

The Zebulon Record

Volume VII.

Zebulon, Wake County, N. C., Friday, August 28, 1931.

5 Million Pounds Tobacco, G

Tobacco Market to Open Here Tuesday First of September

HOPE FOR BIG SALES

Local Warehousemen Expect To Sell Five Million Pounds

A FULL CORPS LIVE TOBACCO WORKERS HERE

Farmers and Center Brick Warehouses In Readiness For Reception Of Tobacco With Full Complement Of Zealous, Experienced Warehouse Operatives; Full Facilities Offered At Zebulon With Hope Of Materially Increasing Sales This Year.

Assured by high officials of several big tobacco buying companies that they will have their buyers on the Zebulon market next Tuesday for the opening of the tobacco marketing season, and with warehousemen and citizens of the town organized and actively at work acquainting the growers with the advantages of selling on this market, the campaign inaugurated in earnest to make Zebulon a Five Million Pound Market is gaining by leaps and bounds.

Both big warehouses, The Farmers and The Center Brick, are in readiness for the reception of tobacco, and the trek of conveyances, mostly gasoline propelled in these days of fast traffic and excellent roads, will begin next Monday in order to get the weed on the floors for the opening sale Tuesday morning. Managers of both warehouses announce that their full corps of warehouse workers are in readiness for the raising of the curtain.

Reports from the border markets indicate that the medium and better grades of tobacco are maintaining a higher price than earlier in the season, especially the better grades that are now selling from 10 to 20 per cent better than last years. Common grades are still bringing low prices. The crop in this area is reputed to be of good quality, and sanguine hopes are entertained for favorable prices in this belt. Diseases have caught recent curings in several fields due to excessive rains of the last week or so. Most growers who are affected by the diseases are leaving their top leaves in the field. Otherwise, this year's crop is better in yield and quality, although the weight is not expected to be as heavy last year.

Tells Of Visit To Native Land

Zebulon Rotary luncheons are now characterized, under the able leadership of Foster Finch, by a friendly, comradely atmosphere. The club came near disbanding some time ago, but revived stronger than ever, and now there is a desire and willingness on the part of all members to do their best to make the club really worth while.

After the luncheon Thursday night, Irby Gill took charge of the half-hour program. He introduced his guests, Mr. Isaac Kannon and son, Faris Kannon and wife returned two weeks ago from a visit to his old home in Syria which he left 26 years ago. He and his son interestingly told of his visit and something of conditions and customs and history of his native land. Judging by the questions asked, some of the boys are going to try rendering butter, which is practiced by Syrians. The butter is worked well, then put on the stove and allowed to simmer until all moisture is out. It may then be poured in buckets and handled the same as lard, and will keep fresh indefinitely. This is used for cooking purposes.

Vaiden Whitley has charge of next week's program. Members from other clubs are always given a hearty welcome.

SEEN AND HEARD

Gazing in the crystal ball, what do we see? Miss Dorothy Jones riding on a red truck, headed for Nashville. She was all smiles, which is proof that she was not being kidnapped.

Bill Watts, the redoubtable what-you-will, already so acclimated to Zebulon that he stands on the street corner and shouts "Welcome to our fair city" to a friend.

Dr. Barbee and Dr. Massey had a fishing trip to Vandemere planned for last week-end. The wives were invited and had the handkerchiefs, shirts, ties and other week-end necessities all packed to go. Thinking it all over—wives, white shirts, neckties, etc., on a fishing trip the M. D. and D. D. decided the weather was too chilly and too uncertain to leave home. Don't tell the wives, but confidentially they had other excuses 'sides the weather for not going on that fishing trip!

Wanted—a name for the new traffic street bumpers which have been placed in the city at the drug stores corner and the post office corner. When a lady looks like she is going to drive right on as per usual and ignores said bumper, Mr. Jessie Kilpatrick, acting night policeman yells out "Here, here look out for that thing" or "Here Missus, drive around that thing."

Hats off to Mayor Massey! He's got the highways and byways of our fair city looking right pert. Weeds have been slain and raked up, trash is being cleared from unoccupied lots. Yes, Sir, when all these tobacco people, farmers and school teachers start coming in next week they won't see any dirt behind Zebulon's ears.

Business Men Ready For Fall

A spirit of optimism this year inaugurates the opening of Zebulon's tobacco market, which is something like old times in these parts. Last year no one expected anything. Tobacco was low, unexpectedly so. The farmer was "down in the mouth" and so was the merchant.

