



## The Grass Is Greener

Zebulon and Wendell have long been rivals for the business found in this section, and the rivalry has caused both towns to progress. Like any two towns of like size located only four miles apart, the competition between them is found everywhere from the first graders in the schools to businesses and businessmen. It has kept both towns from sleeping at the switch, and today there are few places in the state which can compare in friendliness, beauty, and progressiveness with the east-Wake communities.

Now, however, Zebulon and Wendell face competition more severe than that provided by each other. They face the competition offered by Raleigh, Durham, and other nearby cities which, through aggressive promotions, advertising, and salesmanship work eagerly to attract the patronage of small town buyers. It's a hard fact that business lost to Raleigh or Durham is much harder to regain than that which goes to Wendell or Zebulon. It's time to face this fact.

Telephone lines which make possible toll-free calls between Zebulon and Wendell will do much to further cooperation between the two communities, and this opportunity to advance the mutual interests of Zebulon and Wendell should not be missed. The establishment of the Wendell-Zebulon Radio Company, nearer every day, will be another tie between the towns. It is only a matter of time before there will be a single east-Wake County trade area rather than two separate and distinct Wendell and Zebulon trade areas. The customers living here recognize this now. The merchants are coming to see it.

We do not want to see either Zebulon or Wendell slow or stop their efforts to attract business, but we do want to see them increase their community-wide promotions designed to keep home folks at home to do their buying. That's too big a job for a single merchant or a small group. That's a Chamber of Commerce project and should be treated as such. It's good to attract industry to bring more money into our communities. It's also good to insure that local pay rolls are spent at home.

## Howdy, Mr. Jones

The job of superintending the operation of Wakelon School is a big and complicated one, and the person who holds that position has little time for anything else. The constant problems which must be solved, the multitude of events which must be coordinated, the planning which is necessary, and the continuous demands for time and energy always keep the superintendent from getting out and meeting parents and others in the community as they would like him to do.

This summer the Zebulon community has an opportunity to get to know Franklin Jones through personal contact, for he is serving as director of the summer program sponsored by the Zebulon Recreation Commission. With his enthusiasm and boundless energy, we are assured an active program; and, even better, we will get to know and appreciate Mr. Jones as a person as well as a school leader. His appointment works doubly for the good of the community.

## The Zebulon Record

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## Earpsboro Scribblin's

Will Bunn was talking about the ways of progress and cited the common barnyard fowl as an example. He said that of all the animals on the farm, none in his way of thinking has progressed as much as the chicken. He can remember when his mother took off a batch of biddies in December, cooped them in a tobacco stick pen, fed them wetted meal dough, and they wouldn't have fryers before July or August. Now look at the chickens. Ready for the frying pan in six weeks.

Lola Tippet, while viewing the *Person to Person* television program the other night, was reminded of her visit to Independence, Mo. While there she had a chance to take a gander at the former President's home. Harry, who at the time of her visit was Chief Executive, and Bess were at home

for a short vacation. Driving slowly past the handsome old mid-Victorian house, Lola said she heard piano music. It was the same piece HST played the other night on the television show, Paderewski's *Minuet*.

Dot Chamblee drags hed crystal down from time to time and uses it on the table. A day or two ago after drinking tea from the crystal goblets, Husband Frank fingered his glass absent-mindedly, and then declared to Dot that tea just naturally tastes better when drunk from a crystal glass instead of the kind that comes from the five and dime store.

Jesse Bailey watched his card carefully. The man over television called the numbers. Suddenly Jesse shouted bingo and rushed to the telephone to call the

station and win a valuable prize. The line was busy. He recognized his mother chatting to a friend. That was fine. He could tell her to hang up. "Mom," Jesse broke in, "hang up. I'm playing bingo."

His mother's voice came back to him, clear and sweet. "That's all right son. Go right ahead." And his mother began her conversation to her friend where she left it off. Jesse waited, listened again. The woman's voice droned on. He listened again, and again, and the chatter was increasing its tempo.

Needless to say, Jesse did not make the call and therefore lost the valuable prize he would have won.

And Jesse told me, that was the time he had an urge to yank his telephone out by the roots or quietly clip the wires on the telephone poles.

