

The Zebulon Record

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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

I've said thousands of foolish things and if I live much longer, I shall probably say a good many more; but on one count, I'm not guilty: I have never yet said that I understand human nature.

It might be that one reason for referring to towns as feminine is because if either a woman or a town loses her good name, it takes not only repentance, but years of circumspect living coupled with good works before either can possess public confidence again.

The Pathfinder said last week that the colorings of autumn foliage are more gorgeous this fall than for several years, and attributes it to the late frosts, which allowed leaves to mature and color naturally, without being frost-bitten.

The magazines are insisting that during Golden Rule Week, Dec. 11-18, families should be served Golden Rule Economy Menus and donate to charity what is saved there-by. That's a fine plan for folks who can afford to eat menus that are printed in these magazines; but I feel safe in saying that giving will be done by hundreds who are not able to provide even these self-denial meals for their own families, but must live more cheaply than that.

From another state comes a letter, written by a subscriber to the RECORD, and saying that "narrow gorgespun" was made by northern mills and shipped south, and was called northern homespun. She says she was born before the Civil War and remembers seeing the bolts of this cloth that her father bought for family use. This letter is much appreciated.

One of the things that worries me every year is having Santa Claus come far ahead of time and parade around in the stores or on the streets, frequently in a suit that plainly shows that it was not made by a good tailor. All too often Santa is tall and thin instead of being low, round and fat; and, if he shakes when he laughs, it is more like a pole than a bowl full of jelly. Santa Claus should never be seen by daylight. There is no lamour about cotton batting and coarse wigs when plainly seen. There is more fascination in writing a letter and sending it up the chimney than in delivering verbal requests for presents. . . . but it may be that I am getting old and cranky, and that modern ways are best. If so, on with the parade.

An acquaintance was once telling me how people in the town would pass by her, or meet her, without peaking. She said that many a time he went down street and back home without having spoken to a person except the merchant or grocer whose store she patronized. She was much hurt over it. I asked her if she spoke to others, and she seemed amazed. "Why," she said, "I never speak first! I am sensitive. If folks don't speak to me first, I never speak to them." I suggested that perhaps others were sensitive too, but she didn't seem to think so.

One of the high spots of the year for me is to go to the Sir Walter Hotel in Raleigh and look at the pictures that are hung in the ballroom for exhibition. It costs me nothing except going, and it gives memories of beauty that linger for—well, I can't yet say how long. This year the paintings chosen for exhibition may be seen for a number of days, the opening being on November 30th. Of course I know nothing of painting, and shall probably never really like those canvases that seem to have the colors plastered on by hand liberally, and without benefit of brush; but there are so many that are to me almost incredibly beautiful that I don't have to look at any others.

When a woman marries she not only takes a man's name but everything else he has.

Speaking of love, a man should look before he leaps—otherwise he may fall in.

Father Is Killed By Only Son

Son Kills Father While Trying To Defend Mother.

Beats Parent With Hammer Then Shoots To Kill

Wilson Daily Times

Wilson, N. C., Nov. 30.—A 16-year-old white boy, shot and fatally wounded his father, Joe Johnson, at their home about three miles from Finch's Mill, near here, late yesterday afternoon while attempting to defend his mother against a brutal attack by his father.

The boy was taken into custody last night by Deputy Sheriff John Woodard who investigated the shooting with Coroner V. C. Martin, but no charges were preferred against him.

Johnson who was found in bed in critical condition by the investigating officers who had been told he was dead, was rushed to a local hospital where he succumbed to the wounds early this morning.

The boy told officers that his father had come home in a drunken condition and after beating and knocking down his wife, drew a knife and threatened to cut her throat. The youth said he attacked his father with a hammer and knocked him down with several blows on the head. Thinking his father knocked out or dead the boy said he started to leave the house.

Johnson was only stunned by the hammer blows. He got up from the floor where he was lying, secured a shot gun and threatened to shoot his wife. The youth returning to the room saw his father with the gun. He slipped up behind him and grabbed the gun. The boy said his father then turned on him and he pulled the trigger of the weapon.

The full load of the shells struck Johnson in the chest and ripping the skin and flesh; leaving ribs and breast bone exposed. The boy and his mother, believing him dead, fled from the house.

County authorities were notified of the shooting and Coroner Martin and Deputy Woodard went to investigate. They found a pool of blood on the floor of the room in which the shooting occurred and bloody trail leading through the house to Johnson's bedroom where they found the wounded man in bed.

Johnson was removed to a local hospital where his condition was said to be critical from the loss of blood. He succumbed to his wound this morning.

BOTTLE BOBS ACROSS OCEAN

Malin Head, Ireland.—A postcard which floated across the Atlantic in a bottle was picked up here. The bottle bore the seal of the United States Bureau of Fisheries. In the card was a request to mail it back with the date and where it was found and details of the locality. The card was posted.

