

The Zebulon Record

VOL. VIII.—

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NUMBER 39

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Some of the experts are telling us that the depression is caused by fear. It certainly causes fear. It must be what is called a vicious circle. I am reminded of a tale my brother told me years ago. He said that one day he was driving down a country road when he came in sight of an old Negro man standing holding the handles of a plow to which was hitched a gaunt old horse. Instead of pulling, the horse was kicking—slowly, methodically, spiritlessly, but constantly. My brother drew rein and asked the trouble. "You see, boss, it's jes like dis; ev'ry time de gear tickle him dar, he kick; an' ev'ry time he kick, dat make de gear tickle him dar." At last sight of them the old man was still waiting and the old horse still kicking. I've never known the end of the story, but it might give some foundation for an opinion on the present situation.

And do you remember the story of the preacher who explained to his congregation that "status quo" is "Latin for de fix we's in?"

Seeing that expression so frequently of late makes me believe the preacher was exactly right.

An exchange states that "Recently Mrs. _____ quilted two quilts in one afternoon. She served her friends white cake and peaches. It must have been a busy afternoon for the lady. Maybe, however, the friends helped her; but the paper did not say so."

Quilting parties seem to be coming back in style; and they deserve to be fashionable. They are really lots of fun, give a good excuse for friends to get together, and keep the quilting-frames from taking up space as long as if one had to do all of the quilting.

Quilting is not the fine art it used to be; but perhaps the revival of quilting parties may cause us to take as much pride in our work as our grandmothers did.

No Wakefield picnic seems to me quite complete without a piece of Mrs. Ballard Ferrall's custard pie. She always takes them to any outdoor meal that she attends, and I always enjoy them—unless Donald Stallings gets to the plate too long ahead of me.

I asked for her recipe to give you here it is: For each pie allow two eggs, two-thirds cup of sugar and a piece of butter a little larger than an egg. Beat the eggs without separating, add the sugar and beat again. Melt the butter and add it, beating well. Pour the mixture into a crust that is unbaked and cook it in an oven that is at the temperature used for biscuit. Mrs. Ferrall uses no flavoring. If you prefer it, try nutmeg or mace.

How many of you have ever felt a real earthquake? It must be among the most terrifying of all experiences. When the Charleston earthquake came I was a very small girl and slept peacefully through the shocks that were felt as far north as my home. And for days I cried whenever it was discussed in my hearing. It seemed to me cruel that I had not been awakened to get scared with the rest. My knowledge of temblors is confined to one occasion when the sewing-machine danced out towards the middle of the floor, and to another time when I was walking along and thought I had turned dizzy when the ground began to quiver. Both times it was all over before I knew an earthquake had come. But I do not yearn for greater knowledge along that line.

Are you among the number who do not care for jigsaw puzzles? If so take care that you do not backslide and become an addict. Until a few days ago I thought myself immune and quoted Nell Battle Lewis' article in which she stated that such puzzles are found to be soothing to crazy folks and are used in asylums for the insane. But last Saturday night our youngest boys were working on a puzzle of nearly 200 pieces. Earl Antone is the owner, but he had not put it together. And right after supper I got interested in the thing—trying to help those boys started it—and it was nearly 10:00 o'clock when I went back to the kitchen to wash the supper dishes. Yes, we finished the puzzle.

BLAKE PEARCE PASSES ONWARD

On Thursday morning, March 9, at 10:00 o'clock, Blake Pearce died at the home of Mrs. E. O. Pearce, after an illness of about three weeks. He was 85 years old.

The funeral service was conducted at the home of Mrs. Pearce Friday afternoon by Rev. J. F. Mitchener. At the request of Mr. Pearce, he was buried at the Joe Carter place. The pall bearers were members of the Junior Order of which he was an honorary member.

Come listen, my children, and you shall hear About the President's fight for peace (With apologies to Greensboro News)

Governor Favors General Sales Tax

In his address before a joint meeting of the Senate and House on Monday night, Gov. Ehringhaus advocated a sales tax to provide funds for at least a six-months' school. To balance the budget it will be necessary to find \$15,500,000, for public schools and other appropriations as recommended by the Committee.

Governor Ehringhaus spoke 35 minutes. He summarized his message as follows:

"One thing more and I am through. If a sales tax is levied, it should be levied with the distinct understanding that it is an emergency measure adopted for the period of the emergency, to save the State's credit and keep going its essential activities. I believe it should be ear-marked for schools, as our highway revenue is ear-marked for road purposes, and with this understanding I have no fears of its ready and cheerful acceptance by our people. Briefly, my proposals are these:

"1—Preserve the credit of the State by balancing the budget, even at the cost of a sales tax, and make sure provision to keep in balance or prevent an imbalance, by making all appropriations subject to budget cuts.

