

## THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

When times get really good once more I'm going to do absolutely nothing for all of one afternoon, and I'm going to spend a whole quarter foolishly.

The youngest member of our family was for a good while afflicted with warts on his hands. Mr. Daniel told me that hydrochloric acid would remove the warts, and showed me how to apply it with a bit of cotton wrapped round a toothpick, dipped into the acid and touched to the wart without hurting the skin around it. I bought five cents worth of the acid and used but little over half of it in removing 22 warts of various shapes and sizes. But isn't it queer, how you never know when a wart goes away?

You worry over them for ever so long—and then, all at once, you realize that they're not there any more. And it is always a surprise.

Two small boys in our town recently started out with hoes and flour sacks to hunt doodle-bugs. Their intentions were good, though their equipment was wrong. Doodle-bugs are called up from their homes in the ground by chanting a lonesome-sounding rhyme, and any child who has never had the fun of calling them has missed some legitimate fun. Doodle-bugs were one of the profound mysteries of my childhood; and no amount of explaining that they come when called because the vibrations caused by the caller's voice make the bug think food has been snared quite convinced me. And it was a bit of a disappointment to learn that in from six months to three years, depending upon the food they secure, a doodle-bug changes into a winged insect. Some mysteries are more delightful unexplained.

Mrs. McGuire has put out one hundred red tulip bulbs in the yard at her place. Those of us who pass that way often have something pleasant to look forward to for next spring.

Are the colorings of autumn foliage really more beautiful than usual this year, or is it my imagination that makes it seem so?

The thankfulness that must be induced by logic and by comparing our lot with that of others less fortunate seems to me ungrateful gratitude at best; but it is probably better than none. And there are so many degrees of want and dire need around us these days that few of us can fail to find those whose circumstances are worse than our own. The real test of our gratitude will be found in what we have done or will do for these.

Once at Morehead City I was planning for a box to be sent by the Sunbeam Band to our Orphanage. There came to me a child who had heard my plea for the orphans. She handed me 20 cents to be used to buy something for the box. I knew she has so little for herself that I felt she was giving too much—and I wondered where she had gotten the money. She explained that she had been saving for weeks to buy herself some mittens. Knowing she ran errands for the family, I suggested that perhaps she should buy the gloves for herself. But she proudly showed me that the sleeves of her old wrap (that had belonged to some one else first) were long enough to allow her to slip her hands up in the sleeves, if she crooked her elbows, and that this would keep her hands so nearly warm that she would never miss mittens.

I sent the money on, to her delight and even after twenty years it warms my heart to remember such generosity.

### RODERIC HARRIS IN ACCIDENT

Yesterday's daily paper told of a serious accident in which a local young man was involved. Roderic Harris who was married a few days ago, was on his honeymoon when near Baltimore, in pulling out to avoid a truck his car struck a surveyor of the State Roads Commission. The accident occurred at Elkridge, a suburb of Baltimore, and was fatal to the surveyor. Mr. Harris gave bond, and it is supposed the accident was unavoidable.

### Social Worker Found In Mts.

Col. Raymond Robins, prominent social worker and dry crusader, who was missing for about two months has been located in Whittier, a town in the extreme western part of this state, and is now in an Asheville hospital. He is said to have been suffering from amnesia and did not at first recognize his wife nor the nephew who identified him. He had been living under an assumed name in Whittier, and was thought to be prospecting for gold. He has recovered his memory.

### Busses Replace All Street Cars

Raleigh is to have a bus system which will begin early in December. The Carolina Power and Light Company will have charge of the service. Single fares will be 8 cents, 2 for 15 cents, or 10 for 50 cents. The General Transportation Company, an independent concern has been refused license to operate a bus system and charge 5 cent fares. The refusal is said to have been caused primarily by the fact that the independent company did not offer city-wide transportation.

### FORMER ZEBULON MAN WEDS

On the evening of November 19, in the Presbyterian Church at Fountain, Miss Allie Louise Fountain became the bride of William Roderic Harris. The ceremony was performed by the bride's pastor, Rev. H. M. Wilson.

