

The Warren Record

VOLUME XXVI

WARRENTON, WARREN COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1921

Number 40

COTTON REPORT FOR OCTOBER 1.

N. C. STATISTICIAN ISSUES STATEMENT

Shortest Cotton Crop in History. Compares Value of Crop This Year With Value of Last Year's Crop.

Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 4.—The cotton crop has experienced record conditions this year in drought, heat, reduced acreage, boll weevil damage, decreased usage of fertilizer, early maturity and shortage late and top crop.

Although conditions were favorable for the early harvesting of the crop there has resulted the shortest yield and lowest production in history. Grades should be good however. This followed the largest carry over of cotton stocks perhaps ever known.

The crop report released on the 3rd, covering North Carolina, shows a total production of 489,000 bales forecasted from a 54 per cent condition based on 1, 186,000 acres at 192 pounds per acre. If the price averages 21 cents, and it should average more for this crop, the total value will be \$49,100,000 as against last year's crop reckoned at 16.2c. per pound, amounting to \$70,800,000 value. Even at the increased value per pound, the \$41.50 per acre value, this year, is less than last year's and only 40 per cent of two years ago.

The acreage is found to be about 70 per cent of last year, the condition 79 per cent in comparison; the yield 70 per cent; production 53 per cent and total apparent value of the crop 70 per cent compared with last year. The decline in condition of cotton within the past month was 8 per cent and 14 per cent in the past two months. Last year there was an increase condition of 5 per cent in the same period.

In 1920, the yield per acre of lint was 275 pounds, and this year 192 pounds. The late reports show that there is perhaps 5 per cent less average than the earlier or preliminary reports showed, which means that there is almost a third reduction from last year's harvesting area.

The latest reports indicate 61 per cent of the crop is picked, with perhaps 95 per cent of the bolls open to date. The average picking wages of seed cotton is 76 cents per hundred pounds. Reports show 13.4 per cent of last year's crop still in the hands of the farmers.

The United States report shows Virginia with 53 per cent condition and 10,000 bales forecasted crop; South Carolina 40 per cent and 644,000 bales; Georgia 33 per cent condition and 720,000 bales; Texas 38 per cent and 1,863,000 bales; with the national average 42.2 per cent forecasting 6,537,000 bales as compared with a final condition last year of 59.1 per cent forecasting 13,439,000 bales crop.

The Sandhill section of Moore and Montgomery and the area to Gaston counties have conditions about 65 per cent of normal, as have the northern coastal counties. This locates where the best conditions are found. The low condition areas are in Brunswick and northern Piedmont counties where the average is below 40 per cent. The reporters' estimates to the North Carolina Co-operative Crop Reporting Service for October 1st are based on reported observations of over 19,000 farms.

FRANK PARKER, State Agricultural Statistician.

GIRLS, CAN YOU QUALIFY

An educated Arab, at present in London, explained the Moslem ideas of feminine beauty. He said:

"Among us we say that the perfect woman must possess four attributes that are black—hair, eyebrows, eyelashes and pupils; four that are white—skin, hands, teeth and the white of the eye; four that are red—cheeks, lips, tongue and gums; four that are long—back, arms, fingers and legs; four that are round—head, throat, wrists and elbows; four that are small—eyebrows, nose, lips and fingers.

"Here you have the feminine form divine as Allah fashioned it."—London Express.

Mr. William Boyce, Mrs. Mamie Burwell and Miss Olivia Burwell motored to Littleton last night. Mrs. Boyce who has been visiting her people returned with them.

C. THAYER KENYON

C. Thayer Kenyon, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Thayer Kenyon, was born in Franklin, Va., on the 5th day of December in the year 1896, and when he was one year old the family moved to Macon, N. C., which was afterwards continuously his home. He is said from infancy to have been very bright. He was a good boy, fond of Sunday School and became at an early age a devoted member of the Methodist church. When ten years of age he had pneumonia in so severe a form that his life was despaired of, and it is believed he was cured in answer to prayer.

At nineteen years of age he entered the army, went to France, fought bravely in the 30th Division and was severely wounded in battle. He was in several hospitals, was brought back to the United States and died in the hospital at Kenniworth, North Carolina.