"2—Preserve the school opportunity in economy by the provision of a lump sum, with a Board to administer it, as hereinafter pointed out.

"3—Preserve the homes of our citizens from the foreclosures which present ad valorem taxes threaten and reduce the tax load which now weighs heavily upon them by abolishing special levies for support of extended term.

"4—Preserve the highways and our great investment therein from the waste and losses which inadequate maintenance provision would certainly entail.

"5—Preserve our institutions and departments from the destruction which too heavy curtailment threatens to the end that they may continue to serve our citizenship and prepare the youth of our land for better service to the State."

Hobby Club Is Organized

The young girls of the Hephzibah community have organized a club which they call The Hobby Club. The members are Lorraine and Maude King, Gladys Yancy, Doris and Melba Sherron, Norma Page Liles, Velma and Shearley Starnes, Lola Mae Alphin, Edna Earle Honeycutt and Mary Alice Weathers.

The officers are Gladys Yancy, president; Lorraine King, vice-president; Norma Page Liles, treasurer, and Shearley Starnes, secretary.

These young people are planning to have a good time this summer and at the same time learn the ways of their mothers in carrying on in social life.

Farmers' Meeting

The farmers of Zebulon and surrounding communities are asked to meet Monday night, March 20th, at 7:30 o'clock, to proceed with the business of purchasing fertilizers cooperatively.

The committee has prices in hand for state approved tobacco fertilizers and are ready to submit their report to the farmers for further action.

This movement is the result of an organized effort on the part of the farmers of the community to protect their interest in the purchase of fertilizers.

All farmers, business men and fertilizer men are invited to attend this meet on March 20th, 7:30 p. m. Oren D. Massey, P. H. Massey, S. H. Hoyle, P. G. Curtis, Committee for the Farmers.

Lowe-Jones

Beautiful in its sacredness, was the marriage of Miss Frances Jones to Mr. Fred Lowe, which took place March 3, 1933, at the Trinity Methodist Church South, Chester, Va. Rev. R. E. Bishop officiating. The bride was becomingly attired in a powder blue ensemble with grey accessories. She wore a lovely corsage of bridal roses and lilies of the valley. The only attendants were Miss Estelle Howell, of Goldsboro, N. C., and Mr. Styron Harris, of Virginia, Va. After the ceremony, the bride and groom went to Washington, where they attended the inauguration, extending their trip to points of interest in Maryland.

Mrs. Lowe is the youngest daughter of Mrs. Helen Jones and the late Mr. Paul Jones. Prior to her marriage she spent much of her time in Durham and Goldsboro.

Mr. Lowe is the son of Franklin D. Lowe, of Stanley, N. C. He attended school at Campbell and Louisburg colleges and the University of N. C. He was assistant football coach at Louisburg College last fall and he now holds a position in Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowe will be at home in Stanley, N. C., after April 16.

COMING TO A GOOD COUNTRY

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Temples announce the birth of a son on Thursday, March 9th, 1933.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Williams on March 11, 1933, a daughter.

Just Arrived! Warren Green, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Green, March 15. Will remain there for 2 1/2

W. B. Murray Loses His Barns

Mr. W. B. Murray's crib caught fire last Thursday night and was burned. Mr. and Mrs. Murray had just retired when the fire started. The flames were first discovered by neighbors who rushed to the scene and found all of the family asleep. Besides the crib and about 100 feet of shelter, there were about 10 or 12 barrels of corn, 200 bundles of fodder, 10 chairs, 2 tables, 4 bushels of potatoes, practically all of his farming utensils, a buggy and riding saddle burned. The mule was turned out just as the flames reached the stalls. The hog pen that was back of the stalls was also burned but the hogs were turned out before any damage was done to them.

By the help of the neighbors, his smoke house and one other small outbuilding were saved. Many strong efforts were made to quench the destructive flames but were unsuccessful.

The total damage is estimated at approximately \$275. Mr. Murray has the sympathy of the community in his loss.

MR. SHAMBURGER OPERATED ON

M. E. Shamburger, of Richmond, has been in Zebulon for a few days. While here he had Dr. Barbee remove his tonsils. In 30 minutes after the operation, Mr. Shamburger was out on the streets. This quick action and satisfactory surgical feat was accomplished by the use of a new machine or instrument called the Diathermy. It is a wonderful instrument and does its work almost painlessly. It also removes cancers and skin troubles.

