

# The Zebulon Record

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## THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

With all this talk about economizing in government affairs, and with so many departments beseeching large appropriations, I am reminded of an old negro man whom I once knew. He had a brother-in-law who was said to be the biggest eater in all that section; and this brother-in-law frequently came visiting Uncle Henry. Moved by interest or curiosity a white friend one day asked Uncle Henry how, with his limited means, he was able to give Jake enough to fill him up. "Law," he said, "I don't bother 'bout fillin' Jake. I jes takes out what I can 'ford to spare 'im, and lets him eat dat an' quit."

It has occurred to me that it might be wise for our legislators to appropriate to various departments what the State can afford to spare them, and let it go at that.

One more instance of faulty argument about teachers' salaries, and I think I'm through. Over and over again we hear about how much it has cost a teacher to go to college and prepare for teaching. It does cost. But those argufiers would leave the impression that no one has to pay for an education except teachers, and that no one else goes to college. Do they feel that our teachers have no desire for learning and culture save as it may be translated into dollars and cents? Surely they love knowledge for its own sake.

It may be that these things are stressed because in no other profession are salaries so arbitrarily fixed by the state. But there are so many strong arguments in favor of good teachers and fair salaries that it seems a pity to harp more continuously on the weaker points. And there is no profession that does not require continued study, if one would keep abreast of the times. Nor are there many instances where this progress is not costly to the learner.

Last Sunday's mail brought me a letter from Berdon Bell—Judge Bell, if you please, though my tongue finds it much easier to say Berdon, as when he was a schoolboy. He spoke of the days at Wakelon and of what Mrs. Bunn, then Miss Newton, did for him in seventh grade, and of how much more he appreciates this now than he did then.

That's one of the great extras in teaching. You worry along, doing your best with a group of careless, forgetful, restless, lovable children, trying to impress upon them the most important things in life and that to come, by turns elated and terribly discouraged. And after years many of them rise up and call you blessed.

A remark made to me by one of the most brilliant women of my acquaintance has stayed in my mind. She said that if one does not know the Bible and mythology he misses a very great portion of the pleasure afforded by reading, because of the failure to understand so many references and allusions to these sources.

If the earth is not wet clear to the middle, it is deeper than many of us realize. The groundhog has certainly vindicated himself this year.

And now the talk is of how best to sow tomato seed for early plants. Farmers have the advantage of town folks there; for around the edge of a plant-bed is the best place ever for early sowing of tomatoes, lettuce, beets, mustard, etc.

And I wish someone would tell me whether tobacco plant-beds always grow up in raspberry vines the year after being used, and after that the blackberry vines take possession. Or do they act that way down here? When I was a child in another state we always went to old plant-bed places to look for the finest berries.

### THE RIGHT ATTITUDE TOWARD COOPERATIVES

The farmer who joins a cooperative with the idea that mere joining will immediately broaden his market, raise his prices and bring him prosperity, is doomed to disappointment.

When enough farmers join with the intention of working with and for the cooperative, loyally supporting it and seeking new members, in order to build for the future, they will get what they are looking for.

The cooperative movement is gradually bringing agriculture out of chaos. It is laying a foundation on which permanently profitable prices and good markets can be built. That must be done before any progress at all can be made, precisely as years ago it was done in major industries.

Cooperation, then, is simply enlightened self-interest. It isn't a quack panacea for all the farmers' ills. It is akin to the treatment of a first-class surgeon who knows that whenever possible, he must get his patient in good general condition before attacking precise troubles. And the cooperative movement holds, perhaps to a greater degree than we realize, the future of American Farming.—Industrial News Review.

There are always showers for the bride, but the groom catches thunder.

## Tax Relief Mass Meeting

A mass meeting of farmers, business and professional men of Little River Township, Wake County, was held at Wakelon high school, Tuesday evening, Feb. 21, and discussed the issues now before the Legislature and problems confronting the County and State. There were more than a hundred tax payers present.

There was strong sentiment forcefully expressed against the present penalties charged on delinquent taxes and the County proceeding with the foreclosure for delinquent taxes. They strongly favored postponing all foreclosures until after the present Legislature has passed what laws they are going to pass giving such relief as they will.

