

The Zebulon Record

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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

No, the rags asked for on subscriptions were not for use as wearing apparel for the RECORD force; they were to be used to clean the machinery. You see, we have to wear our own; but we thought perhaps some of our readers had more than they needed.

Several friends have asked that we print the recipe for a cake that is both good and easy to make, besides inexpensive. I have used this one for years:

Beat two eggs light with one cupful sugar. Add, a little at a time, one cupful of flour which has been sifted with a teaspoonful of baking-powder and a pinch of salt. This makes a kind of dough instead of a batter. Bring one-half cupful of sweet milk to a boil, add two tablespoonfuls of butter, let it melt, and pour this over the cake mixture, beating it hard until well mixed. Add flavoring and bake at once in layers, or a thin loaf, using moderate heat. This amount makes two medium sized loaves. Double it, and you will have a big cake. A delicious filling is made by boiling a can of crushed pineapple with one cup of sugar and a few spoonfuls of water for about five minutes and then thickening it with two tablespoonfuls of flour made into a paste with water. Add a pinch of salt, boil the mixture a few minutes more, take it from the stove and add a tablespoonful of butter. Stir it until it cools slightly, then spread between the layers of cake, and on top.

A good cocoanut filling is made by boiling two cups of sugar with one of water until it forms a thin sirup. Add all of a grated cocoanut except enough to sprinkle over the top and sides of the cake. When it boils up again, thicken with the flour as with pineapple filling, and use in the same way. These fillings stay soft and do not break the cake when cut; and are therefore much better for a cake made by the recipe above than is a regular icing.

We are extremely fond of freshly grated cocoanut, but do not care much for either the dried or canned kinds. And the family never realizes how nearly they approach cannibalism when they eat the nuts that I grate. It seems impossible to keep from grating off a goodly portion of my hands. Recently I discovered that wearing gloves while doing the grating is a big help. (They are old white gloves, and, if shreds of them get into the cocoanut, it doesn't show).

In the past few weeks I have listened to two conversations that were of special interest to me. Both were on the same subject, and I had no part in either. On man declared that he would have been better off if he had made no effort to grow a crop of potatoes, since he made less than they cost him. The other man said he planted \$1.25 worth of seed, and didn't get any return for work or cost in money. But he also said he was glad he tried; that it was worth at least that much to him to be able to feel that he had done all he could; that his conscience was clear on that score. And I thought of the intangibles that mean even more than bread.

A young friend of my daughter's once told me that she was all out of patience with so much mushy talk about mothers, and said she believed children grow up to be what they do become in spite of mothers as often as because of them. I've come to about the same conclusion with regard to political parties. They don't save the country half so often as orators and would-be orators would have us believe, and these United States go on in spite of them as much as because of them. Still, it must be a great grand and glorious feeling to get all full of convictions and wrought up with emotions and fired with zeal for the only party that can save the country in these critical times—and then to get up on a platform and tell folks about it. Thus has it been. Thus will it ever be.

A ring on the phone often leads to a ring on the finger.

ANNOUNCEMENT

On next Tuesday at 3:30 p. m. there will be a meeting of the Civics Department of the Woman's Club.

The subject for study is: Government, giving a brief history of Zebulon. Mrs. W. C. Campen will speak on the government of Wake County. Mrs. Avon Privette will discuss town government, giving a brief history of Zebulon. All members are urged to attend.

W. F. To Have New Building

Wake Forest College is to have a new medical building, costing \$60,000. It will be the gift of the family of Dr. Johnson, a member of the college faculty, who was killed in an automobile accident a few years ago.

CURTIS FREED

John Hughes Curtis, convicted of giving false information to the Lindberghs during their search for their kidnaped son, and sentenced to a year's imprisonment and a fine of \$1,000, has been allowed to pay the fine and go free.

Murder and Suicide

G. L. Easler, said to be a deserter from the United States Army, shot and killed Mrs. Lena Hales in the yard of her father's home near Fayetteville last Sunday night. Easler then killed himself. Jealousy is thought to have been the cause of the murder. Mrs. Hales was separated from her husband.

Thief Betrayed By Own Cap

The fact that he left his cap behind served to connect Vance Barber, negro, with an attack made on Macon Alford, Raleigh merchant. The crime was committed on October 31. Alford was critically injured while guarding his store. The negro entered for the purpose of robbery. He is said to have admitted his guilt after his arrest by officers of the Raleigh police force, who had searched for him since Alford was hurt.

Mrs. C. E. Herring Gives Lovely Tea

Mrs. Edward Herring was hostess at a lovely tea Wednesday afternoon at the home of her mother, Mrs. M. B. Chamblee honoring two brides-elect of this month, Miss Ermah Dawson of Zebulon and Miss Allie Louise Fountain of Fountain.