REVIVAL AT TABERNACLE CH.

A revival meeting began at the Tabernacle church last Sunday. The preaching is being done by Evangelist Lester Wilson, a young preacher from Ontario, Canada. He is said to be a good Gospel preacher and the people of Zebulon and other communities are invited to the services. The meetings will continue for three weeks or more.

The Tabernacle church is near Richardsons Cross Roads, on the road from Wendell to Corinth-Holder school, and about seven miles South of Zebulon by way of the Maupas bridge across Little River.

REV. N. B. JOHNSON RETURNED

It is a source of gratification not only to members of the Methodist Church, but to the community at large that Rev. N. B. Johnson will be located in Zebulon for at least one more year. At the Conference just held in Rocky Mount, Mr. Johnson was returned to the field he has served faithfully during the year that has passed.

HENRY FORD ILL

On last Saturday Henry Ford went to the Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit for an emergency operation for strangulated femoral hernia. Mr. Ford, who is in his 70th year, is said to be recovering. This is his first serious illness.

Please send in personal and social items. Call either 27 or 85, if you wish to telephone.

Green Celebrates Sixtieth Birthday

Mr. W. I. Green was pleasantly surprised last Saturday with a birthday party at the home of his daughter inviting him to dinner. When he arrived at her home, to his surprise, he found that the dinner was not a dinner, but a birthday party. All of Mr. Green's children and their families were present. Those attending the party were Mr. and Mrs. Lester Green of Wakefield, Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard Green, of Zebulon, Mr. and Mrs. Benjie Barham, of Rolesville, Mr. and Mrs. James O'Neal, of Raleigh, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Roberts, of Wendell and Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, of Earpsboro. This was Mr. Green's sixtieth birthday, and from his health and general appearance we venture to say that it's far from his last. (Earpsboro and Lee's Chapel Correspondents.)

HARVEST DAY AT PISGAH CHURCH

The annual Harvest Day was held at Pisgah Baptist church last Friday when an all day service was enjoyed by members of the church and visitors. In the morning appropriate talks were made by F. H. Brooks and Rev. H. N. Massey of Smithfield and by the pastor, Rev. W. O. Rosser. At the noon hour a bountiful picnic dinner was served on the grounds.

In the afternoon the sale of farm produce was held, the proceeds to be placed in the church treasury for current expenses. The produce this year included eight bales of cotton, 124 chickens, one turkey, 50 bushels of sweet potatoes, canned fruit and vegetables, about six bushels of corn, several bushels of peas, four yearlings, one load of lightwood, a bed-spread, turnips, pumpkins, hams, shoulders, peanuts, pecans, and other produce. About \$100 in cash was contributed. The proceeds from the sale and the cash donations amounted to almost enough to pay the pastor's salary for a year, it was reported—Smithfield Herald.

Phoney Specialist Behind The Bars

"Doctor" Dan Harris, who calls himself a cancer specialist, but who has no license to practice medicine has been arrested and jailed in Raleigh because of alleged mistreatment of a 12 year old Johnston County girl. The girl went to the man's home in answer to an advertisement which was thought to mean that household help was wanted. She is the daughter of a poor widow who thought it a good chance for the child to have a home and a chance to go to school. It is charged that not only was she girl not allowed to attend school, but that she was forced into degradation. The man is 66 years old.

After a hearing before Judge Barnes the charge was changed to a capital offense and the man's wife was held as an accomplice.

STATE COLLEGE ENROLLMENT

Raleigh, Nov. 24.—Two hundred and eighty-two out-of-state students and eight from foreign countries serve to lend a distinctly cosmopolitan air to the campus of N. C. State College. Not only may students rub elbows with representatives of 26 states and seven foreign countries, but they may also contact representatives of all but four of North Carolina's 100 counties.

Of the counties Wake is far out in front with 320 students and of the states Virginia ranks next to North Carolina with 56. Guilford county follows Wake with 66; and then come Mecklenburg with 45; New Hanover 44; Forsyth, 38; Alamance, 32; and Buncombe, 29. The four counties not represented at State are: Clay, Granville, Stokes and Watauga.

Egypt, India, Mexico, Porto Rico, Russia and the Canal Zone are the foreign countries and possessions represented. Two students each come from Porto Rico and Egypt.

Now that electric servants have relieved women of the drudgery of housework, they've become so restless that they want to stay out half the night.

Cost Of Schools Greatly Reduced

Raleigh, Dec. 2.—Wake County has reduced the current expense item of its school expenditures \$228,970 in the past three years, of from \$1,005,792 for the school year 1928-29 to \$776,822 budgeted for the year 1931-32, according to figures compiled in the office of the Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Total cost of operation of schools in this county has been reduced from \$2,396,217 in 1928-29 to \$1,122,561 in 1931-32, a reduction of \$1,273,656. This total cost is divided into current expense, the reduction in which is shown above; capital outlay, which is the erection of new buildings and permanent improvements, reduced from \$910,717 for 1928-29 to \$50,348 for 1931-32, and debt service, payment of interest and retiring bonds, which was \$479,708 in 1928-29, as compared with \$295,381 for 1931-32.