The church was beautifully decorated with palms, ferns and pedestal baskets of white chrysanthemums. Ivory tapers in cathedral candelabra burned each side of an improvised altar.

Before the ceremony a program of nuptial music was given by Miss Owens of Norfolk, pianist; H. A. McDougall of Tarboro, soloist; and Ed Stallings of Wilson, violinist. The bridal chorus from Lohengrin was used for the processional and "Venetian Love Song" was softly rendered as a violin solo during the ceremony. Mendelssohn's wedding march was used as the recessional.

The ushers were John N. Fountain, brother of the bride, and F. D. Finch of Zebulon, brother-in-law of the bridegroom. Wallace Chamblee of Zebulon, Berdon Bell of Raleigh, S. G. McManus of Lexington, Va., and R. A. Fountain, Jr., brother of the bride, were groomsmen. Bridesmaids were Misses Dorothy Self, Lenoir; Louise Smith, Farmville; Dorothy Billups, Norfolk, Va.; Mrs. W. T. Pendleton, Shelby. They wore costumes of pink crepe and carried arm bouquets of white chrysanthemums tied with pink ribbons. Mrs. F. D. Finch, sister of the bridegroom and matron of honor, and Miss Mary Kin Fountain, sister of the bride, and maid of honor, wore yellow and powder blue dresses and carried bouquets of bronze and gold chrysanthemums tied with bronze and gold ribbon. Little Betsy White Fountain, niece of the bride, and Mishew Ann Harris, niece of the bridegroom, wore costumes of powder blue and carried pastel shaded flowers tied with pink ribbon. Small Dave Finch, nephew of the bridegroom, was ring bearer, wearing a crepe blouse and white flannel trousers.

The bride wore phosphora satin, a Patou model, cut on medieval lines. Her lace veil was caught cap fashion across the back with orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses and lily of the valley, tied with silver and lace. She entered the church with her father, who gave her in marriage, and was met at the altar by the bridegroom, accompanied by his brother, S. M. Harris of Zebulon. Immediately after the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Harris left for an extended trip through the northeastern states after which they will be at home in Lexington, Va.

Mrs. Harris is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Fountain, and a niece of Lieut. Gov. R. T. Fountain. She was educated at Peace, Raleigh, and at Greensboro College. Mr. Harris is the son of Mrs. Pattie Chamblee Harris and the late Samuel W. Harris of Zebulon. He received his education at Wake Forest and is connected with the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. in Lexington, Va.

Preceding the wedding a buffet supper was given by the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Fountain, Sr.

### The Record's Commendation

No other agency for the care of orphan children in North Carolina is doing a finer piece of business than the Children's Home Society, Greensboro, under superintendency of Mr. John J. Phenix. This society has placed thousands of children in good homes through the past years and at the lowest possible cost.

Among children placed in this section of Wake county are: one by Miss Pattie Lee, one by Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Talton, one by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Joyner. We know these people well and no child has a better home than these little "foundlings." We commend their example to other homes which God has not already blessed with little children.

We hope the people in this community, when making their Thanksgiving offering for orphan children will not forget the Children's Home in Greensboro, N. C.

Wait a minute, folks, don't you see me here?

I'm just a lonesome little kid, with nuthin' much to say; Don't want to beg for nuthin'—please get that good and clear. But I've got a lot of things I want to give away.

I've got a wiggly body that is warm and soft to hold;

I've got a heart plum full of love, and none to spend it on; Some folks, you know, say little boys are worth their weight in gold; I want a Dad and Mother—and I ain't got none!

I bet you'd be the gladdest if you'd only take me home;

You don't know half the things I'd do, or half what I could be. I'd give me—every bit—to you, if you'd let me come, Say ain't there anybody that wants a little boy like me?