Guests who called between four and five o'clock were greeted at the door by Mrs. L. M. Massey and were introduced to the receiving line by Miss Cabel Campen. The receiving line was composed of Mrs. Herring, Misses Fountain and Dawson, Mrs. A. C. Dawson and Mrs. Pattie Harriss.

Miss Corressa Eberhart and Mrs. Sam Harris showed the guests into the dining room where delicious refreshments were served. The dining table was covered with a handsome lace cloth and was centered with a bowl of pink and white roses and white chrysanthemums flanked by tall burning tapers.

Mrs. M. B. Chamblee and Mrs. Clarence Chamblee presided over the silver service at opposite ends of the table. Those assisting in serving were Mrs. F. D. Finch, Misses Ruby Dawson and Doris Chamblee. The good-byes were said by Mrs. R. H. Herring. About sixty guests called.

If you will enjoy the fire, you must put up with the smoke.

It's foolish sheep that makes the wolf his confessor.

The lass that has many wooers oft fares the worst.

Too late the bird cries out when it is caught.

Self conceit is a poor seat to sit on.

It is better to let sleeping dogs lie.

"What's grapefruit?"

Strictly speaking, it's a lemon that's been given a chance and taken advantage of it."

When a man marries he finds there are always two sides to a matrimonial tangle—her side and the mother's.

Curb Market Very Profitable

Perhaps no movement of recent times has been more important for Zebulon and the surrounding country than the one which the Women's Club has tentatively begun. This is a plan for a Curb Market, which would be of equal benefit to the town and to those who live near by. The idea is to procure a building which will be furnished free of cost to all women who have a surplus of produce and wish to sell it. In this Curb Market all vegetables, chickens, eggs, butter, milk, fruit—everything that can be used—may be offered for sale. There will not be the worry of running around over town looking for customers, when they know where produce may be found.

If you are interested in the development of this project, let the Woman's Club hear from you. Naturally, the interest aroused will largely determine results.

Hurricane Rages In Caribbean

A hurricane in the Caribbean Sea did great damage to both English and American freighting vessels. One ship was lost, but the crew were saved. It was feared that the hurricane might strike Cuba or Mexico, but they were not in its path.

FUTURE FARMERS BUY PAPER

In Danville, Ark., the Danville chapter of the Future Farmers of America, an organization of rural high school agricultural students, has bought the local weekly paper, which will be continued as a weekly with the vocational education director as editor.

UNUSUAL ADD

Here is an actual ad, copied from The Publishers' Auxiliary: "Lazy man, terrible printer, worse operator, wants job. After 29 years have learned I can't eat without working. Will write a news story or sell jobs and advertising on a pinch. If you must do so, write—"

Tobacco Market

In spite of rain, clouds, politics and elections, the Zebulon Tobacco market has for the last week been getting better and better. Monday's sales were good, then came Tuesday with the election of a Democratic President. But the farmers, already sensing better times, did not wait a minute to celebrate, but loaded their tobacco on wagons, trucks and cars and brought it to Zebulon, sold it and went home to get another load. Now, that's the way to celebrate in good Democratic fashion.

The warehouse men tell us that they expect the sales to pick up rapidly now that election is over and everybody is elected! Times are already better—in the minds of the folks, and after all, good times and bad times are very much a matter of psychology—whatever that is. So come on you farmers, who have been missing some unusually fine sales, and take advantage of the better prices and the fine service you will find on the Zebulon tobacco market.

The friendliness of a woman is sometimes won through flattery.

A man usually looks foolish when he leaps before he looks.

Those who return a borrowed book or umbrella can be trusted with anything.

The truth is always right, but seldom popular.

It's easy to satisfy a self-satisfied person.

Honesty is the best policy, though it may not pay the largest dividends.

To make a book is no less a trade than to make a clock.

You can tell from honey where the bees have been.

Better the harm I know than the harm I know not.

Have a cage before you get a mocking bird.

Falsehood is never so successful as when she baits her hook with truth.

He who lends to the poor gets his interest from the Lord.

In vicious company you are among your enemies.

Careless shepherds make many a feast for the wolf.

Woman is the Sunday of man's life.

The devil leads him by the nose who the dice too often throws.

IMPORTANT MEETING

On Monday night there was held at the Woman's Club a meeting of town and school officials, welfare workers and representatives from the churches of the community to plan for the relief work that will be needed in this section during the coming months. Mr. Farrell of the Wake County Welfare Department, and Mrs. Anna Lewis, case worker, were present to advise and suggest. Full publicity will be given to the plans when they are fully developed. The people of Zebulon and the surrounding community have never failed to help when they thought need acute and the needy deserving; and they will cooperate again.