He leaves three brothers and three sisters, three aunts and other loved ones. To them his death naturally seems an untimely one. He died so young! Yet, so far as he had opportunity he made his life count—and if his days were few it may be that he accomplished more than some have done in a long life. He served God and his country, and death was but an incident in his unending life. Beyond this vale of tears, there is a larger sphere.

If it be true that "It is sweet to die for one's country," it must be doubly true in the case of those who died not only for country, but that all the world might be free. In such a cause this young man gave his life. A grateful country and a grateful world will hold his memory dear. His loved ones may well be proud of his heroic sacrifice. He did his duty, won the plaudit of his fellows, and we humbly believe that God will say of his life work, "Well done!"

J. T. GIBBS.

IF

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,

But make allowances for their doubting, too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,

And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise.
If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;

If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,

Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools.

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;

If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them:

"Hold On!"
If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch.

If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;

If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty-seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

Initiative may cause a man to take chances, but all business abounds in chances and the man who never takes any chance, never gets to the top.

WORK ON NEW HOTEL RESUMED

BONDS BEING SOLD TO LOCAL BUSINESS MEN

After Long Period of Idleness Work is Resumed. Hotel Being Wired; Installing Laundry and Heating Plant.

The name Hotel Bute is suggested by the Record for our handsome new hotel which is being completed. It should be good news to the citizens of this town and to the travelling public to know that in a few months Warrenton will have one of the modern and comfortable hotels in the State, and situated right on the line of travel between the North and South, East and West. The bonds have been sold to citizens of the town and work is under way. The wiring is being done, and the heating plant and laundry being brought into shape.

Let us forget the things that are behind, and push forward not stopping until the hotel is complete from basement to roof, and completed in the most modern way—including furnishings.

Then put a good hotel man in charge and let him run it right and the money invested will pay the town, and furnish comfort to those who seek to come amongst us.

For the information of the young folks who have not yet studied North Carolina history, we will say that this county was formerly part of Bute county—the old court house being near Elberon.

MISS GALE TARWATER ENTERTAINS

Miss Gale Tarwater entertained last Friday afternoon from four to six o'clock.

After the guests assembled telegram blank forms were distributed and each guest was requested, to write a message using each letter in the word Matrimony in this order in making a sentence. Miss Mary Polk filed the best telegram. Then a telegram arrived in the hands of Miss Sue Williams which announced that Mr. Peter Seaman and Miss Janice Watson were to be married on October 19th.

This announcement was greeted with much pleasure and the bride-to-be was offered many good wishes for a happy wedded life.

A delicious salad course was served. Those present were: Misses Janice Watson, Mary Alston Watson, Kate Riggan, Cate Macon, Janice Fleming, Gladys Gordy, Will Jones, Byrd Jones, Ella B. Jones, Virginia Gibbs, Nell Davis, Mary Polk, Agnes Henderson, Lucy Williams, Miss Sue Williams and Mrs. William Boyce.

12 RULES FOR TEACHERS

1. Every child is an individual. Study him.
2. You are teaching children first and subjects second.
3. You must know the child you teach.
4. You must know the subject you teach him.
5. All childhood follows general laws in its development. Know them.
6. Let the language you use be simple and clear.
7. Be sure your illustration illustrates.
8. Reading teaching is done through association of ideas.
9. Choose good questions.
10. Know the value of time.
11. Realize the aim of all teaching.
12. Make impressions which shall lead to expression.

PUT

Your whole mind into the preparation
Your whole soul into the presentation
Your whole life into the illustration
of what you teach.
Success will then be yours.

GEESE.

The following is a composition on geese, written by a schoolboy in St. Louis:

Geese is a heavy-set bird with a head on one side and a tail on the other. His feet is set so far back on his running gear that they nearly miss his body.
Some geese is ganders and has a curl in his tail. Ganders don't lay or set. They just eat, loaf and go a-swimming. If I had to be a geese, I would rather be a gander.
Geese do not give milk, but give eggs, but for me, give me liberty or give me death.

HOLDS BETTER BABIES CONTEST

WORK OF WOMAN'S CLUB WAS VERY SUCCESSFUL

All Babies Entered Make Good Show. Winners Named and Prizes Given. Contest Staged Friday Afternoon.

The better Babies Contest conducted by the Woman's Club of Warrenton, was held in the Military Club Rooms on September 30th. Twenty-three babies were examined by Doctors Macon and Peete. The four prize winners were:

First Prize—Raymond Harris, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Harris, Macon, N. C.

