

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

About the only time women really enjoy swatting flies is when they are already mad enough to want to hit something.

When you were a child did you eat peanuts or goobers? Or did you call them ground peas? In those days when we read of salted nuts being served at parties it meant almonds, usually. But now the peanut has entered fashionable life—both literally and figuratively—and the salted nuts that sound so impressive are more than likely to be peanuts. If you like them, you can cook them at home and have them better than any you find in the stores, because they are much better when perfectly fresh. Fix them this way:

Shell the peanuts and put them in a bowl. Pour boiling water over them cover the bowl and let them stand until the skins are wrinkled and will slip off easily. Remove all the skins and dry the peanuts on a soft cloth. Heat lard in a deep pan till boiling hot. (You might use some kind of salad oil, but it costs more and is no better.) Put the nuts in the hot fat, cook until light brown, then remove to paper to drain. Sprinkle them with salt while they are hot. You will find that a ladle with holes in the bottom is a great help. Put the nuts in it and sink the whole thing in the cooking fat, and you won't have to chase the peanuts around in the cooking utensil. And don't try to put in too many at once.

The cooking of the peanuts in the lard does not hurt it for any other purpose, and the nuts are also oily so there is very little expense attached to the cooking.

Here is something that sounded odd to me when I read it—and still does. It is copied from the items sent in by a correspondent for one of our exchanges. "The Stanfield school will hold no classes on election day." I keep wondering why. Was it teachers or pupils who were too wrapped up in politics to think of books and lessons? Did the precinct have to use the schoolhouse for the voting process? Was it—oh, please help me wonder!

Those not interested in ordinary things need not waste any more time on this column this week. Because this part of it is going to be an enthusiastic recitative on unbleached domestic. "Narrower home spun", older people used to call it, back in the days when it was really spun and woven at home, and the name has lingered. "Unbleached muslin", some merchants call it now, and that name may be all right; but I much prefer domestic to muslin, which sounds a bit like putting on airs, and doesn't describe the honest virtues of the cloth. For it is extremely domestic, in every sense of the word. Years ago, before the vogue for knit underwear, these garments for the entire family were often made of unbleached domestic. There may not have been about them much of allure; but they were warm and serviceable. They didn't have to be "put into a warm suds made of pure soap, and gently squeezed and pressed to remove soil," nor did they have to be dried carefully in the shade. Not they! They went into a big tub of suds made with soft soap, and then into a pot to be boiled. And, when rinsed, they were clean, soft and white. Hung in full sunlight, they fluted in the breezes as gaily as could any pastel tinted, poetically named apparel of today.

Look the house over. Sheets and pillowcases, which we frequently call "bed linen", curtains, tufted bedspreads, tablecloths and napkins, towels for hands and dishes may repeat the unbleached motif, not to mention the aprons and dresses for which it may be used. And the dresses need not be off with silk hose as were the ones that were made during the life of the fad for those dresses soon after the war.

I have acquired a habit of valuation that may be queer to some folks. It is not the gold standard, but a corn meal and unbleached domestic standard. It works this way: Look at a garment you propose to give away or sell. Compare its worth to you, or to some one else, with a few yards of

Kids See Cow

Boston, Nov. 16—Hundreds of Boston school children saw a cow today for the first time, and were properly impressed.

A questionnaire, circulated in the schools, disclosed that 3,500 children had never seen a cow, and that many had no idea that milk originated from anywhere but in bottles.

"This can't go on," said Dr. John P. Sullican, supervisor of school health education. He ordered a cow produced, and also a calf.

So, Daisy and her daughter, Jessie visited the William Blackstone school today. Open-mouthed, 1,000 youngsters watched Russell I. Prentiss sit on a stool and, with nothing up his sleeve, produce a bucket that overflowed with milk.

"It's like a faucet, but it ain't," explained one youngster to another, less sophisticated.

A little girl, her eyes bright with wonder, walked up to Prentiss.

"Mister," she asked, "is that the cow that jumped over the moon?"—News and Observer.