For the State as a whole the total expenses reached the peak of \$50,155,928 in 1928-29, which figure has been cut to a budgeted \$32,463,074 for 1931-32, a reduction of \$17,682,908, or 35 percent in the period of three years. The current expense item, which included teachers' salaries and salaries of school officials, has been reduced from \$31,959,830 to \$24,887,196, in the same period, a decrease of \$7,072,634, or 22½ percent.

Dog Doesn't "Get" Master's English

Dunn Dispatch

Greenville, S. C., Nov. 26.—R. G. Gains of Central likes to hunt but having to slay the king's English just to make the hunt successful goes slightly against his grain.

Gains is particular about his English and attempts to speak with unusual correctness. His favorite sport is bird hunting. He likes dogs. So he agreed to buy an "excellent hunting dog" if he found it a good retriever. Gains went hunting and shot a bird.

"Bring it back," he told the dog which refused to move. More birds fell. Gains repeated his demand and the dog refused.

Gains took the dog back to the owner and explained the animal apparently wasn't trained. He repeated his experience.

The owner cleared up matters by telling Gains he should have commanded: "Fetch him here."

Gains took the dog out again, repeated the new phrase and the dog worked perfectly.

Jerry: "What do you mean—you were kicked by a surefooted horse?" Dave: "He kicked at me three times and didn't miss once."

"What makes you so tired?" "I dreamed all night that I was waiting in line to get tickets for a football game."

Of course I went to Hollywood.

Said Angelina Cross.

They didn't offer me a party.

But that's the movies' loss.

TOO MUCH MARRIAGE

Prince Leopold of Belgium and Princess Astrid of Sweden have to be married three times to make it stick. Two church ceremonies and a civil ceremony will go to the wedding, and if they are not married by then few are.

That means that if they ever try to take three strikes on that. Prying them apart will be harder than opening the bottom drawer of an antique dresser. They will be so thoroughly married that even shooting one of the parties will not dissolve it. They would have to shoot both.

Marriage, of course, is an excellent thing, but taking three shots at it all for one wedding seems over-doing it. Unless the parsons need the fees.

RED CROSS MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

Mrs. C. E. Flowers reports that in the drive for members of the Red Cross, made here last week, \$16.00 was sent to headquarters and the same amount kept here to relieve the needs of the poor in this community. Next in order will be the sale of the Christmas seals.

BEAUTY

There was a young man with a scarr
The work of a dangerous bar.
And the whiskers he grew
To conceal it from view
Were the best of his features, by far.

Four Year Old Is Badly Burned

On last Monday while Mrs. H. P. Perry was doing her washing, she was shocked by hearing the screams of her little four-year-old girl. Upon investigation she found that the child had come near the wash-pot and had caught afire. She was severely burned before the fire could be put out. Mrs. Perry's hands were also badly burned as she tried to save her little girl from the tragedy.

Mr. J. Howard Bunn, our teacher was notified of the accident and was not long in getting the child to a local physician. We extend our sympathy to the two victims of the fire and hope for them a speedy recovery.—Union Hope Correspondent.

Harris Exonerated

W. Roderic Harris, held last week in a suburb of Baltimore because of hitting with his automobile a man, who died as a result, has been completely exonerated of blame in the matter. Mr. and Mrs. Harris went from Elkridge to Lexington, Va. where they will live.

WENDELL JUNIORS TO PRESENT PLAY FRI., DEC. 2

The Junior Class of the Wendell High School will present a comedy-drama, "No-Account David," in the school auditorium Friday evening, Dec. 2, at 7:30 p. m. Admission will be 10 cents and 15 cents. This play contains 3 acts, and is by Lillian Mortimer.

No-Account-David contains a good plot with plenty of comedy, as well as heart-touching pathos. David, a hobo lad who has never had a chance must decide whether he will go to prison to save from sorrow and pain an old woman who had been kind to him.

Besides David in the cast are a charming school teacher, a catfish flapper, her domineering mother, and her grandfather, who contributes plenty of laughs. And you will love dear old Grand Golden! All in all, it is a splendid play, played by a competent cast, and will provide an evening of delightful entertainment.

Last Sunday Officially Winter

Last Sunday was officially pronounced as cold as any day last winter except one. The thermometer went down to 21 degrees. The cold snap extended all over this state, and affected the South generally. Along the coast of North Carolina wind blew a gale and did extensive damage. Shipping was delayed and communication wire blown down. In Maryland a father and son, lost while out hunting, were frozen before they were found. Richmond, Va., reported temperature of 19 degrees. Florida experienced the highest tides for years blown by gales from the northeast. Boats and property were damaged but no lives were lost.