A committee of five men was appointed, consisting of R. E. Pippin, C. H. Chamblee, C. V. Whitley, Ivey Narron and W. A. Joyner to confer with the Wake County Tax Payers Association with a view to a county-wide meeting to be held in Raleigh in the near future.

The people of this section feel that unless there is relief provided in some way, probably half the people, especially the farmers, will lose their homes. Already a great number have had their homes sold. They are not interested so much in new sources of revenue as in finding ways and means of cutting the cost of government.

## W. O. Glover Loses Hand

Tuesday morning Mr. W. O. Glover, shop foreman at Merritt Massey's lumber plant, was adjusting the big planer and in some way his right hand got caught in the gears. Mr. Massey was standing near by and jumped and pulled him away from the machine or he would have lost his arm if not his life. He was carried to the hospital in Raleigh, where Dr. Glascock operated on his hand. It is thought that if no complications follow, at least two, if not three, fingers may be saved.

When told about the accident one citizen said "Glover is the best carpenter I ever saw." The other replied "And one of the best men I ever saw." We sympathize with him in his misfortune.

### VINCENT-MEDLIN

On last Sunday morning, February 19, at 9:00 o'clock, Miss Revie Medlin was married at her home to Geo. D. Vincent, of Greenville. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. H. Herring. Those present were the members of the immediate family. Mr. and Mrs. Vincent left for a bridal trip to Washington, D. C., after which they will be at home in Greenville.

Mrs. Vincent is the daughter of J. N. Medlin, of Zebulon, and has been active in the church and social life of the town.

### CLUB MEETING

The Civics and Music Departments of the Woman's Club held their regular monthly meeting on Tuesday of this week. Miss Buffalo, of the Wake-on faculty, accompanied a group of her pupils—Margaret Bunn, Kay Kemp, Gertrude Carter, Nona May Alford, Mary Gray Pippin, Charles Winstead and Paul Venable—as they sang several numbers. All the selections were of a patriotic nature, in honor of the birthday of Washington and were: Hail Columbia; America the Beautiful; The Old North State. Charles Winstead sang a solo: Father of the Land We Love.

Mrs. C. V. Whitley, in charge of the civics program, presented F. D. Finch, local attorney, who spoke on The Executive Department of Our State Government. His discussion was interesting, informative and timely.

The singing by club members of The Star Spangled Banner and Battle Hymn of the Republic, with Mrs. J. G. Kemp at the piano, brought to a close a meeting of unusual interest.

### BIRTHDAY SUPPER

On last Wednesday afternoon, W. R. Patterson celebrated his 84th birthday. A bountiful supper of barbecue, beef, cakes and pies and many other good things to eat was served. After supper string music was enjoyed. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Brantley, Misses Carolyn and Virginia Johnson, Marie Brantley, Mrs. Ella Cockrell, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brantley. All left wishing Mr. Patterson many more birthdays.

Candor will lose you some friends, but not as many as deceit.

The greater your troubles, the greater your opportunity to show yourself a man.

## Toby Cook Stops In Raleigh

Small Toby Cook, of Georgia, seven years old, has covered half the distance from his home to Washington, where he is going to attend the inauguration on March 4. He spent Tuesday night in Raleigh after having ridden 45 miles that day, and was said to be so tired that he fell asleep while waiting to speak to Governor Ervinghaus. He has been on the road 9 days, accompanied by his father and two negro servants, as well as by two extra ponies.

## Quotations From Writings And Addresses Of George Washington, 1732--1799

To persevere in one's duty and be silent is the best answer to calumny.

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire, called conscience.

Of all the dispositions and habits that lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports.

Nothing is greater sacrilege than to prostitute the great name of God to the petulance of an idle tongue. The foolish and wicked practice of profane cursing and swearing is a vice so mean and low, that every person of sense and character detests and despises it.

## Cotton Co-Ops To Meet In Raleigh

Raleigh, Feb. 21.—Wake county members of the North Carolina Cotton Growers Cooperative Association will hold their annual primary convention in the court house here, Monday, February 27, at 2:30 to elect delegates to the sixth district convention which will be held at Louisburg at a later date.

Either U. Benton Bialock, general manager, or M. C. Mann, secretary-treasurer of the cooperative will address the meeting, discussing with members such topics as production credit for 1933, improved seeds, fertilizers, and farm legislation now pending in Congress.

