates are controlled, railroad officials and a few speculatively inclined individuals who still hold transportation stock, must be mightily relieved at the speed and finality with which the claim of Henry Ford's superior railroad management has been refuted. And I can imagine, too, how much eased is the burden of those editorial defenders of the top-heavy, floundering rail systems by the happy and spontaneous projection of the idea that the success of Ford's newly acquired Streak of Rust is altogether due to the patronage of the Ford Automobile Company.

Something over or less than a year ago the railroads of the country were receiving more freight than could be handled by their use of facilities, and their inability to care for traffic was unquestionably a heavy contributor to the business reaction of last fall through extensive cancellation of orders because of non-receipt of delay shipments. Yet, despite the fact that roads were doing capacity business, they claimed that cost exceeded income by about five per cent.

Is not this answer enough to excuse, advanced with such obvious relief and gratification, that Ford has made his road pay by using it to haul his own freight to the exclusion of competing lines? There has been no charge that the D. T. & I. gives the Ford Automobile Company a preferred rate, and where no discrimination is practiced the identity of shipper is no factor in determining cost of handling business.

The facts are that Ford is operating his road in a highly efficient manner, at a cost of 53 cents per dollar of revenue, and with rates 20 per cent less than those in vogue. As I said in an earlier letter, I think it is time we had a little honest discussion of the national transportation mess.

MRS. T. J. HOLT ENTERTAINS

Mrs. Thomas J. Holt entertained Saturday morning complimentary to Mrs. George Allen of New York at two tables of bridge.

Those playing were: Mrs. George Allen, Mrs. R. B. Boyd, Jr., Mrs. John H. Kerr, Mrs. Alfred Williams, Mrs. Burton Williams, Mrs. John G. Ellis, Mrs. Edmund White and Miss Mariam Boyd.

Delicious refreshments of cream and cake were served.

Mesdames Norwood Boyd and Gordon Poindexter received the guests at the door.

MRS. W. A. BURWELL HOSTESS

Mrs. William A. Burwell entertained Tuesday afternoon from four to six o'clock complimentary to Mrs. William Boyce, Warrenton's charming bride, at progressive bridge.

Those playing were: Mrs. William Boyce, Mrs. Jim Boyce, Mrs. Milton McGuire, Mrs. Mary Elinor Grant, Misses Hilah Tarwater, Ella B. Jones, Nell Davis, Virginia Gibbs, Annie Burwell, Laura Boyd, Janice Fleming, Lullie Price, Miss Gordy, Misses Lucy Williams and Oliva Burwell.

A delicious salad, hot rolls and ice tea were served.

admirable.

Meetings of farm organizations are particularly proper occasions for fire prevention programs. These organizations frequently have a fire insurance feature, and every fire loss means larger premiums for the mutual insurance associations.

The lesson of fire prevention should be taken to every rural home and community. Precautionary measures will do much to cut down a loss that takes millions of dollars out of the possession of rural Americans every year and leaves nothing in its place. Prevention is better than regret.

A GIRL'S LAMENT

I wish I could be born'd agin,
An' be born'd a little boy;
Wouldn't have to wear no petticoats,
'Twould be such sho nuff joy.

It's hard to know which way you are,
When you's born'd a little girl,
No matter how or what you do,
You's wrong in dis here worl'.

I's tried my Grandma's primmy ways,
I's tried my sister's whiffl;
There's not much use to try enny mo'
I's jus' tired o' bein' a girl.

I dreads to be a great big girl,
You all knows de reason why,
Its "skirts too short and necks too low,"
An' too many hug's on de sly."

Sometimes I wishes I didn't live,
I don't know where for to go,
Its such a fas' age for little girls,
An' we has has to reap what we sow.

Some days I tries to be clean an' sweet,
Den dey call me a copy cat,
'Cause I loves my daddy's clean cut ways,
An' the set of my mother's hat.

If you's good you's named a po' ol' maid,
An' dats all dats coatin' to you,
An' you's bad 'you just aint fit to live,'
I hears dat all de day thru.

Sometimes I thinks if I is a girl,
An' I think a heaps o' ways;
For the world don't know 'bout every-thing,
An' you can't b'lieve all it says.

Now I know I can't be born'd agin,
But you hears me what I say,
I'll live dis life de best I can,
An' try an he'p save our day.

So if I has to be a girl,
Wid a Miss hefo' my name,
I'll be a girl, the best hat exists,
For bein' a girl aint no shame.

—By Miss Luey Foster,
Louisburg, N. C.

THEY ALSO SERVE

He wanted to paint a picture,
And he hoped to have sang a song,
To help many souls to heaven,
Or even save one from wrong;
But his ear was never quite perfect,
And his colors were never true,
So his songs got no attention,
And his pictures didn't do.