## Zebulon Society

Misses Dianne and Connie Jean May, daughters of Mrs. Dolores May have returned home from Rex Hospital where they have undergone a tonsillectomy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Green of Farmville, N. C., and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Dobson and daughters of Sanford, N. C., visited Mrs. Ollie W. Pearce and family Sunday p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Ward have moved to Baltimore, Md., where Mr. Ward will be employed in the treasurer's office of Shell Oil Company. Mrs. Ward is the former Miss Hilda Baker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Claud Baker.

Mrs. M. F. Jones and children, Vernon and Peggie, left this morning for their home in Washington, D. C., after visiting their mother and grandmother, Mrs. Z. N. Culpepper.

Mrs. Barker Kannan has been a patient in Rex Hospital since last Wednesday, suffering from an eye injury received from a rock picked up and thrown by a lawn mower.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Nelson of Campbell, Calif., and Mr. and Mrs. Merwyn Nelson of Virginia Beach, Va., were weekend guests of Mrs. O. B. Spivey. Mrs. Spivey returned with them to Norfolk, Va., for a 10 day visit.

Tommy Temple left Sunday for Skyland where he will work this summer for The Virginia Skyland Company, Inc.

### Miscellaneous Shower Given Miss Sherron

Miss Katherine Ann Sherron was honored at a miscellaneous shower June 1 at the home of Mrs. Bobby Sherron.

Hostesses were Mrs. Claudia Medlin and Mrs. Ralph Alford of Wendell. After a shower of gifts was presented to Miss Sherron lime jello with fruit, potato chips, ritz crackers and ginger ale were served.

### Gene Hester Feted At Cake Cutting

Miss Katherine Ann Sherron and Gene Hester, who were married Saturday afternoon, were entertained at a cake cutting and rehearsal party Friday evening following the rehearsal at Hephzibah Baptist Church, when Mrs.

Marguerite Price and Mrs. Mack Hester were hostesses in the Price home on Cypress Avenue.

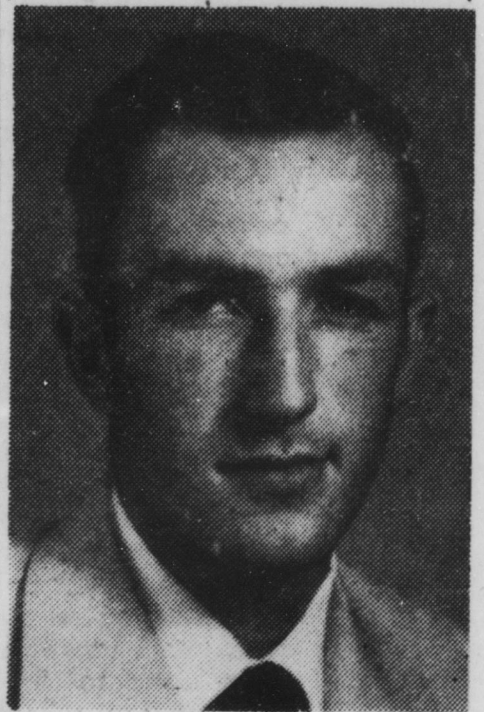
The home was decorated with summer flowers with a color note of pink predominating. The dining room table was spread with an imported cutwork linen cloth and crystal candelabra with pink candles used in the center.

Mrs. W. T. Sherron, mother of the bride-elect served the pink three-tiered cake, topped with a miniature bridal couple, from one end of the table after the first slice had been served by the bridal couple-elect. At the other end of the table, Mrs. S. C. Eddins, sister of the bridegroom-elect presided over the punch bowl, where she was assisted in serving strawberry ice by

Mrs. William Hester. Floral mints in two shades of pink, and Chinese nut drops were also served.

Miss Joan Hester presided over the bride's book, where approximately seventy-five guests were registered.

## THIS IS STRICK



Larry Strickland

Larry Strickland, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Strickland of Route 2, Middlesex, graduated from Middlesex High School this year, but his education continues one night each week at the drills of Zebulon's National Guard unit, where he is jeep driver for the battery commander.

Since enlisting on January 5, 1954, Larry has received two promotions to Private First Class. Now he is studying radio in order to become a qualified operator of the AN/PRC17 radio mounted on his jeep.

Larry farms and on Saturdays works with Gay's Cleaners in Zebulon. He looks forward to the pay and good times to be enjoyed at summer camp at Ft. Bragg in August.

We have the best in meats and fresh vegetables, and a complete line of frozen foods.

## WAKELON FOOD MARKET

FRANK WALL and THURMAN MURRAY

for more pure pleasure, have a Camel



No other cigarette is so rich-tasting yet so mild



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