Banking Situation

The financial situation is rapidly readjusting itself as banks reopen throughout the country.

The North Carolina banks are reopening just as rapidly as Mr. Hood can complete investigations of their condition and approve of their opening for business. It is believed that Zebulon and its environs will be provided with banking facilities in a very short time.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Civics Department of the Woman's Club will meet next Tuesday p. m. at 3:30. Iby Gill will speak on "The State Judicial Department. Following this a short entertainment feature will be given by members of the Literature Department.

Mrs. McGuire and Mrs. Riggsby Massey are hostesses for the meeting.

Y. W. A. Meets

The Y. W. A. of the Zebulon Baptist church held its regular monthly meeting on Tuesday, March 7, at the home of Mrs. Lawrence Tracy.

After the business meeting, the following program on "Building World Peace on God's Word," in charge of Mrs. Avon Privett, was rendered: Scripture — Guarica Ferebee; Prayer for Peace — Mrs. Outlaw; Song — Y. W. A.; What War Is — Erdine Gill; Cost of War — Ernestine Privett; What Young People Can Do — Christine Tracy.

Twenty-Two Point Program For Patriots — Helen Mullen; The World-Learning To Live Together — Ruby Dawson. At the conclusion of the program delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

The Legislature

The bill providing a general appropriation of \$25,000,000 faces a \$6,000,000 cut with Representatives Bowie and Cherry leading in the fight for the cut. The House failed to reach a vote and it now appears that the cut will be made and there will be no sales tax.

Correspondents Note

To Our Correspondents.— News should reach us not later than Wednesday morning for publication in any week's Record. Mail Monday or Tuesday to insure publication that week.

Last week a number of our correspondents failed to get their items in till after the paper was made up.

Send us the news and we will publish it on time. Oth will have to wait over till the issue of the paper.

RAILROAD FARES REDUCED ONE AND HALF CENTS PER MILE

Below are a few fares for Norfolk Southern from Norfolk, Va., \$2.65; to City, N. C., \$2.45; to Wash. C., \$1.25; to Greenville, N. C., to Farmville, N. C., 75 cents; to Salisbury, N. C., 55 cents; to W. C., 40 cents; to Bailey, N. C., to Middlesex, N. C., 15 cents; to Dell, N. C., 10 cents; to Eagle C., 15 cents; to Knightdale, cents; to Raleigh, N. C., 40 cents. Fares to other stations or Southern reduced accordingly. H. E. Mann,

Ambassadors Are Appointed

Washington, March 13.—President Roosevelt announced his first diplomatic appointments today. To the prize London post he nominated Robt. W. Bingham, Louisville publisher and prominent Democratic leader. He selected Jesse Isador Straus, New York merchant, to go to Paris. He appointed Josephus Daniels, N. C. publisher to hold the important Mexico City ambassadorship.

Josephus Daniels, who goes to Mexico City, is an intimate friend of President Roosevelt. He was war-time Secretary of the Navy and Mr. Roosevelt served under him as assistant secretary.

Robt. W. Bingham, the new ambassador to England, is also a native North Carolinian, but has been a resident of Louisville, Ky., for a great many years.

Announcement

Rev. E. H. Davis, of Louisburg formerly pastor of the Zebulon M. E. church, will preach in the Wakefield Baptist church next Sunday morning at 11:00 o'clock. Mr. Davis' popularity in this section assures a large attendance at this service. A cordial welcome and a good sermon are certain for those present.

Town Election To Be Held May 2

The town commissioners of Zebulon have ordered the town election for mayor and other officials to be held on Tuesday, May 2, 1933. Besides the mayor, five commissioners are to be elected for a period of two years.

Any resident of the town who may vote in the town election, is eligible to an office to be filled. Those announcing for any office must file such announcement of his or her candidacy on or before April 19, 1933, with M. J. Sexton, the town clerk.

It is hoped that every citizen entitled to vote who is not already legally registered, will do so, and vote in the coming election. And, it is also hoped that some of our very best citizens are interested in our town affairs sufficiently to announce for mayor and town commissioners.

New Store Opens Here This Week

The Kannon brothers, Farris and Frank, have had the Whitley building formerly occupied by the Citizen's Drug Co., thoroughly overhauled with tools and paint, making it one of the most attractive stores in Zebulon. They went north and bought their stock of goods at a time when prices were at the bottom. Every article in their store is new stock of best quality. They carry a full line of cloth and clothes for the whole family. We are glad to welcome these two fine young business men to our town. Go in and look their stock over. You may not need to buy today, but they will be glad to meet you and show you the unusual fine bargains they have for the public.