Second Prize—Charles Rochelle, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rochelle, Wise, N. C.

Third Prize—William Ward, son of Mr. and Mrs. V. F. Ward, Warrenton.

Fourth Prize—Mary Stackhouse Macon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Macon.

The prizes offered above were given by Boyd's Warehouse, 1st Prize; Rogers & Hunter, 2nd prize; Citizens Bank 3rd; and Bank of Warrenton 4th.

It was a very close contest, all of the babies proving that they are truly Better Babies.

The Committee wishes to thank the parents and friends for their interest and splendid co-operation; the Military Company for the use of the Club Rooms; and Dr. Peete and Dr. Macon for their services.

We trust that this Contest will be of real benefit to the county, and that next year we will have "Best Babies" instead of "Better Babies."

COMMITTEE.

"HANDSOME IS THAT HANDSOME DOES"

By Philip Burroughs Strong.

Beautiful hands are hands that do
Highest or lowest service true.

Beautiful lips are the lips that speak
Words to encourage the worn and weak.

Beautiful eyes are the eyes whose light
Lessens the gloom of some mourner's night.

Beautiful dress is the dress indeed
Worn by the one who responds to need.

Beautiful truly the intent
Ever on good and for others spent.

—Baptist Boys and Girls.

We were pleased to see Mr. Sam Young of Grand Rapids, Mich., in town yesterday. Mr. Young is a member of the firm composing the Grand Rapids Furniture Company, and has with his associates been highly successful in marketing their products.

PADEREWSKI, THE RANCHER

Ignace Jan Paderewski, one of the greatest pianists to world has ever known, has become a rancher in California. He is a Pole by birth and was one of the most famous musicians in the world when the war broke out. Later he became premier of war-torn Poland and tried to restore peace and happiness to his unhappy native country. Now he has settled among the almond groves of California and expresses a desire never to leave the country of his adoption. Surely it must be a great happiness to a man who has lived so stormy a life to have the peace and happiness of such an ideally lovely and quiet life. Yet what memories must be his!—School and Home.

Mrs. John Mitchell of Oxford is spending a few days in Warrenton. Messrs. J. C. Gardner and G. B. Gregory motored to Henderson yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Wynn and children of South Carolina are visiting Mrs. Wynn's sister Mrs. G. H. Macon.

Mr. James Brodie of Henderson was in town yesterday.

Mr. Ray of Oxford was in Warrenton yesterday.

More to the Point

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," quoted the Parlor Philosopher.
"And what is more to the point, it posts less," amended the Mere Man.—The Country Gentleman.

THE DRINKING HEALTH CUSTOM

One has to go back to the year of 978 to discover the origin of the custom of banquets to "drink to the health" of the guest. Edward, King of England, was stabbed in the back as he lifted a cup of wine, by orders of his stepmother, Elfrida. He managed to put spurs to his horse, but soon fell from weakness, and was dragged to death. Thereafter it became the custom when friends met at a table, to pass a great cup that required both hands to raise. This exposed the body to an enemy's dagges, and was indicative of the drinker's faith in his fellow banqueters.

As each man rose to drink he gave the health of some one else at the table, and his next neighbor rose with his sword in hand as a pledge to guard him against assassins. In time the need of a sword passed, but the habit of giving the health of various diners as a toast was persisted in, and from one drinking at a time, and a single cup serving all, the custom changed to individual cups, and the universal pledge of all there when a name was called.

LAST LAY OF THE GOOSE.

The following was sent by a Missouri boy in a foreign country to his mother over here:

It was midnight on the ocean;
Not a street car was in sight,
The sun was shining brightly,
For it rained all day that night.

It was a summer night in winter,
The snow was raining fast;
A barefoot boy with shoes on,
Stood sitting on the grass.
The organ pealed potatoes,
Lard was rendered by the choir,
The sexton rang the dish rag,
When some one hollered fire.
"Holy Smoke," the parson shouted,
And in the mad rush lost his hair.
Now his head resembles heaven,
For there is no parting there.

WITTY AND WISE

From Merchants Journal & Commerce.
A good deal is heard about the "Rough diamond" but that kind of chap generally forgets that the diamond is value in spite of its roughness, not because of it.

Every fault you allow to creep into your habits now will show more and trouble you more every year as you grow older. Get on the right track while you can do it easily.