Delegates elected at the meeting here will meet in Louisburg with delegates from Franklin, Warren, Granville, Orange, Vance, Durham and Alamance, six other counties in the district, to select nominees for director of the district. Dr. B. W. Kilgore, of Raleigh, is present director. He is also president of the Cotton Cooperative.

### ANNOUNCEMENT

Mrs. Henry W. Peabody of Washington, D. C., will speak at a mass meeting of women at United Church, Raleigh, on Feb. 28, at 11:00 o'clock. Mrs. Edna R. Harris, Corresponding Secretary of the Baptist W. M. U. of North Carolina, urges that a large delegation from this section attend this meeting and hear a discussion of vital interest to women at this time.

## "Gentleman Jim" Corbett Dead

The death of James J. Corbett a few days ago was the second prize-fighters in less than a week. Corbett's death from illness closely following that of Ernie Schaaf, who died as a result of a fight.

Corbett, known as "Gentleman Jim", in private life lived up to the title. Becoming champion of his art when he defeated Fitzsimmons, he retired from the ring years ago, dying at the age of 66. He was twice married, but had no children.

### DEATH OF W. R. HOPKINS

The death of W. R. Hopkins occurred at his home about one mile west of Union Chapel last Saturday afternoon. He had been ill for a number of years, but not confined to his bed till about one month ago. He was buried in the family cemetery near his home Sunday afternoon. Rev. A. D. Parrish, his pastor, conducted the burial service. Members of the Wakefield Junior Order of which he was a member acted as pall bearers.

He left a wife and ten children, all of whom lived at home except a son, Joe, who lives in Raleigh. He was a leading man in the community and a leader in the Union Chapel church of which he was a deacon. He was 50 years old. He left many friends and relatives who will greatly miss him, and who sympathize with his loved ones in his death.

### PREACHING AT HOPKINS CHAPEL

Owing to the death of W. R. Hopkins, Rev. A. D. Parrish, the pastor at Hopkins Chapel, could not be at the regular services there last Sunday. So he will preach at the church next Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock.

There are two freedoms—the false where a man is free to do what he likes; the true, where a man is free to do what he ought.

When the State is most corrupt then the laws are most multiplied.—Tacitus.

Visitor: "Why are you here?"  
Insane Patient: "For no reason at all."

## Big Bankrupt Sale Starts Friday

Commencing Friday morning, Feb. 24, one of the biggest bankrupt sales ever held in or around Zebulon, will be put on by the Southern Mercantile Adjusters of Norfolk, Va. This concern purchased the stock of P. Satsky at the U. S. Court bankrupt sale a short time ago and they propose to put it on the market for the next fourteen days at bargains which will make folks go down into socks, walls, pitchers, mattresses and every other place where dimes and dollars have been kept for just such bargains as these people are offering.

In order to save the expense of packing and shipping this big stock of all kinds of dry goods to their Norfolk headquarters, they are putting this sale on for Zebulon and every section of Wake, Johnston, Nash and Franklin counties. This concern bought the stock at such a price that they can afford to sell at prices unheard of in this section for the quality of goods which the public knows Mr. Satsky sold. The sale will begin at 9:00 o'clock, Friday morning.

### ANNOUNCEMENT

The general meeting of the Zebulon Woman's Club for this month will be held next Tuesday afternoon at 3:30. All members are specially requested to attend, as officers for the coming year will be elected at this meeting. The program will be in charge of the Garden Department.

## Guiseppe Zangara Gets Eighty Years

In Miami, Florida, Guiseppe Zangara, who attempted to murder President-Elect Roosevelt, and wounded four other persons, was sentenced on Monday to 80 years imprisonment for his crime. He pleaded guilty to each count and told the court he did not care whether he lived or not, berating as fools those who would not let him kill Roosevelt. When sentenced he asked the judge why he was stung and not give him a sentence of 100 years. He made no claim to insanity as a cause of his action, but declared he hated all capitalists and that pains in his stomach had a part in his having decided on the attempted assassination.