Rummage Sale

The Welfare Department asks that all who can and will help in the Welfare and relief work by giving garments of any kind send their donations in as early as possible. Any kind of clothing will be gladly received. It is to be sold for small sums, which will in turn be used to buy more cloth or wearing apparel. The chief aim is to keep children in school and comfortable. Garments will be made over, or made new; wraps will be fitted to those who need them most; even rags can be bundled together and given out to help keep some one warm. If you have no way to send your contribution to town, notify Mrs. A. A. Pippin or Mrs. R. H. Herring.

Schools Close

It is reported that rural schools in 25 counties in Alabama are closed, or will close soon because of financial difficulties. Superintendents have recommended that schools remain in operation only so long as there are funds in hand or in sight to pay teachers' salaries.

Miss Campen Entertains

Zebulon, N. C.—On Thursday afternoon from 3:30 to 6, Miss Cabell Campen entertained at bridge honoring Miss Allie Louise Fountain and Miss Ermah Dawson brides-elect of the month. The spacious living rooms were thrown together and table appointments of pink and white were carried out. In each detail, crystal bowls of white roses and baskets of white chrysanthemums lent an air of bridal attire through the rooms.

Misses Campen, Fountain, and Dawson greeted the guests at the door and each guest found their places with bridal shower scores. Mrs. Sam Lee had high score and was presented a rose bud ash tray. Miss Fountain and Miss Dawson were presented lovely hand painted bridal books. Covers and pink tapers in silver holders were placed on each table and in the glow of soft candle-light delightful refreshments, carrying out the color scheme of pink and white, were served.

The guests for the afternoon were: Misses Allie Louise Fountain, Ermah Dawson, Ruby Dawson, Meadames A. C. Dawson, F. D. Finch, C. E. Flowers, Avon Privette, G. S. Barbee, E. C. Daniels, E. H. Herring, S. G. Flowers, S. M. Harris, J. K. Barrow, E. H. Moser, L. M. Massey, Sam Lee, Miss Kathleen Nowell, and Mrs. Raymond Peele of Wendell.

cloth or a few pounds of meal. I began this system when trying to set valuation for boxes of clothing donated to charity. Often a clean feed sack is worth more in real service than is an elaborate soiled and worn party dress. And cotton cloth of the kind I'm speaking of is so cheap now that if we can get a few cents in money, and can sew, we can be sure of our families being decently and comfortably clad. Only, we shall have to stick to the domestic standard, and not strive for the rayon or silk one.

Let's be as plain and simple and unpretentious and useful as "narrower home spun." At least until money means less than it does now.

Curb Market To Open Tomorrow

The Curb Market, which is being sponsored by the Woman's Club of Zebulon, will open next Saturday morning in the Gill Building, formerly occupied by the Consumers' Exchange. The use of this building will be free to country women on each Saturday hereafter until further notice, for the sale of farm products that they have grown themselves. There will be space for all who have produce to dispose of. It is hoped that the merchants of the town will be among the patrons of this market, as it is meant for their benefit as well as for the convenience of the country people. The idea is to have a definite place where buyers and sellers may meet to the advantage of both.

The following suggestions have been sent out by Mrs. McInness, Wake County Home Demonstration Agent. Read them carefully.

1. Products should be carefully washed and graded as to size and quality.

2. Cooked foods should be protected from flies and dust by being covered with cellophane, waxed paper or clean cloths.

3. Dressed poultry should be placed in a pan or bucket of ice, as should cream. Butter should be kept very cold.

4. Small sized containers will probably sell better than large ones.

5. Tables should be covered with wrapping paper.

Women selling should wear plain neat dresses. An apron which will cover the dress is an advantage.

Other regulations will be published from time to time as needed.

Civics Department,
Woman's Club

Herman Jones Passes Onward

Herman Jones, 23 years old, died of sarcoma on Nov. 15, in Rex Hospital where he had been a patient for a month. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Jones of the Bethany community, and was buried from the home in the family burying ground, after a service conducted by Lucias Evans. Besides his parents he leaves brothers and sisters as follows: Mrs. Lora Davis, of the Bethany section; Mrs. I. G. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Perry and Samuel Jones, of Zebulon; Mrs. F. O. Watkins, of Plymouth; Mrs. W. A. Davis, Wendell; Carlton, Virginia and Lottie May Jones, of Bethany.