Mrs. Lewis will be on Thursday afternoons hereafter in the building formerly used by Massey Bros. She will investigate cases, make out requisitions and help in other ways with the work of relief.

CORN SIRUP

A farmer near Goldsboro has learned by experiment that he can make good sirup from corn stalks, using the same process as that by which molasses is made from cane. He plans to grind late corn stalks, and says the yield of juice is better than that from cane.

P. T. A.

WAKELON P. T. A. MEETS

The P. T. A. of Wakelon School was held in the Wakelon auditorium Monday evening, November 7, at 7:30 o'clock.

After a brief business session Mrs. R. E. Pippin gave a very interesting and complete report of the district meeting recently held at Spring Hope.

Following this report the subject for the evening was announced as "Citizenship" with Supt. E. H. Moser the speaker. Mr. Moser gave a most helpful and entertaining address which was enthusiastically received by those present.

Attendance prizes were then awarded the following rooms: Miss Winstead's and Miss White's primary, Mrs. Bunn's and Miss Alston's grammar grade, Miss Hoggard's and Mr. Brookland's high school.

Prior to this meeting the grade mothers held their regular study course in the library. The outstanding talks made to this class were by Mrs. M. J. Sexton and Mrs. Theo. B. Davis, each speaking on Children's Literature.

Wise Men's Thots

With the anarchist business is always on the bomb.

Some women are so foolish they should have been men.

To do his best is a credit to any man.

Lots of men seem to be long on "shorts."

A lot of time is wasted in trying to think up ways to save it.

A breakfast nook is where the family eats three times a day—unless there is company.

The whole family reduces when father gets a reduction in salary.

A word to the wise is sufficient; a word to the unwise is impossible.

Only an idle man tempts the devil.

Men as a rule are all right until they begin boasting about themselves.

Middle age is that period of life when retrospection begins to get the jump on anticipation.

Mrs. P. B. Brantley Loses Fine Hog

When Mrs. Pattie Brantley approached her hog pen last Monday morning to feed them, to her surprise she found her choice hog dead.

The previous night the hog seemed to be in perfect health, hale and hearty. On examining the hog it was found that the gozle by some means was broken. She had been giving the hogs lye to improve their appetite. It is believed that she overdosed them with the lye and that it caused an erosion in the throat.

The hog would have dressed about 200 lbs. Mrs. Brantley is a widow with five children to feed and only has one hog left for her winter's support. We consider it a great loss and misfortune to her.

A. D. Brantley, Corres.

Kind words may never be lost, but they are frequently mislaid.

Heavy Rains Damage Crops

Florida reports a rain of 21.85 in, which is said to have put 40 square miles of land under water, with a crop loss of 10,000 acres. Traffic on lateral roads has been stopped, and on main highways cars are in places up to their running-boards in water.

CLASS MEETING

The Baptist Philathea Class held the meeting for November on Monday afternoon in the home of Mrs. C. V. Whitley. The attendance was good and the program was interesting and well received. Mrs. C. H. Chamblee was the guest speaker. The next meeting of the class will be held in the home of Mrs. Jethro Stell.

Mrs. J. M. Whitley.

General News In Brief

PAY IN POETRY

In Virginia the president of William and Mary College has recently paid to the governor of the state original verses in Latin in full payment of the college's debt for the year for the original grant of 20,000 acres of land from the British crown. This annual payment in verse was discontinued for years, but revived in 1930.

MURDER IN HARNETT

Alvin Byrd, young white man of Harnett Co., near Lillington, was found dead in his own car on Sunday night. His throat had been cut almost from ear to ear. He had evidently been dead about two hours when found. Facts about the case are lacking, as yet, although arrests have been made on suspicion.

WRECK ATTEMPTED

It is thought that an attempt was made to wreck the train on which President Hoover rode to California to vote. The occurrence took place in Nevada, and the men concerned were frightened away by a watchman. They dropped a sack containing sticks of dynamite, and other sticks were found in the dirt where the watchman scuffled with two men, one of whom shot a finger off the watchman's left hand.

Record Vote

The News and Observer states that Tuesday's vote set a new record for Democratic majorities in Wake county. Not only county officials but also state and national tickets showed big majorities for the Democrats. The Socialist vote may be a surprise to many.

CLOUDBURST IN FLORIDA

West Palm Beach, Fla. broadcasted an appeal for aid for farmers in the outlying district, who had suffered the loss of their crops because of a cloudburst which put the land under 21 inches of water.