MOUNTAIN OF TALC

Soapstone mountain in Randolph county has been found to be a mountain of talc, which experts say is of unusually fine quality. A company has been organized for development of the property, and another unusual fact is that the capital stock of \$100,000 is all paid in and no stock is for sale. Experts estimate that it may take 45 years to work that part of the mountain which is above ground, and that the supply below ground is practically inexhaustible.

TOO LATE

Madge—It's terrible, dear. It's awful, and I'm so sorry for you. You'll feel better after a good cry.

Ethel—I can't. I've been at the movies all afternoon.

Sometimes a fool, rushing in where angels fear not tread, finds something that makes angels regret their timidity and lack of initiative.

The first three months of this year Russia exported more than a million pounds of candy to the United States.

Australia consumes more sugar in proportion to its population than any other country in the world, with America second and Great Britain a close third.

More than 80 percent of the world's manganese ore comes from Russia, India, the Gold Coast and Brazil.

YE FLAPDOODLE

By The
SWASHBUCKLER

Is my face red? . . . Believe it or not, I've just been balled out about something I printed. Tsk, Tsk, Tsk. Yes sir, a "gal about town" told me not to ever put her name in this column again. . . . Well, just for that I won't, no sir, never again will I mention Dorothy Jones' name in this column. . . . And while we're on the subject of women, who was the little lady in the red coat seen running to work. . . . Man, she was making tracks. . . . How 'bout that gadget in the window of Debnam's Hardware Store that goes round and round. . . . Makes you dizzy if you watch it long, but then it's shore got "it" when it comes to a unique advertising scheme. . . . And the laugh of the week came when a rope, with a calf on the end of it, was seen dragging Mr. Antone about his front yard. Bro. Antone was hurdling everything from fences to ditches. . . . Mrs. Dis and Dat Davis says this week that there is nothing glamorous about seeing Santa Clause dressed in cotton batting parading down the street. . . . Well, there isn't anything exactly romantic about a gal clothed in cotton underwear, but she shore would create a sensation if she were to go down the street with nothing else on. . . . Kids get a kick out of Sandy Claws whether he be clothed in silks or burlap, when they begin to wonder why Santa wears "this and that" they're big enough to stop hanging up their stockings and start work. . . . And imagine Buffalo's confusion when Thais Pearl Medlin handed him a quarter and said, "Do this into nickels and dimes". . . . Your two favorites may be Roosevelt and Garner but mine are still Will Rogers and Popeye the sailor. . . . I think that the main trouble with these people who are looking for "million dollar babies in five and ten cent stores" is, that they take the babies they see at face value. . . . Still I never unintentionally hurt a man's feelings. No sir I won't say anything to a man's face that I won't say to his back. . . . How 'bout Robert Phillips out in front of his shop taking in the maw'nin' sun. . . . Not a bad idea. . . . At least it saves coal. . . . Charlie Rhodes says he sho is glad that the cold spell is over because now he can economize on the coal bill. . . . Charlie says he doesn't mind the cold, but then his customers aren't like himself. . . .

I'm a real editor now, yes sir, I knew there was something that I needed and I've found out just what it is, an eyeshade, man I got one now and you'd be surprised at the difference it makes, think better, read better, eat better, sleep better. Say what is this thing I'm talking about anyway. . . . Stomach tonic? . . . And here's a menu I picked up out west. Try it some time on your family. . . . I got it from a used car dealer. . . . Puncture Proof Steak—Cross Country Chicken—Transmission Gravy—Innertube Sausage—Worm Gear Spagetti—Blow Out Beans—Exhaust Onions—Radiator Coffee—Tin Lizzie Milk—Man, O man, doesn't that sound just too delicious for words. . . . And have you seen that pipe of C. T. Harper's. . . . It's a dainty little thing, only holds two full sized sacks of tobacco. Nearly as large as that unique drug store he runs. . . . Well, here comes my keeper and he tells me that my padded cell has just been prepared, so sleep well children and next week I'll tell you the story of "How I won The Election for President-Elect" (Fill in name of president-elect at time this story is to be used. Copyright pending. Accidental Newspaper Onion.)

Gasoline tax returns indicate that each motorist in the United States used an average of 584 gallons of gasoline in 1930.

ARMOUR FERTILIZER WORKS MOVES TO ATLANTA

The Armour Fertilizer works, one of the largest fertilizer manufacturing plants in the country will be moved to Atlanta, Ga., from Chicago by the first of the new year. Their business is principally on the east and Southern States, and most of their executive officers are southerners. Armours have at present two plants in N. C., one at Greensboro and the other at Navassa. They have two division or sales offices, one in Greensboro and the other at Wilmington.