At the funeral the flowers were carried by nieces and nephews of the deceased. The pall-bearers were members of the Wakelton Class of 1830, to which young Mr. Jones had belonged. Active pall-bearers were: Dwight Buffalo, Wallace Temples, Robert Daniel Massey, Elmer D. Finch, Wiley Broughton, W. A. Allman, Henry Barts Bunn, Dalmon Whitley, Benay Horton, Edwin Richardson.

Besides a large number of friends from nearby points, the funeral was attended by a number from Raleigh and Durham.

HURRICANE HITS CUBA

The hurricane, which was thought at first to have passed by Cuba, struck that island last week and did more destruction than has any storm in twenty years. A tidal wave accompanied the storm. More than 2500 lives were lost. Houses were blown to bits or flattened to the earth. Living members of families do not know whether other members are alive or dead. There is danger of pestilence from the dead bodies. Emergency stations have been started and are crowded with refugees. It was thought best to cremate more than 1,000 dead bodies, for sanitary reasons.

The Cuban sugar crop for next year will be far short of what had been expected, as miles of cane fields were destroyed by the storm.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Philathea and Fidelis Classes of the Wakefield Baptist Sunday School are selling tickets for a supper to be given in the basement of the church on next Tuesday night, Nov. 22. The supper will consist of chicken with dressing, vegetables and pie and will cost, with coffee, 25c each. Proceeds will be used for the benefit of the church.

If you would outshine your neighbors acquire a good education and then

Democratic Cat Almost Fanatic

DEMOCRATIC CAT REFUSES REPUBLICAN ADMINISTRATION

We've heard of men and women doing things because their candidate failed to get elected, but this is the first time we have ever heard of any animal, especially a cat, refusing to remain in a good home for any reason other than true love.

A cat, belonging to Mrs. Mackie Wagner, left home the day Hoover was elected. Neither hair nor hide was seen of the cat for four years, until, the day that Roosevelt was elected, when the cat came back. Said cat seems to be perfectly satisfied with our next president. At any rate the cat is staying at home and seems quite contented.

Frank Ellington Killed By Auto

On last Saturday night Frank Ellington was struck by a car as he was walking on the highway towards Zebulon, about 1½ miles east of Wendell. He was killed almost instantly. Funeral services were held on Tuesday p. m. at Harris Chapel, the service being conducted by Rev. A. D. Parrish of Zebulon.

Mr. Ellington was 46 years old and left a wife and ten children. He was on his way home from Raleigh on Saturday night when he was killed and was walking on the main highway, carrying his shoes in his hand. Two cars met, and it is thought that the lights of each car blinded the driver of the other.

HOOVER INVITES ROOSEVELT TO CONFERENCE

President Hoover has invited Franklin D. Roosevelt to confer with him at the White House over the foreign situation. Several debtor nations have asked that their payments be deferred until a conference can be held on the debt question. Hoover's invitation to the incoming president is the first of its kind ever to be extended in this country. It is said that the meeting will be informal, and that it is for the purpose of deciding matters which can not be finished during the present administration. Roosevelt has consented to discuss national affairs with the president.

Miss Louise Fountain Honored

Zebulon, N. C.—Mrs. Pattie Harris, Mrs. S. M. Harris, and Mrs. Foster Finch were joint hostesses at a lovely tea Friday afternoon from 3:30 to 5 o'clock honoring Miss Allie Louise Fountain, of Fountain, N. C., whose marriage to Mr. Roderic Harris, of Zebulon, and Lexington, Va., will take place Nov. 19. The reception hall, living room, and dining room were thrown ensuite and beautifully decorated with quantities of yellow and white chrysanthemums and roses. Yellow tapers in silver holders made a ray of soft light through-out the rooms.