You take out endowment insurance with a view to future comfort and protection. Will you neglect to plan your work and your study with a view to future success?

The time to take it easy and loaf is when you are on a vacation or temporarily off duty. When on the job, keep up your pep.

Big failures are made up of little failures. If you do each individual part of your work right the whole job will be a success.

A man who will not look after his own interests should never be entrusted with your own.

Some men are like home-knit socks—get hold of the right end, and you can unravel their whole system.

Elimination of competition, you think, might make things easy for you. It might make you take things easy. That would be all.

Her Quaintness

"My aunt hetty hooper was a remarkable woman," related Grout P. Smith. "When she was worried about anything, instead of trying to get all the rest of us to worrying because she was worrying, she would go upstairs and shut herself in her room and stay there till she got through worrying. She said it worried her to have other folks dip in and worry about what she was worrying about."—The Country Gentleman.

A Ruling Passion

"Why in the world did she marry him? He has lost one leg, his hair is gone, one eye is out and he hasn't any teeth!"
"He was her final, grand success. That woman has always had a mad passion for remnants."—The Country Gentleman.

Messrs. James Polk, John Henderson, James Y. Kerr and Frank P. Hunter left this week for the University of North Carolina where they will attend school this winter.

AN APPEAL FOR THE ORPHANS

STATE COMMITTEE ASKS FOR LIBERAL DONATION

Letter To Editor Requests Publicity for Appeal for The Orphans of North Carolina. Send Money to Your Orphanage.

The following letter from the North Carolina Orphan Association Publicity Committee, of Raleigh, N. C., under date October 4, 1921, addressed to the Editor and dealing with the subject: Assisting the Orphan, is presented to our readers:

Dear Sir:—At a recent meeting of the North Carolina Orphan Association a resolution was unanimously adopted expressing to the newspapers of the State the grateful appreciation of the organization "for their liberality in presenting the needs of the fatherless ones to the public." This was not simply a formality, but expressive of the actual feeling of the Association.

Another Thanksgiving season is approaching, and the Association earnestly desires that it shall be a fruitful period for every child-caring institution in the State. The Association expressed the wish that the usual campaign for voluntary contributions be conducted, and designated the undersigned as members of the Publicity Committee.

You are doubtless familiar with the plans hitherto employed in the conduct of this movement, the success of which must be measured largely by the extent of the cooperation shown by the daily and weekly newspapers of the State. The Committee appreciates the fact that the editors of our papers are frequently imposed upon with propaganda for various and sundry objects, but feels that they will not object to again uniting in the effort to safeguard the interests of the State's orphaned children through the approaching winter.

The Committee is asking for one day's income from every citizen of the State on or near Thanksgiving Day. The income of one day out of 365 is reasonable, and not one person in a hundred is unable to contribute of their income to that extent—and all can aid in bringing the matter to the attention of the people. Those who respond are asked to forward the amount direct to the orphanage of his or her choice. Or this may be done through church, Sunday school, community organization, or fraternal order. The Publicity Committee handles no funds. Its labor is "a labor of love."

The Publicity Committee makes its first appeal to the newspapers, for it is through their columns it must reach the people, if they are to be reached at all. The Committee will appreciate an occasional kindly mention of the movement in your paper. The call is urgent, and it is our hope that few, if any, will this year hear it in vain. Thousands of big-hearted North Carolinians have been generously responding to the call. We believe they will again do so at the appointed time.

Please carry this message to your readers at the earliest convenience. By so doing you will render a service to society and aids a class of little folks who are unable to take care of themselves.

Very respectfully,
M. L. SHIPMAN, Chairman
STACEY W. WADE
W. F. EVANS
J. D. BERRY
ANNIE TRAVIS
LIVINGSTON JOHNSON
DAISY DENSON

It All Depends

"Forty years ago," declared the self-made man, "I got my real beginning. I started out in New York with one hundred dollars. What do you think of that?"

"Well," returned the New Yorker, "it all depends on where you were going."—The Country Gentleman.

His Will

"My nephew, who lately graduated from the state university," a trifle ruefully confessed Farmer Bentover, "complains that I am so ill bred that a gentleman can hardly live off from me without losin' his self-respect."—The Country Gentleman.

Mr. A. S. Webb of Warren Plains was in town yesterday.