Birthday Party

On November the 6th, the children of Mrs. D. B. Winstead of near Nashville gave their father a birthday dinner in the home of his younger daughter, Mrs. Maurice Hinton, of Hales Chapel section. The beautiful birthday cake had only seventy-two candles, a candle for each year of his life spared here. We are hoping he will enjoy many more years to come. There was one of his pals, an old Confederate soldier, with him who was eighty-eight years old. There was plenty of barbecue, chicken, sandwiches, cakes, pickles, and other good things to eat.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Winstead, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Joyner and children, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Winstead, of Nashville, Mr. and Mrs. George Joyner, and sister, Beatrice, of High Point, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Winstead and daughter, Thelma, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Winstead and children, Mrs. W. J. Short and children from Durham, and Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Hinton and daughter, Sallie Helen. There were two sons and several grand children that were not present.

According to a cynic the "up and up" of marriage is putting up and shutting up.

Love that can be supported at small cost lasts the longest.

YE FLAPDOODLE

By The SWANBUCKLER

So you're wondering too. Look it up . . . it's in the dictionary, and now that you know just what it means, are you going to finish reading this? If you do, you're a bigger sap than I thought you were. . . Still, it's a free country . . . And who was the bland young lady out sweeping the front walk in blue pajamas last week . . . Yes sir . . . Right up on Gannon Avenue . . . What do you know about the "Young man about town" who dropt a five dollar gold piece in one of Buffalo's "Penny pinching machines, it's a fact . . . Were you down to the rassingel match held in Pitt's Warehouse last week? No? Well, you missed something! (So did we but couldn't figure out just what it was) And could them gals jazz them hymns . . . In last week's "Seen and Heard's" the writer made a mistake he now wishes to correct. The statement was made that ten men, and Charles Creech were sawing wood . . . but we were reliably informed that Charles was not among the crew . . . So, we humbly apologize for accusing Charles of working, we shall endeavor to never again let such a mistake pass our proof-reading . . . Oh boy Oh boy Oh boy, it's every bit of eight, ten, twelve . . . well, rather than have you doubt my word, I'll let you come to the RECORD office and see for yourself just how large the potato, grown by Mr. Frank McGuire, really is. . . More fun, More people killed and more skulls crushed . . . When? We don't know, but we did have a real fire in the RECORD office last Monday night, smoke, suet, fire, hotcha! . . . When our press busted last week, we thought there was little hope for our this week's paper, but Mr. Parker came to the rescue, and did he do the job well! I'm telling you he's a mervel, "Perfection," Taht's the wor d. . . Didja see that sign in front of E. Kannan's store that reads, "Tampa Nugget Hot Dogs" . . . That's what I call "putting on the canine!" . . . Oh yeah. . . Those signs in Dendell that read, "Come Back" . . . Nothing but a wide awake board of trade could have thot up a snappy eye-catcher like that . . . Let's me'n you n' the Chamber of Commerce put up one for Zebulon that reads "Aloha" . . . What about Chief of Poleece Baker listenin' to a political speech at six A. M. . . mighty ambitious, maybe he was still undecided about who to vote for. . . he practically had ten or twelve minutes to decide That was easy for me this year, I just tore my ticket in two and put one half in the waste basket and the other half in the box, nobody's feelings hurt, everybody voted for, and my choice in the chair. . . Who was elected anyway? . . . The "Seen and Heard" editor has been tracing that Brown person of the "Sody Shop" vicinity, trying to get some "dirt" on him, so far ye editor has been unsuccessful, but just wait, we'll get the data on him one of these days and . . . Mark my words, he's a marked man! . . . I ain't saying that Willie Yarboro, M System's colored delivery boy) is lazy, but he certainly was knocking off his forty winks, at high noon, while sitting on a keg last Friday . . . Mouth open, eyes shut, z-z-z-z-z, luckily, there weren't any flies around . . . And what about Miss Dorothy Jones . . . I saw her accept a ride when she had a half block to walk, and they tell me she stays out as late as nine o'clock at night, ts-k-tsk-tsk, what's this younger generation coming to? . . . That there show in the vacant store across from the Zebulon Drug . . . It was free but after seeing it, I wanted my money back . . . And from our special reporter comes word that "Jabbo" Pearce, Wallace White and Bro. John Robertson were eating peanuts by the peck, pardon me, quart, on election day. Yes sir, right in front of the "M" System store, quite a point of vantage to be in while waiting the returns of the election . . . Versatile "Jabbo" was holding the quart under his arm . . . And "Good-time" Charlie was out looking for financial assistance to promote a party . . . What ho! They tell me that T. Y. Baker is taking a "post graduate" course at Wakelon this year . . . Charlie Rhodes has a clock in his shop that is stopt up with cold . . . Last week . . . Clock, rain . . . Rain, clock . . . Clock stopt . . . and so have I!