This year's crop was raised cheaper than any for several years. With the same prices as last year, there will be more money in circulation. But there is every promise of somewhat better prices, judging by the gains made on the border markets the past two weeks. The farmers have reconciled himself to conditions common to a period of depression and has changed his way of living accordingly. The merchant too, has cut down expenses and by close buying will be able to give more and better merchandise for less money.

Zebulon merchants are better prepared to offer real bargains in quality merchandise as this fall season opens than for some years. They are not expecting a landslide business, like the 1919 days, but a solid, sane type of trade that appreciates friendliness, service, and right prices. The day of salesmanship has come back. Our business men will not just keep store this year; they will go after business that is rightfully theirs. They know there is no valid excuse for the people of this section running helter-skelter everywhere to do more shopping, when it can be done more economically right here, and they are going to do their best to prove this so.

Looking ahead from this point, Zebulon has prospects for a brisk fall business.

What writers need is a brand of cigarettes guaranteed to produce at least one new idea to the carton.

London is still the largest city but probably most of its people wish it weren't.

Says Record Is Town's Best Asset

Minister Issues Call That Local Paper Be Given Hearty Cooperation, And That Non-Subscribers Join The Record Reading Circle.

BY REV. THEO. B. DAVIS

What is it? Think it over. What one thing means most to our town—holding it together, building sentiment, advertising its worth? The good opinion we have of ourselves, the pride we have in the town as a whole, our social, business and religious life, are all assets of merit. Without them the town would soon go on "the rocks." The fine farming community around Zebulon is vital to the town's life. The railroad, numerous highways and splendid high school are all essential factors in its progress and welfare.

But what is the one outstanding enterprise, or institution, in our community life that touches and helps every phase of its varied interests? It is "the home-town paper," the Zebulon Record. It is doubtful that there is an individual, or business that fully appreciates the place the local paper fills in the community life. Many of us read it before more important matters. Even the "Old Reliable" is neglected while we scan its pages.

The local paper tells us of those "coming to a good country" as well as of those "going to their long home." It tells us of persons and parties, what is going on in the church and business life. It tells us who is visiting in or out of town. It gives the news about everything and everybody. It tells us when to go to church, or lodge, where to find the doctor or dentist, where to buy groceries or get the best bargains.

Then, too, the local paper tells us what is going on at the capital and gives other interesting news from over the state. It tells us what our country neighbors are doing and the crop outlook. It has articles on the home and farm and other interesting and helpful matters. Through its columns every phase of life is touched and every side of life is helped. By giving facts about happenings in the community life, gossip is kept down or dissipated. Public sentiment is developed and moulded along lines of moral and intellectual progress. It disseminates that which will help and dissipates that which will hurt. It gathers together and scatters abroad the seed of better social, and financial harvests.

We do not appreciate the Record's true worth to our town and community. We are SUPPOSED to pay \$1.50 for this paper, coming 52 times a year into our homes at a cost of less than three cents a copy—provided we pay for it at all! So far as the paper itself is concerned, it is a liability to the publisher. Were all the subscriptions paid, it would yet operate at a big loss. The job work has to carry the paper as a dead head.

Let me say again, Zebulon's best asset is the Record. It puts more life into the town and community than any other factor. Quietly each week it goes into the homes in and around Zebulon keeping the town and all its interests ever before the public. A subscription to the local paper is the best investment for the least money you can make for yourself and town. If you are not a subscriber, then become one as quickly as possible. If you are one, and owe your subscription, pay up and keep the home paper coming and the home town going.

Child Kicked In Face By Mule

The five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Perry was kicked in the face Wednesday evening by a mule. The cheek bone on one side was badly crushed. The little fellow was rushed to Rex hospital and it is hoped there will be no serious or disfiguring results from the accident.

A tuberculosis clinic will be held in Dr. Chas. E. Flowers' office on Tuesday, September 8th. Everyone interested is urged to attend. His office is located at the rear of the Citizens Drug Store.

WE THANK YOU

The Record visits approximately five thousand homes in this section this week with sixteen pages of widely diversified matter, all tending to be of interest to tobacco and cotton planters as well as others interested in the development of agricultural endeavor. Considerable time, expense and effort have been employed to make this edition one of value as well as general interest to those who will receive it.

The publisher of The Record and those associated with him in the development of this edition, wish to express sincere gratitude to those patient people who have rendered invaluable aid by preparing special articles, furnishing needed information and otherwise assisting us. To the advertisers who have made this edition possible by generous use of our advertising columns we are indeed grateful, and trust that the resultant benefits will more than compensate them in this particular.