Mrs. C. E. Flowers and Mrs. John Norwood greeted the guests at the door. Miss Ruby Stell introduced them to the receiving line which was composed of the following ladies: Mrs. H. M. Whitley, of Rocky Mount; Miss Sara Clay Paylor, of Raleigh; Miss Campen, of Zebulon; Mrs. E. H. Herring, of Raleigh; and Mrs. Godwin, of Fountain. Mrs. G. S. Barbee introduced the second receiving line which was composed of: Mrs. Pattie Harris; Mrs. S. M. Harris; Mrs. Foster Finch; Miss Allie Louise Fountain and mother, Mrs. Robert Fountain, of Fountain; Miss Ermah Dawson, bride-elect of the month, and her mother, Mrs. A. C. Dawson; Mrs. H. C. Wade, a recent bride; and Miss Louise Smith of Farmville. Mrs. Sam Lee directed them to the dining room where delightful refreshments were served.

The dining table was covered with a handsome lace cloth, centered with a silver basket of yellow chrysanthemums, flanked by tall yellow tapers in silver holders. Mrs. W. C. Campen and Mrs. M. B. Chamblee presided over the silver service at opposite ends of the table. Dainty sandwiches, nuts, mints, and Russian tea were served by Mrs. C. V. Whitley, Mrs. M. E. Shamburger, Miss Ruby Dawson, and Miss Corresa Eberhart. Goodbyes were said by Mrs. Clarence Chamblee and Mrs. R. H. Herring. Around a hundred people called.

Mr. Phelps Dies

As he was working at his trade as carpenter, James Albert Phelps, aged 62, was stricken with paralysis last Saturday and died in a few hours. The burial was at Social Plains at 3:00 p. m. Sunday, the funeral service being conducted by Rev. N. B. Johnson of the Zebulon Methodist Church. Mr. Phelps has been a resident of Zebulon for a good many years. He is survived by his wife, who was before her marriage, Miss Sevelia Alford, and by two sons: Norris, of Burlington, and Horace, of Zebulon; four daughters; Mrs. B. T. Poole, Raleigh Rt. 5; Misses Bonnie, of Pine Level; Lucy, of Zebulon; Aline, now attending school in Raleigh; and nine grandchildren.

Among those attending the funeral from a distance were: Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Snipes and Ellis Whitley of Burlington; Mrs. W. T. Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Ross Modlin, Raleigh; Mr. and Mrs. Graham Knott, Knightdale; Mr and Mrs. Jerome, Mrs. Casskill and Miss Lunette Barbour, of Pine Level.

Carolina Girl Wins In 4-H Club

WINS STATE HONOR AND RIGHT TO COMPETE FOR TRIP AND SCHOLARSHIP

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 17. Miss Inez Grimes of Tar Heel, Baden County has just been named winner of statewide honors and an Elgin gold watch for excellence in the 4-H Canning Project, announces the National Committee on Boys and Girls Club Work. Elizabeth Cornelius, Extension Specialist of the state extension service, North Carolina State College of Agriculture, Raleigh, North Carolina was in charge of the contest.

With this award goes the privilege of competing for a trip to Chicago and for a college scholarship. The prizes are offered by Kerr Glass Manufacturing Corporation of Sand Springs, Oklahoma to encourage thrift and healthful foods for rural folk.

Two 4-H girls in each of the four extension sections of the United States will be awarded trips to the National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago to be held November 25 to December 3rd. The three scholarships, which will be awarded at the Chicago show have values of \$300, \$200, and \$100 and will go to the three highest scoring of the eight sectional winners.

The girls will be ranked on their achievement and record books, also on a narrative which they will be required to write on the 4-H experience. This is the fourth year the Kerr people have sponsored contests to stimulate national interest in home thrift and healthful living.

Wright Memorial

On Nov. 19 there will be dedicated at Kitty Hawk a memorial to the Wright Brothers, pioneer aviators. A huge column of granite will be unveiled with appropriate ceremonies. The Secretary of Wake will be one of the speakers.

LIBBY HOLMAN FREED

Libby Holman Reynolds, widow of Smith Reynolds, who was shot some months ago, and who was suspected of complicity in his death, has been freed, the case having been not pressed.

TYPHOON AT TOKYO

A typhoon that devastated land and sea near Tokyo, Japan, lasted 12 hours and caused the death of more than 100 persons. More than 1,000 houses were destroyed.