He aimed to bring truth and justice,
And he strove to put error down
But a canker he found at the heart-
root.

Of every reform he had won;
He lived long enough to discover
The beauty alive in the mire,
And to weep when beneath Truth's
advancement
Showed the cloven hoof of the liar.

Came nigh' at last, for the toiler,
"A failure!" he wearily said,
As he closed his eyes; and next
morning,

The world dully noted "He's dead!"
Came his Master with angels, and
stooping

Above him "His Image!" they cried,
"It's finished," He said, while He
touched him,

And His servant awoke, satisfied.
—Lilla Vass Shepherd, in the Living
Church.

OPENS STORE

Messrs. Kaplon and Son are opening a general dry good store in the Jackson building on corner opposite court house.

Tobacco Brings 80 Cents

Enoch Solomon of Inez sold a small pile of tobacco on Boyd's Warehouse floor this week for 80 cents a pound.

It Pays to Advertise.

A Western evangelist makes a practise of painting religious lines on rocks and fences along public highways. One ran: "What will you do when you die?"

Came an advertising man and painted under it:
"Use Delta Oil. Good for burns."
—The American Legion Weekly.

Saving Money.

Mrs. Doughless—"I saved the money to buy this coat, darling."
Doughless—"How did you manage it, precious?"

Mrs. D—"I bought it with the money you gave me for a new hat and had the hat charged to your account."—The American Legion Weekly.

PASSING OF MR. J. M. BURROUGHS

DIES AFTER BRIEF
ILLNESS WEDNESDAY

Mr. Burrough Prominent in the Life of This Community. Was a Member of Board of County Commissioners.

Mr. James M. Burroughs passed away Wednesday morning after a few hours illness in the sixth-ninth year of his age.

To a large circle of friends and admirers this announcement brings sorrow. If there is one citizen of this community who stands out as a lovable character it is Mr. Burroughs. Coming to Warrenton with his family from his farm in Nutbush township about ten years ago, he has been identified with the town and its activities ever since.

His honest, integrity and christian manhood soon became known to his new acquaintances, and he was proposed and elected a county commissioner, in which capacity he was serving at the time of his death—having been re-elected several times.

Mr. Burroughs was a gentleman who impressed every one as being without guile or hypocrisy; he was true to his convictions and to his friends—an honest man; the noblest work of God. His death was a shock to all of his friends and his passing from among us is deeply deplored.

He was in his usual health when taken ill Tuesday with acute indigestion, which, in conjunction with a weak heart, brought his life to a close in the early hours of Wednesday morning. He remarked to his family: "I believe I will get up," and upon the suggestion that he had best remain in bed, said he believed that he was too weak to get up, and lying back in bed passed to the Great Beyond.

The funeral services were held at the grave in Fairview cemetery yesterday afternoon in the presence of a large number of his friends and the citizens of the county. Many and beautiful floral offerings attested the esteem in which he was held. Doctor T. J. Gibbs of the Methodist church and Rev. E. W. Baxter of the Episcopal church officiated.

Mr. Burroughs was twice married. His first wife being Miss Sarah Wright. To them were born two sons, Messrs. William H. and Stephen Burroughs, and three daughters, Mrs. Horace Reed, and Misses Mary Russell and Sue Burroughs.

He was married the second time to his wife's sister Miss Virginia Wright, who with four children survive him.

A good citizen, a good father and husband, a good neighbor has gone from among us. We shall miss him, and the consolation of his friendship and kindness is a sweet memory to many.

IN HONOR OF TEACHERS

Miss Julia Dameron, member of the Board of Trustees of the Warrenton High school, and Miss Belle Dameron, her sister who is a member of the faculty, entertained the new teachers at supper Tuesday evening. After supper the remaining members of the Board of Trustees and their wives, and the other members of the faculty who were not new teachers, gathered at the hospitable home of the Misses Dameron and the evening was delightfully spent in getting acquainted. Mr. and Mrs. William H. Dameron and Mr. and Mrs. John A. Dameron were present and aided their sisters in receiving.

It is to be regretted that several of the trustees were unavoidably prevented from being present. Those who were present think this community is fortunate in the personal of its teachers, and pledge their hearty cooperation.

TOBACCO MARKET

The tobacco market here is showing decided improvement over the opening prices and farmers are expressing satisfaction at the prices, as compared with last Fall. Good tobaccos are selling very well. The warehousemen are telling you through the columns of the Record the story of sales made—giving planter, price and pounds. This is proof of the pudding, and speaks louder than any other method.