If yours is a childless home, make application to this Society for one of our boys or girls and make this a real Christmas.  
CHILDREN'S HOME SOCIETY, INC.  
P. O. BOX 1478,  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

### French Premier's Life Endangered

It is thought that an attempt to cause the death of premier Herriot of France, was made on November 21 when a section of railroad track was blown up just before his train reached the spot. Fortunately, section men were able to flag the train, which stopped in time to prevent injury. Brevet autonomists were thought to have made the attempt to wreck the train.

### PRESIDENT CUTS BUDGET

It is stated from Washington that President Hoover has assured a cut in next year's federal budget of more than a half billion dollars. The war debt conference is receiving concentrated study at present.

### NEW STATE TREASURER

Charles M. Johnson is the new treasurer of the state, succeeding John P. Steadman, resigned, and the third treasurer to serve during the Gardner administration. Johnson will serve till the 1934 election.

### Church Supper Tuesday Night

The Philathea and Fidelis classes of the Wakefield Baptist Church served a chicken supper in the basement of the church on Tuesday night. The supper was bountiful and well-served and was enjoyed by those who consumed it. Upstairs a program of music was given and a spelling match in which gestures were used for vowels afforded much amusement.

### Baby's Fall Fatal

Samaria Correspondent  
Mr. Jack Griffin's little girl, fifteen months old, fell and put out her eye on a pair of scissors. She died on November 15th.

Left to mourn her loss are father and mother, one brother and one sister.

Mr. Walter Hopkins fell and broke a rib. He went to Bailey and had it treated yesterday.

### E. W. HESTER DEAD

Mr. E. Walter Hester of Newport News, Va. died on last Sunday after an operation for ulcerated stomach. The burial was in Newport News on Monday. Mr. Hester married Miss Ir. Kemp of Wakefield, who, with one daughter, survives her husband. There are also two sisters and three brothers: Mrs. H. P. Gill of Kittrell; F. E. Hester of Reidsville; Mrs. O. Griswold, Dr. J. R. Hester and T. H. Hester of Wendell.

Mr. and Mrs. Norville Williams, of Chicago, who were divorced 34 years ago, have just been remarried.

Mlle. Marie de Latour of Paris shot and killed her physician at Amiens because he kissed her.

An apple tree planted 65 years ago by the late Dr. W. E. Dawson of El Dorado Springs, Mo., is still bearing fruit.

met the guests at the door.

Members of the wedding party and relatives of the bride and bridegroom formed the receiving line. Serving in the dining-room were Misses Martha Brown Fountain, Catherine, Nellie Bryan and Margaret Newton, Elsie Fountain and Mary Louise Lawrence

### Wendell Fire Is Very Disastrous

A fire which is thought to have started from a defective chimney destroyed the home of Oscar Griswold in Wendell early Monday morning. The barking of a dog awakened the owner of the house, who in turn awakened all others living there, and so no lives were lost. A part of Mr. Griswold's furniture was saved; but Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Terry, who occupied an apartment in the house, lost practically all of their housekeeping effects. Mrs. Terry was formerly Miss Estelle Chamblee.

### THE OPTIMIST

After being closed for 17 years, the Chicago School of Fermentation has resumed classes in brewing. And Brewing Industry, a publication, is to shortly make its debut. Maple sirup advertising copy is carrying a "kick" for the first time. Radio ers. New brewery stock is being peddled but the best that the Better Business Bureau can say for them is that "they are speculative and offered as speculations." Meanwhile there are more "repeat" signs on auto in New York than Hoover and Roosevelt tags combined.

### Woman's Club

CLUB MEETING  
The general meeting of the Woman's Club of Zebulon was held on Tuesday p. m. In order to give as much time as possible to Mrs. Mitchell of the State Department of Child Welfare all business was dispensed with for the afternoon. Mrs. Mitchell gave an informative discussion of her special work, and also spoke of the Federal Relief Work, its aims and regulations. Questions were asked by club members and answered by Mrs. Mitchell. At the close of the meeting tea and wafers were served by Mesdames A. A. Pippin and R. E. Pippin, hostesses for the day. Miss Lane of Raleigh and Mrs. Ida Hurt Hall were guests of the club.