Dragged To Death Under Automobile

Spring Hope, Aug. 24.—James Perry, aged about 40, was fatally injured early Sunday morning when struck by a car driven by Covey Bunn, colored, and dragged a distance of over four miles. Several other Negroes were in the car with Bunn. The accident happened on No. 90 but signs on the road indicated that the road over which the unfortunate man was dragged was a country road leading out from No. 90 at Cox's filling station. Perry was taken to Park View hospital at Rocky Mount where he died Sunday morning at 7 o'clock. He was terribly lacerated and bruised. The Negroes denied that they knew that they were dragging the man with their car. He was caught underneath the machine in some fashion. Those arrested and locked up in Nashville were Covey Bunn, James Dunstan, Norman Arp, Raeford Caborn and N. P. Dunn.

Funeral services were held for Perry this afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home by Rev. L. C. Brothers, pastor of the Methodist church of Spring Hope. Burial service was in charge of Legionnaires, Mr. Perry having been a member of the Legion. He is survived by his wife and four children, the youngest two months old and the oldest eight years old. His father and several brothers and sisters also survive.

Coming To a Good Country!

PIPPIN.—Mr. and Mrs. Allan Pippin announce the arrival of a 7 lb. son, August 20. He has been named William Dalton.

MASSEY.—Mr. and Mrs. Dewey W. Massey are the proud parents of a fine little 7 1-2 lb. daughter, Linda Webb, born August 22.

PACE.—Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Pace, of Wakefield, announce the arrival of a 11 1-2 lb. daughter Friday, August 21.

GOOD CROP MELONS

Feggin Jones, a colored farmer of Zebulon Rt. 3, is proud to say that he was successful in raising water-melons this year. He has a large number weighing from thirty-five to sixty-five pounds, with the exception of one weighing sixty-seven pounds.

INCREASE IN POSTAL RATES

Effective September 1st, 1932 postage on letters to Canada and Newfoundland will be 3c Post cards 2c. To Great Britain, Northern Ireland and Irish Free state 5c for letters and post cards 3c.

This would not seem to effect Zebulon so much, but surprising as it may seem, there is not a day passes but what at least one letter is mailed to some foreign country, and very frequently as many as 10 letters to Canada.

Possibly it was unemployment that impelled the serpent to sell Eve on that apple proposition.

WAKELON S WITH RECORD

September Seventh Is Day Set For Opening Of Teachers Named—Plan To Work More Efficient.

Service Is Ideal Of Rotary Organization

Does Not Try To Lift Community, But Does Try To Raise Ethical Standards Of Business And Professional Men.

By FOSTER FINCH

President Zebulon Rotary Club. Rotary to the ordinary layman has no doubt seemed more or less a social organization, tending to mind its own affairs and the development of fellowship among its own members. Rotary, to some extent, is true; however, Rotary, through its members, strives to render a distinct and positive service to the community. It attempts to develop the ideal of service as is expressed in its motto, "Service Above Self, He Profits Most Who Serves Best."

Translated literally, that motto seems idealistic or theoretical rather than practical. But it is probably more practical than your first thought will indicate. For instance, take the number of merchants who handle the same line of merchandise. What else have they to sell except service if their merchandise is the same? They are only competitors in the matter of service. The same is true as to physicians or lawyers, or the like.

Rotary does not set out to take the community bodily and lift it to a higher plane of living or commercial activities. It does try to develop a citizen into a person with higher vision, higher ethical standards in business and the professions. It seeks to better the individual and through him, his business. Or probably better expressed in the words of its third object, "the application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian in his personal, business and community life."

The membership of Rotary is, of necessity, circumscribed by certain limited boundaries, one member from each business or vocation, so as to give a complete cross section of the entire community. This brings together those whose daily activities lie in varied directions, and an opportunity to discuss and understand the problems of each other, which are the mutual problems of the community. It wants to develop fellowship and friendship among the citizens of the community. Through its proper functions it envisions, first, a better understanding among the citizens of a town and its surrounding territory, then among the citizens of different communities and states, and finally, good will, peace and understanding among the nations of the world.

There are approximately 157,000 Rotarians in 67 different nations of the world, all striving for the same objective—service to our fellowman.

The Zebulon Rotary Club welcomes you to Zebulon always, and will work with you in any way for the constructive benefit of Zebulon and its surrounding community.

Cut On Head By Pane Of Glass

Mr. B. Kannon, the genial hot dog dispenser, came near having a serious accident Wednesday. He was raising a window at his home when the upper pane fell out and hit him on the head, right where his hair is scarcest. It took several stitches to repair the damage and Mr. Kannon is wearing a sizeable bandage.

Mr. Merritt Massey has been suffering the last several days and nights with an infected thumb, the trouble starting from a small cut Wednesday. Dr. Flowers sent him to Raleigh to have an operation performed on the thumb. It is improving slowly and painfully.