Poultry Prices Up

A few days ago when meat jumped one cent a pound, owing to the scarcity of money, poultry again proved itself the "best bet" in such times by jumping two cents a pound. Now the banks are opening again, and money is loosening up, but Avon Privett is going to hold the poultry market up to this high price for three more days. As our readers will see by his adv. in this paper, he is giving as high as 12 cents a pound for chickens. Read his adv.

GARDEN DEPARTMENT MEETS

The Garden Department of the Woman's Club met with Mrs. Clarence Chamblee on Tuesday morning, Mrs. J. S. McInness of Raleigh, was the speaker for the meeting and in an interesting manner discussed various problems in which the department is concerned.

The next meeting of the department will be April 4, and will be in picnic style. Mrs. C. E. Flowers will present a program on Arrangement of Flowers.

COWS AND NEW PASTURES

Just out beyond Hephzibah Baptist church, near the home of E. H. Scarborough, lives a man more than six feet tall, having long white beard. On seeing him, one is reminded of a patriarch or an old prophet. He is 88 years old, or was on Wednesday, the 15th. He was born March 15, 1845, near Oxford. He married Laura McGee and is the father of 25 children, ten of whom are living. There are 36 grand children and 16 great grand children.

On last Wednesday, 54 people—neighbors and kinsmen—gathered at the home of W. E. Wilson, one of his sons-in-law, to a birthday dinner in honor. He ate like a

Mrs. W. Liles' Home Burns

Sunday night about 8:00 o'clock the Zebulon fire siren blew and most every body turned out to see and help. Mrs. Willie Liles' home, just beyond Gill's gin and ice-plant towards Cliff Horton's, was in flames. Mrs. Liles and her two daughters were away from home, and Anton Pearce's small boy discovered the fire.

The fire department did valiant work, but owing to the progress of the fire when first seen and their inability to use more than one line of hose they could do little to save the house. By the time the fire was brought under control at one place, it was ravenously eating its way into other places. It played a regular hide-and-seek game with Alonias Hinton and Ruric Gill who had hold of the hose. The house was virtually a complete loss. But those boys are some fire fighters.

Most of the contents of the two front rooms were saved, and a part of the kitchen furnishings. The bedding total loss. The cook stove was ruined and wearing apparel were almost all when it was dropped after striking a clothes wire. Mrs. Liles had placed her purse under a mattress in her room. It was found Monday on the premises of a neighbor rifled of its contents. Taxes had been paid last week, and there was little money left for the thief. Guess he now feels like 30 cents—the amount he got.

The house was a five-room cottage. A new roof and front porch had lately been put on. There was no insurance. It is not known how the fire originated. Many people have offered their services in rebuilding the house, but Mrs. Liles has not yet definitely decided what she will do. She moved from her home in the country to town so as to place her daughter, Rachel in Wakelon. We are sure the people of Zebulon will do whatever they can to assist Mrs. Liles in her loss. Many have already done so, for which she wishes to express her appreciation.

P. T. A. MEETS

Wakelon P. T. A. met Tuesday night at 7:45 in regular session. The meeting was opened by singing P. T. A. hymns after which prayer was offered by Dr. Barbee.

Minutes of the last meeting were then read and committee reports heard. Most interesting of reports was the report of the committee on nominations for another year.

The following report was made by this committee and accepted: Mrs. Raymond Pippin, president; Mrs. Foster Finch, vice-president; Mrs. Oren Massey, secretary; Mrs. Mamie Kimball, treasurer.

The meeting was then turned over to the program committee. Miss Buffalo, public school music teacher, gave a very delightful and instructive talk on "Public School Music at Wakelon." In addition to her talk she presented interesting musical instruments and a musical map made by members of the grades.

Following Miss Buffalo, Mr. Moser made a short talk on "The Frills of Education."

Miss Sutherland announced that the April meeting would consist of the installation of new officers along with other features. Mrs. Matthews, Wake County P. T. A. council president, will probably be presented at this time.

Attendance prizes were awarded the following grades for most parents present: Miss Price, 2nd; Mrs. Nelms, 3rd; Mrs. Moser, 4th; Miss Alston, 5th; Miss Presslar, H. S.; Mrs. Wilson, H. S.

The meeting was adjourned after prayer by Rev. R. H. Herring.