### THE GEORGE F. MILTON AWARDS IN JOURNALISM

The late George F. Milton, distinguished writer and journalist, and until his death in 1924, president and editor of the Chattanooga News, was long animated by an earnest desire to render permanent service to the cause of international peace. Under his will a fund was established to offer the George F. Milton awards in journalism with the hope of furthering this and other worthy causes. For 1932, a cash award of \$250.00 will be made to the writer who shall publish in any newspaper or periodical in the South during the calendar year the best editorial or editorial advancing the cause of International Peace. The term "South" shall be understood to mean the following states: Tennessee, Kentucky, North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia, Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Maryland. The term "editorial" shall mean an article prepared by, or under the jurisdiction of the editorial staff of a newspaper or periodical and reflecting the paper's point of view. The awards are not administered

### NOTICE

Due to the fact that we went to press on Wednesday instead of Thursday much of our Correspondence is left out. However, we will publish next week the news that arrived too late to print this week.

### Richardson - Dawson

On Saturday afternoon, November 19, at 4:00 o'clock, Miss Ermah Leigh Dawson of Zebulon was married to William Hugh Richardson of Wendell the ceremony being performed at the home for the bride. Her pastor, Rev. R. H. Herring, officiated. Only relatives of the couple were present.

An improvised altar was arranged in the living room. Decorations of ferns, ivy, tall vases of white chrysanthemums and cathedral candles formed a background for the bridal party. Autumn leaves and chrysanthemums were used for decoration throughout the house.

Mrs. L. M. Massey, sister of the bride, sang "I Love You Truly" and "Sweetest Story Ever told." Mrs. G. S. Barbee played the bridal chorus from Lohengrin as the bride and bridegroom entered from the reception room. During the ceremony "The Wild Rose" was softly played. Mendelssohn's wedding march was used as recessional.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Richardson left by motor for a trip to northern cities. After Dec. 1 they will be at home in Wendell.

Mrs. Richardson is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Dawson of Zebulon. She attended N. C. C. W. at Greensboro, and has for the past two years been connected with the Citizens' Insurance Agency of Zebulon. Mr. Richardson is the only son of Mrs. W. J. C. Richardson and the late Mr. Richardson of Wendell. He received his education at the University of North Carolina and is a member of Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity. He holds a position with the bridge department of the State Highway Commission in Raleigh.

### Hit-And-Run Scores Again

Youngsville, Nov. 21—The Hit-and-Run drivers of these United States can chalk up another score on their board. This time it was Dorothy Wiggins, daughter of Robert Wiggins of the Youngsville district. The child had started to get on a school truck which had stopped beside the road when a car swung around the truck and hit her. The car dragged her nearly ten yards badly bruising her and breaking one leg. The driver did not stop, nor did he slow down.

Dorothy is now in Rex Hospital and the broken leg is improving rapidly. She enjoys the visits and gifts of her little friends and hopes to soon be able to get out of the Hospital and back in school.—Flat Rock Corres.

as a competition, but are bestowed in recognition of a service rendered to the cause of International Peace. Throughout the year the administrators will use every effort to survey the Southern field for contribution toward this cause. Editors, however, are asked to lend their assistance by submitting copies of printed editorials in behalf of International Peace in order that none worthy of consideration may be overlooked. They should submit two clippings of their published articles pasted upon white sheets 8 1/2 x 11 inches. One sheet should be labeled with the name and address of the author, name of periodical in which it appeared and date of publication. The other sheet should contain only the clipping. All communications should be addressed to "The George F. Milton Award, Division of University Extension, Box 4218, The University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tennessee," and must be received by December 31, 1932.

In addition to the award in journalism, the Milton Fund provides for a cash award of \$200.00 to the woman writer in the South who has accomplished most for her sex. The estimate of achievement will not be necessarily upon work of purely literary merit. The administrators ask the cooperation of all women's organizations throughout the South in suggesting women whose outstanding service merits consideration by the judges.

