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That Justice May Ever Have A
Champion; That Evil Shall Not
Fourth Unchallenged.

Entered at the Postoffice at War-
renton, North Carolina, under Act
of Congress of 1879.

The Lord is my shepherd; I
shall not want. Surely goodness
and mercy shall follow me all
the days of my life and I shall
dwell in the house of the Lord
forever.—Psalm 23:1-6.

The reverence of a man's self
is, next to religion, the chiefest
bridle of all vices.

**WE CALL ATTENTION
TO TAXATION ARTICLE**

The administrative cost of government in North Carolina is perhaps lower than any state in the union and it is debt service that is taxing the citizens of the county, S. H. Hobbs Jr., says in an article on "Taxation in North Carolina", carried on page 6 of this week's Warren Record. Mr. Hobbs discussed at length the factors going to make up the budget of the state and the sources of taxation from which the necessary funds must be derived. Claiming that the article is purely factual he says that the citizens must, through their representatives, decide on methods and issues.

We call particular attention to this article and trust that our citizens will study the facts presented that they may have a clearer grasp of the problems facing the legislature and other governing officials.

**NOT SURPRISING THAT
POWER RATES STAY UP**

Editing a weekly newspaper in a town filled with the relatives and friends of George G. Allen, and with personal knowledge of the many acts of benevolence and kindness performed by him to Warrenton people, we would be inclined to be the last to say that he is not worth the \$60,000 annually paid him for part time services rendered the Duke Power Co.

But when we see that nine men managing this company receive a total annual salary of \$288,861.29, somehow it does not make it easier to pay our monthly power bill; resistance to government control of the industry is rapidly weakened. If this is a fair sample of practices of the power companies, we begin to catch a glimmer of the reason that power rates do not come down; and it is with renewed interest that we shall watch the experiment of the government in the Tennessee valley under the supervision of a man who receives but \$75,000 annually as president of the United States.

**BUSINESS LEADERS
SHOULD NOT BERATE**

Insull, former power magnate, a fugitive from justice; Luke Lea and son, bankers, dodging court procedure; Charles Mitchell, chairman of the board of one of the greatest banks in the country, confessing to dodging payment of income tax and resigning his position with his bank; Charles Dawes admitting a technical violation of the law in obtaining funds from the Reconstruction Finance Corpo-

ration for his bank; a \$200,000,000 income tax suit being brought against Andrew Mellon, third richest man in the world, are high lights in the fall of the once mighty. Add to this the spectacle of business leaders hurrying down to Washington telling the Senators that the budget must be balanced and the guffaws of the solons when examinations brings forth the startling fact that these advisors can neither tell what goes to make up the government's budget nor suggest practical ways for its reductions.

In view of the spectacle that "big business" has made of itself during the past few years, may we humbly suggest that it might be well for big business leaders to remove the beam from their own eyes before trying to cast out the moat from the eyes of its political leaders.

Clipped

A NEGATIVE LESSON
Greensboro Daily News.

The general assembly of North Carolina, in all the confusion with which it may be beset, has at least supplied concrete evidence of how the tariff problem, already complicated by predominance of state and sectional instead of national and international views, is not to be solved.

Several days ago, almost simultaneously with President-elect Roosevelt's election of Senator Cordell Hull as the next secretary of state, largely because of his intimate of tariff intricacies and his recognized ability to negotiation of reciprocal trade agreements in line with the avowed Democratic program of tariff revision, the Tar Heel senate, overwhelmingly of the same political faith as the next chief executive, stepped out of its party role to suspend the rules and pass a resolution which asked members of the state delegation in Congress to oppose any reduction of existing rates upon fruits and vegetables. The request was passed with such rapidity that North Carolina legislators hardly had time to consider the right of every other assembly to make similar demands concerning commodities in which its state is interested and the hopeless jumble, with selfishness the major component, in which such action would result.

Subsequently, the house, not to be outdone by the group across the hall, received a resolution which would ask Congress to declare a tariff on jute. Some interest in the state directly concerned asked a public hearing on the proposal so that final action has been held in abeyance. Ultimate decision, whatever it may be, will not remove the spirit which exists, a spirit which calls for protection of pet commodities to the subordination of national welfare and the intelligent realization that what serves the whole nation will, in the final analysis, be of greatest benefit to every part thereof.

The tariff is in mess enough as it is, without 48 state legislatures sticking their paws into it; that too just as though they had no problems of their own to require undivided attention of their faculties.