Card of Thanks We wish to thank each and every one who aided or consoled us in any way during the sickness and death of "Uncle" Blake Pearce.

Mrs. E. O. Pearce and Family.

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Try Camels. Give you the subtle difference baccos . . . a different world in smoking pleasure alloyed satisfaction.

My feelings have been terribly hurt. Last week one of the pads on the wall of my cell was misplaced and when I began to have my nightly fling at life my nose came in contact with the surface of the wall, it was exceedingly hard, much harder than I had imagined. I couldn't see the place where the pad was missing, the lighting was so bad, why trying to read by the lights of this institution by the half-candle power lights they have is enough to drive a fellow crazy—People around here seem to think that I am crazy well—that certainly is a good joke on them—I am crazy—There's a young lady within the limits of this city who has never, to my knowledge, seen me with my hair combed (Has anyone ever seen me with my hair combed?) One of these days I'm going to go around to her house with every one of my ten hairs in place, just to show her that they are combed occasionally. Won't I be surprised when she doesn't recognize me, but then won't she look surprised when I pull off my false whiskers and she finds that I'm Greta Garbo, but I won't be Greta after all, in fact I never see Greta any thing I do-a, and after I take off my eyebrows and she finds out I'm ex-president Hoover, wait'll I take off these spectacles, maybe I'm a hoarded piece of gold, no I couldn't be gold because I never could sound my "g's", I suppose that after all I'm just a diamond in the rough—and I never did like diamonds because they're always cut sooner or later, and the very idea of an operation frightens me beyond curds and whey. There comes a large spider and sat down beside makes the heart grow fonder and fonder and the gent who compared his whiskey with a woman who had just been operated upon. Alike? Certainly! They've both been cut.—I've heard of house-warmings, but a new one on me is the way the personnel of the Zebulon Supply Company sit around their solitary radiator, evidently trying to warm it up. "Oh dear," sighs Miss Marion Whitlock, "Just as we get it warm enough to be comfortable, spring and summer approach"—And that diminutive kid and even more minute dog that follows her, we understand that she carries a magnifying glass with her so that she can find her canine friend when she misplaces himself to such an extent that it can't be the dog belong to the little lady and the little lady belongs to Mr. Ice'n'Coal Bridges.—And when told that Bro. D. D. Chamblee had gone down to Wilson to make a farm loan of \$25,000, one of our citizens wished to know if he was trying to get a mortgage on the whole of Wilson County.—And still another of our good friends when he saw the sign on the bank "In Moratorium", hung a sign over his last bank balance "In Memoriam"—And still another gent who, when he heard that they were going to issue scrip, wanted to know if he couldn't use the phoney money that comes out in the comic strips each Sunday—I was at a dinner recently where the guests were requested to stand and sing Auld Lang Syne, well, everybody did that except me, I couldn't do that, why? Oh I don't believe in synes—I'm still wondering who it was that drove up in front of the postoffice and honked for curb service.—But the prize suggestion of the week comes from our chief mail clerk—at any rate I'm accusing him of it—He suggests that the government flavor the glue it puts on the back of postage stamps. You understand, but peppermint on one's, wintergreen on two's and so on. Of course, comments our dear friend of barber college days, it would cost the government more than the present cost is, but then think how much easier it would be to tell the denomination of the stamp in the dark.—And when told that one of the naval vessels recently sent a message from the Philippines to New York via short wave radio, Whitley remarked "That sounds more like long wave to me"—Oh boy, they are preparing the cell next to mine for him, the only difference between the two of us is that I have a few more accessories than he. Accessories? Certainly, like straight-jackets etc.—And the shades of romance are being slowly but surely drawn over Bill Fletcher that dashing young fellow from the depot, and that little femme of the Zebulon Supply booking department.—I am told that the Legislature is passing some few bills now up in the legislative halls.—Methinks that if the public really knew where the bills are passed, they would be surprised to find that it is not within the legislative halls, but behind the portals of rooms in the hotels of Raleigh. I often wonder . . . —For want of a nail the shoe was lost does not apply to the shoes of Lancelot. She one nail too many in her after and work upon the beautiful th last—If this keeps up, I'll trade Lancelot in on one of midget cars, then when I have ure, all I have to do is get rubber band and stretch it a-e rim—I'm working on a d invention now, one that nails in, and corkscrews come only trouble is, I can't find looked enough to run it—comes that violin player poor, I can't learn to like no sir, he fiddles around

YE FLAPDOODLE

By The SWASHBUCKLER

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