### \$2.50 LOST! DID YOU FIND IT?

Listen, neighbors, white and black. Do you know Aunt Ophelia Whitley? Well, she is 77 years old and washes for the white folks, for a living. She had saved up \$2.50 to help pay her taxes. Last Friday she went into J. A. Kemp & Son's store and from there down to Graham May's. Somewhere on the way she lost all the money she had—\$2.50. There were two one dollar bills, a quarter and other smaller change. She says she is well, and would be glad to get even a quarter back. Now did you find it? If so hurry with it to Aunt Ophelia and give it all back and then you will have an easy conscience that the rightful owner has her own and Aunt Ophelia will be happy. Thank you, we are sure you will do this if you found the two and a half.

If you would not be forgotten as soon as you are dead, either write things worth reading or do things worth writing.—B. Franklin.

When any duty is to be done, it is fortunate for you if you feel like doing it; but, if you do not feel like it, that is no reason for not doing it.—W. Gladden.

I have often had occasion to observe that a warm blundering man does more for the world than a frigid wise man.—Richard Cecil.

The more government we have the less we care for it.—Will Payne.

## Mission Workers Meet At Wendell

Wendell, Feb. 20.—A large audience nearly filled the Wendell Baptist Church Sunday afternoon when the regular meeting of the W. M. U. Fifth District of the Raleigh Baptist Association was held.

The meeting on this occasion was turned into a young people's rally featuring the work done by young people in the churches, which is fostered by the women's organizations.

Pastor S. W. Oldham of the local church, welcomed the audience, and Mrs. J. T. Allen, district chairman, then took charge of the meeting, and also gave the delegates and visitors a short welcome.

The devotional part of the program was in charge of Miss Alva Lawrence, State field worker for the W. M. U. Following this, Pastor Oldham presented Rev. Forrest C. Fecor, pastor of the Tabernacle Church of Raleigh, who made the feature address of the afternoon, using as his subject, "Life's Extras," and emphasizing "God's Extras," in his powerful talk.

The churches in this district are Bethlehem, Central, Hephzibah, Zebulon and Wendell. The regular March meeting of the district will be held with the Hephzibah Church at a time to be announced later.

## Honorable Dates In February

The birthdays of Washington and Lincoln, on the 12th and 22nd of this month are probably remembered by more persons than any other of our historical characters. Washington's birthday is a legal holiday in all the states and territories of the nation while that of Lincoln is so honored in 22 states.

It is both encouraging and depressing to know that during both their lives these men were subjected to calumny and abuse of various kinds. Depressing because one realizes that as a nation we are not outgrowing such tactics; encouraging because of the manhood which withstood such opposition.

It is probable that never again will the United States produce a man who will rank with Washington in universal fame.

### "A VISION OF TAXATION"

The following verse was sent to the Chicago Daily News by G. A. Haywood:

Each day you may see me out working on the farm,  
I have a little forty, a chicken coop and barn,  
I love to work upon the farm and keep it neat and clean,  
But when I'm in my bed at night, I have such awful dreams.

I see taxes on the ceiling, I see taxes on the wall,  
I see taxes in the kitchen, I see taxes in the hall,  
I see taxes in the dining room, I see taxes on my plate,  
I believe I can taste taxes in everything I eat.

I believe in paying taxes, I believe in being sane,  
I believe these unjust taxes are taxation of the brain,  
I see taxes on my children, I see taxes on my wife,  
I see taxes on my income, I see taxes on my life.

The next bum rap that we predict with no other can compare;  
It's a meter on our windpipe, then tax us for the air.

The 4th of March draws near. Comes then a new President. Will the horde of job and favor hunters lay off? They will not. Will his party back him unconditionally? It will not. Will he have woes? He will. Will the country be improved? Who knows? But everybody hopes. Most everybody, anyhow.—Union Herald.

He who thinks his place below him will certainly be below his place.

### North Carolina General Assembly House of Representatives Raleigh 2-17-33

Editor Zebulon Record, Zebulon, N. C.

Dear Sir: Please say to the people in your section of Wake County that I am here as their servant willing and ready to render any service within my power for their welfare. If any of you good folks can make any suggestions that would be of benefit to the masses don't hesitate to call on me.

Yours to serve,  
Dr. S. E. Douglas.

## Prohibition Issue Back To States

By a vote of 289 to 121 the House of Representatives on Monday decided to send back to the states the prohibition amendment which has been a bone of contention since it was passed. Now the struggle will begin anew in many states. If the dries can hold only 12 states, they can prevent the repeal of the prohibition amendment.

This is the first time in history that such repeal has been sought after once having become a law of the nation.