**MOSTLY
PERSONAL**

By BIGNALL JONES

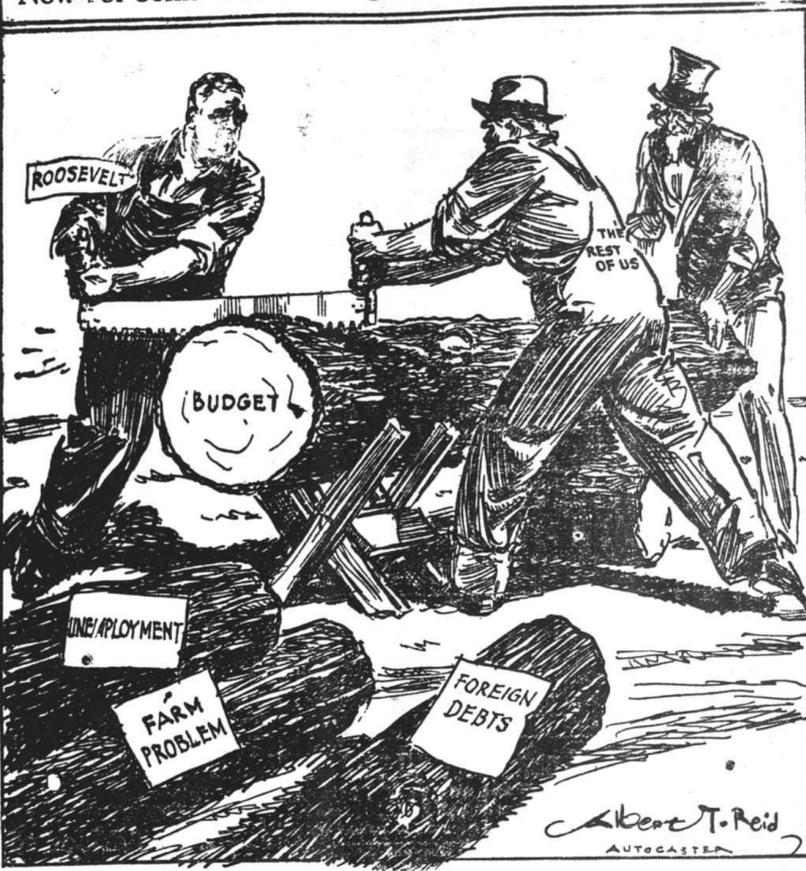
Mr. Howard Alston, manager of the Warrenton Department Store, and I rode down near Huggins bridge to watch a steam shovel work. It was my first close-up of one of these machines in operation and proved very interesting as it dug into an embankment and swung around with half a truck of dirt, doing the work of perhaps 50 men with shovel and pick.

The steam shovel started a train of thoughts:

Let 50 men represent the nation's population, and excavation the combined tasks of the country. Fifty men using only picks and shovels working 12 hours a day could find steady employment here, or one man could use the machine and 49 could be idle. One school of thought would scrap the machine to solve the unemployment problem; another would let each man work the machine for a few minutes a day. Steadily decreasing hours should be the answer to steadily mounting unemployment. The real problem is the wise use of leisure

Now For Some Wood Sawing

By Albert T. Reid



Huggins creek road has long been a favorite drive for courting couples, and it is rumored that the bridge has been a likely parking place. Road and bridge will be abandoned when the state completes the new road to Louisburg. Some of the young fellows have jokingly spoken of a benefit dance for the maintenance of road and bridge for social purposes. One suggested that a foundation should be created for its permanent retention.

Two men in Warren County have stated to me this year that they did not mind paying their taxes. One of them was J. William Limer, the other T. E. Powell. Both are farmers. Both explained that they felt that they were getting their money's worth for their tax dollar.

Mr. Powell said that his father owned a thousand acres of land and his tax on this was \$30 a year, paid with the greatest difficulty each year after much scuffling and denial. He stated that they obtained little public service and wondered what the county did with the money.

The discussion started when he told about a school book he used in 1869 and I asked him how much tuition he had to pay? He replied that he remembered taking Mr. Gray two ten dollar gold pieces, but could not remember whether it was for half or full year's tuition, but was inclined to believe it was for half term.

Years passed, interest begin to grow in public education and with increasing educational opportunity tax begin to rise. Mr. Powell had five children. Every one of them went through high school and with this start managed to go through the best colleges in this country. All of them today are making good salaries. Mr. Powell said that if it had not been for the public schools that he would not have been able to educate his children and that they would have been denied the satisfaction of increased knowledge and with it increased earning capacity.

Mr. Powell's children have all been educated. He no longer receives any direct benefit from the taxes he pays toward the maintenance of schools; he is now paying to help educate other's children, but he takes pride each year in trying to be the first citizen of the county to pay his taxes.

**IN LITTLE OLD
NEW YORK**
CARL H. GETZ

To get information for New York's new city directory, investigators asked New York residents nearly 100,000,000 questions.

Jig Saw puzzle manufacturers New York are now saving up cartoons mounted on wood and cardboard. In times of depression people want puzzles with happy endings.

"Artist will exchange painting for small amount dental work," runs an ad in a New York newspaper.

A Lexington avenue mystery has been cleared up. The napkin-covered tea wagon that has been pushed along by a waiter several times a day through heavy sidewalk traffic for the past few months has been traced as coming from a nearby hotel and bound for the apartment of Floyd Gibbons, reporter, author and lecturer. He is fed by "remote control."

Did you ever hear of drinking mits? They're selling 'em in New York shops. The idea is to insulate warm hands against cold drinks.