GRAHAM TO HEAD UNIVERSITY

Dr. Frank P. Graham has been elected president of the Consolidated University of North Carolina. Drs. Brooks of State College, and Dr. Foust, of N. C. C. W. retain their present positions, but will henceforth be known as vice-presidents of the institutions which they direct. Dr. Graham's election makes it necessary to choose a vice-president for the Chapel Hill Unit; but this will be deferred for a while. The trustees have stated that engineering departments will be maintained both at Raleigh and Chapel Hill, and that courses will be broadened.

A dentist says that a woman loses her teeth sooner than a man. Probably she wears them out with her tongue.

YE FLAPDOODLE

By The SWASHBUCKLER

Bought a fly swatter last week and it ain't worth a happy. You can hang it right in the middle of a bunch of flies and it won't scare them a bit. . . . And what about those two budding "Don Juans" of our fair city . . . Who? . . . I refuse to tell you but their initials are Elmo Bunn and Itespray Arbeeby . . . Boy, were they putting on the hound! Allover our streets last week . . . So much people, so much people, What to do, what to do . . . Yes sir, there were so many people in Antone's store, the day his sale opened, that the floor caved in (is that what floors do). . . Man it sho does give you a thrill when you walk down the miniature gully caused by the collapse. . . . I know you'll call me a liar when you read this but, believe it or not, the rats have been holding olympics up over the RECORD office. . . . And going by the sounds, they had their twenty-five mile race last night. . . . If you must doubt my word . . . come down yourself and listen. . . . Between one, and three A. M., is the best time to come. . . . Coffee and pretzels will be served. . . . Just read where some fellow wanted a divorce because his wife poured coffee in bed. . . . That's certainly "grounds" for divorce! And the Editor's wife, you know, Mrs. "This, That'n The Other" Davis, is using a type galley for a bread pan . . . Don't tell her I said so, because I want to live until after Christmas anyway. . . . And that there shine boy in the back of Buffalo's Sody Jernt, he can rag a shining rag to "Fare-ye-Well". . . . What about G. Henry Temple grabbin' up the salt shaker and filling up his milk shake. . . . One of our leading dailies came out with a life insurance ad over one for a funeral home. . . . That's what I call teamwork. . . . Eddie Cantor says that we should do away with the Secretary of Treasury, because we don't have any money, and replace him with a Secretary of Love. . . . Then, if there's no moon, just call up the secretary of love and ask for one, if he can't get one, then get a new secretary. . . . Clever, very clever. . . . And Sing Sing's football team beat a team consisting of policemen, 40 to 0, oh well, football isn't the only thing that the crooks are beating the cops at. . . . And Mrs. Davis is still talking about those stove pipe ovens. . . . you can connect them up to your electric range too. . . . just put them on your ground wire. . . . How bout that speedy waiter employed by "Wass" Modlin . . . Boy, Willis takes the cake, pie, soup, beans, What-ya-want? Carolina Power and Light is having it's face lifted. . . . Yes sir! Hope it looks as much better as we think it will look better. . . . Ivan, that colored boy who works for Charlie "Barber Shop" Rhodes has been walking around for the last three days with a sour look on his pan. Why? Easy, he took a dose of castor oil on Wednesday and hasn't gotten the taste out of his mouth yet. . . . Dr. Barbee was "down to" Johnson county last week. . . . Reason for going. . . . Bills . . . I allers said that I wouldn't be a doctor or a preacher. . . . If you're a furniture dealer or a grocer you can tell a man, "Pay me now" but if you're a minister or a doctor, you have to use tact, diplomacy, and a million other things, and even then, you don't get the money. . . . Oh well, why should I burden myself with the affairs of other people. . . . Brantley and Whitley have painted the top of their car with an appropriate sign advertising their business. . . . Very Clever. . . . But we haven't a plane to fly, and we refuse to climb up on a ladder to read what it says. . . . That's all there is. There ain't no more.

WENDELL GIRL FOR BEAUTY

Greensboro, N. C.—A Wendell girl, Miss Frances Roberts, has been chosen to represent the superlative type of beauty in the year-book of the Woman's college of the University of North Carolina next spring. Miss Roberts was selected by popular vote in a recent meeting at which students nominated eight superlative types which are to appear later in pictures in "Pine Needles," their annual.

Miss Roberts is leader of the marshals at the college, having been elected chief of that group last spring. She is a member also of the Adelpian society.