## YE FLAPDOODLE

By The SWASHBUCKLER

Say, —who said that Rudy Vallee doesn't have the old spunk? Why when he was in Raleigh the other night someone jeered him and he was about to scratch their eyes out when the police arrived upon the scene and put a stop to such rashness—Chief Barbour of Raleigh was there to protect our national pain in the extreme top of the spinal column so he didn't do any hair pulling or biting, or eyescratching at all—And Whitley Chamblee, the dashing P. O. (push over) clerk, when asked where he had had a certain pain last week, replied something like this—FIRST PAIN: Beginning at a pimple under the left eye, 32 degrees to a black head under the lobe of the right ear; thence dirtily 28 degrees twenty-two poles to a mole from which sprout three hairs; thence ten whiskers eighteen razor scratches to the point of beginning—Now if anyone can figure out the exact location of Whitley's pain, please notify his family surgeon—I feel sorry for these doctors if they ever have to attend Whitley, but they will offer their services to a whole family for a month for two dollars—Did you see that combination of past-modern, and modern conglomeration of man, beast and vehicle that was seen traversing one of our prosperous thoroughfares on last Tuesday, come Sunday, a Hoover cart with balloon tires, but the means of locomotion was not quite so modern, an ox, yes sir, Uncle Gus Weaver has really gone back to olden times in that respect—And that young lady who said I was dragging her name through the mire last week has threatened to make it hot for me—I wish to know if that was a threat or a promise—And that fellow who wanted to shoot the President-Elect because his stomach was out of order. (His, not the President's) He said that when his stomach began to burn he had to do something like that—now that is perfectly o. k. with me, but I hope that none of my associates get the stomach ache while I am nearby, dying is so definite, and after reading about this Zangara, I'm so nervous that when I hear someone's stomach begin to growl I involuntarily jump some twenty feet away before I can suppress myself—And that national radio advertiser who says "See your dentist at least twice a year", has nothing on us, we see ours every day—Who is this young lady from across the railroad tracks who went to school (Campbell) a blond, and returned a red-head? Transformation? nope, peroxide!—By the way, I've been watching people buy shoes lately and they don't buy them to fit their feet at all, no sir, to fit their corns—And one of our most brilliant of brilliant citizens was asked the question, "Captain Kidd certainly was a notorious character, wasn't he?"—"Was he?" questioned the influential citizen "I thought he was a pirate"—And four fifths of 87 per cent of cow's milk is water, the rest is made up of milk, sugar and proteins, says one of our leading farm journals. Now they always told me that cows made milk from grass and hay, and that the dairyman always put the water in—On well, Live and Yearen—Brown is moving his old soda shop out in order to move his new soda shop in, or something like that, no one seems to know just what its all about just yet, not even Brown—And those two men-about-town who went over past Wendell to get a date—They got it, but the amusing thing was, that they were having to raise enough of the "mazuma" to put gas in the car—not only were they having to promote funds for gas, but also for a tire for the noble deed they were to travel upon—Don't worry Frank, I won't tell on you and John Cahoon, by the way, John called in at the RECORD office for his Romeo Medallion of Honor, sorry we didn't have it ready, but here another year has passed, you shall have your medal John—Was that Charles Creech I saw with you two pansies when you were enroute to the humble domain of the fair damosels?—I find that my only failing in writing this is, that I just can't bring myself to mention names, still, if people want to know who I'd so-an-so at such-an-such a time, I'll gladly let them know, that is, if they send a self-addressed envelope and fifty cents to cover the undercover work of our famous detective, Beltbucker—Well, the General Assembly (emphasis on their best to pass more bills that are over our heads, and under (mining) our pocket-books—They should succeed, they've been trying long enough—And now as I wind my weary, winding, winsome way to my padded room of rest, I'll lull you into the arms of Morpheus with that ever popular melody of 1925, "When Banana Peels Are Falling, I'll Come Slipping Back To You."

Disarmament ought to include loaded dice.

P. T. A. MEETING

The Parent-Teacher meeting last week was unusually well attended, and a good program had been arranged. The special feature for the afternoon was the lighting of 36 candles on a birthday cake by past and present officers and grade mothers of the P. T. A. in celebration of Founder's Day. Reports from the various committees were interesting and informing.

Disarmament ought to include loaded dice.