Both decisions will be announced as soon as possible after the first of the year, and checks will be mailed to the winners. The administrators re-

### YE FLAPDOODLE

By THE SWASHBUCKLER

Well, well, well and well, I've been doing a little of everything this week, even to the point of aiding science. Yes sir, a little bit of everything. Ten pounds of baloney in a two pound bag, that's me all over—Ate three worms this week, apple worms. One accidentally, and two in the interest of science. . . wanted to find out, once and for all, if apple worms really taste bad. They don't, no sir. . . If you doubt my word, try two or three yourself. . . In fact, there's no taste at all. . . . We don't know who left that baked potatoe at the RECORD office door, but we want you to know that we appreciate your kindly spirit of giving, even tho we did step in the potatoe and fell on that part of the body that isn't spoken of so blandly in public. . . If you don't mind, bring it in next time. . . Potatoes are so much better eaten than steeped upon. . . . And my dear, did you see that classy "Hooper" Carl Clarence Price was riding in last Monday. . . . Snifty going, moughty snifty going, Clarence, ole boy. . . . And who was that aged gentleman who, while looking at the parade last week said, "My, My, isn't that a beautiful horse," as the circus beauty queen rode by in an abbreviated costume. . . . Er I didn't see the horse but then there was a slight difference in my age and age of the aforementioned gentleman. . . . But while we are on the subject of circuses, let us say that it was pretty good. We think the whole show was the little Phillipino who did the balance and tumbling acts. . . . Whether you agree or not, that's the opinion of my worthy assistant and myself. . . . Oh dear, what next. . . . The Speagolax people went down and saw the circus and left town the next day. . . . Yes, suh, competition is a great thing, if it's in the right place. . . . And that self-esteemed bull-dawg that attacked one of the circus elephants during the heat of the parade, not only was he willing to take on the elephants, but was also challenging the whole outfit, including the whip-cracking cow-boy. (We think the cow-boy had just graduated from one of our local drug stores. This is merely a belief, not a fact, so don't quote us) . . . And that new name for Buffalo's shoppe, "The Mint" . . . . Mrs. Lee: . . . Watch that shabby of yours. . . He was seen, by a reliable party, to buy a cigar for that "Checkeder Pants" Massey. . . Times is moughty hard now, and Bro. Lee orta be savin' his money instid of buying cigars. . . But then we are glad to see that the boarders are at last turning loose of their money. . . . Huh Heh. . . . Dora Satsky see-sawing a Fode car in front of Kanani's trying to get it out onto the navigatable part of the street. . . . And all that bunch of curly headed "men" from Wakefield, who polute the air of the "Mint" with their talk, and five cent cigars each and every Satidy nite. . . . What's this about nite school out Corinth Holder way. . . Several of our "Young-Men-About-Town" are said to have entered this new form of amusement, entertainment, diversion, or what have you. . . . If we weren't already tied to an apron string, we'd be tempted to take up at least one subject in this "New School of Philosophy". . . . And at last we got the low-down. . . . Brown had a four day "Some-catch-me-go-tag-me." . . . Moustache Sap! . . . . We didn't get a good view of it, but Chet Morgan the "Mint's" secretary had better check up on his shoe blacking. . . . Sam Harris was seen in town a few minutes last week. . . . Sam is reported as doing well. . . . Glad someone is. . . . From the town-talk, no one is making enough the feed the dog now. . . . Tsk, Tsk. . . . To bad everyone isn't a Rockyfellow or a Vandebilt. . . . And as one friend to another, we're taking these steps to warn a certain "Young-Fly-By-Night" that he should watch his step with a certain Wakelon teacher. We have the data that a certain party is slowly but surely, "moving in". . . . And with these kind and considerate words of wisdom, we close as our able aide rushes madly forth in search of "Good-time" Charlie Eddins.

serve the right to withhold awards if no contributions are deemed sufficiently worthy—Administered by The University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tennessee.