You are beginning to see those old-fashioned feathered boas again in New York. They aren't supposed to be old-fashioned any longer.

"Have some onion soup," said the waiter. "It's good. It's canned," and

it was good.

Met a man the other day who makes it his business to hunt beneficiaries of life insurance policies to pay them money due them.

Was invited to a book tea the other day. Every person present had borrowed a book from the host and had forgotten to return it. They came to tea returning the borrowed books.

New York's mayor proposes a tax on commuters.

The Department of Public Welfare during 1932 gave relief to nearly 800,000 men and women.

Trick cigarette packages with springs in them and that can be

W. H. BOYD
Registered Engineer
Law Building
Henderson, N. C.
Office Phone 198 Home Phone 18

PROBAK-
gives
barber-shop
shaving
comfort
at home
(PROBAK BLADE)

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce to the People of Warren and adjoining Counties that I have opened a selling agency in the Brick Store Building between Gillum Auto Co. and Scoggin Motor Co. I will handle the following products made by

- WHITE'S FLOUR & MEAL MILL
 - WHITE DOVE BLEACHED FLOUR
 - CREAM OF WARREN UNBLEACHED FLOUR
 - TIGER FAMILY FLOUR
 - FEED STUFFS
- Also a line of COTTON SEED MEAL, COTTON SEED HULLS, HAY, OATS, and other SUPPLIES

I will always be glad to have my friends drop in to see me, and if you are a stranger stop by to see me for I want to make more friends.

Flour prices are advertised in this issue by WHITE'S FLOUR & MEAL MILL and I am handling for them at their published prices. I am also going to handle high grade fertilizers.

When you are in Warrenton don't forget to see me.

Yours for Service,
W. L. "Hickory" Wood

wound up, are being sold here. They buzz when lifted from a table.

During the broadcast of a radio program here the other night it was necessary to reproduce the sound of frying bacon. For a moment sound experts were at a loss to know what to do. Then one bright man suggested that someone get a frying pan, an oil stove and some strips of bacon. And so the sound of frying bacon that came over the air was actually frying bacon.

The colored man who washes windows in the United Charities building here is named Roosevelt Garner.

**SUNDAY SCHOOL
LESSON**
by Charles E. Dunn

Jesus Shows His Power. Lesson for March 5th. Mark 4:35-5:8. Golden Text: 2 Timothy 1:12.

The first part of our lesson is the dramatic episode of the tired Jesus asleep in a storm. We picture Him, spent in body and soul, sound asleep on a cushion in the stern of the little vessel, unaware of the raging elements. We visualize also these panic-stricken disciples, unable to cope with the pounding waves, despite their expert seamanship. In vain are their valiant attempts to preserve the boat's balance. The water persists on coming in, thereby threatening to swamp the shallop, and drown them all. Hastily awakening Jesus, they appeal, in terror, for His aid. "Master" they cry, "does it make no difference to you that we are sinking?" Rousing Himself, He rebukes the wind. "Silence!" is His command. "Be still!" The wind dies. It is calm.

Then follows the most significant touch in this exciting incident, that striking question, so characteristic of the Master. "Why are you afraid? Have you still no faith? An eminent New Testament scholar holds that the entire gospel is contained within the words, "Fear not, only believe!" Jesus had an excess of faith in God. He was never afraid, because He was perfectly sure He was safe in the hands of God. How much our groping, confused, tearful, bedevilled generation needs to cast itself upon the merciful care of the

Lord!

The second half of the lesson is the familiar story of the violent lunatic whom no fetters could bind. Living in a graveyard, wandering about in the hills, he was the terror of the neighborhood. Mark gives us a fuller description of this maniac than Matthew or Luke. His graphic pen vividly portrays the wildness of this miserable untamed creature who, in his paroxysms, cut himself, with stones, and smote the air with bloodcurdling shrieks.

Mad as he was, however, he recognized, by some strange, inner compulsion, the authority of Jesus, and ran and worshipped Him. At once the Master expelled the foul spirits within the poor wretch, transferring them to a herd of swine. It was a spectacular demonstration of His dynamic power, a power pregnant today in the lives of His heroic followers.



Ordinary pains—headache and neuralgia, muscular pains, functional pains, the headache and congested feeling of a cold in the head—how quickly they disappear when you take a tablet or two of

DR. MILES' Aspir-Mint
Dr. Miles' Aspir-Mint is the new, stable, mint-flavored tablet that is making people all over the country "Smile at the Ache"
15c and 25c at your drug store
YOU'LL GET RELIEF—OR YOUR MONEY BACK

**TEACH YOUR DOLLARS
--TO--
HAVE MORE CENTS!**

Aside from the interest which money in Citizens Bank will earn for you is the rich dividends it will pay you in happiness, peace of mind, increased prosperity, and eventually, financial independence.

For a dollar is made every time one is saved—and there is nothing that grows so fast or so surely as a well tended savings account. Regular deposits plus compound interest accumulate miraculously.

CITIZENS BANK
WARRENTON, N. C.