

The Zebulon Record

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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Some writer has advised that one look at every Spring as if knowing he would be blind before another comes. And I have been trying it this year. Looking at blossoms carefully so as to file away in mind their form as well as their beauty; going out to see by moonlight the ghostly glory of plum trees in full bloom; watching for yellow jessamine along country roads; delighting in the sight of a wide front walk to a home outside town, where old-fashioned verbenas have already carpeted with purple the borders on either side; putting in a mental corner made dark by disappointment the memory of the glowing colors of bluebird and cardinal. Try it, please; it is worthwhile.

When you read articles on gardening does it irritate you to see how casually experts can give directions? For instance: "It is well to clean at least one or two borders each week, so that your work may not fall behind." Of course it is. But to do it is an achievement not to be mentioned lightly. It means rushing out leaving breakfast dishes unwashed; pulling chickweed and creeping charley and grass and weeds—you can't dig much for fear of killing tiny flowers that are sprouting from last year's seeds—worrying over mole runs and not half believing the folks who say the moles are merely after bugs and such things; finding enough outcrops to ruin all your garden; finding also those pale fat grubs that always lie curled up and which are the reason I never could eat shrimp; getting finger-nails into such shape and condition that you feel they'll never look right again; realizing finally that it is past time to start dinner, and rushing back into the house to have the meal ready by the time the men folks arrive with that expectant look and appetite that belong to the hour; knowing that the grass and weeds are fairly humping themselves to grow as much as possible while you're away. Those expert advisers probably have gardeners to do the dirty work. But doing it is fun as well as hard labor.

Really finicky readers had better stop reading this column right here if, by any chance, they have begun it. For I'm now going to speak of things far different in odor from the flowers that bloom in the Spring; which, indeed, have nothing to do with the case and there's no tra la about it. Happy are you, and fortunate, if you don't know what one means when speaking of bed-bugs, sometimes called chinchies, and smelling the same by either of these names or any other.

More than thirty years ago I heard an old lady describe some bed-bugs that came out from cracks in the wall of a log house whose owners she was visiting. She said the bugs were as large and so old that they had tails and were covered with down like new-hatched chickens. I thought she was exaggerating and laughed politely. But after all these years I'm apologizing for being incredulous. For here comes a bulletin from the State Board of Health with an article about bed-bugs and it states that they look just as the lady described them. The article gives ways of destroying these pests, which are thought to carry disease germs as well as to make life miserable for their victims. Applying gasoline with a paint-brush is said to be probably the best and easiest remedy; but there is great danger of fire, unless the work is done by daylight and doors and windows are left open until all the gas has evaporated. Kerosene is next in efficacy and is less dangerous. Whatever you do, don't try scalding which ruins furniture and does little good, since the water cools so fast that it seldom harms the pests that are hidden in crevices. It kills only the ones that are out and leaves the others a better chance.

Last week some one remarked in my hearing that she never believed the woman who said she had been married for many years and had never been cross at her husband nor had to fight bed-bugs. If you move many times you are fairly sure to inherit bugs left by a former tenant; it's not your fault, but it is your job to get rid of them, if you want any peaceful sleep. I've had three experiences with them; thanks to gasoline, the last war was the soonest over.

Notice! Stockholders!

There will be a Stockholders meeting of the Zebulon Building and Loan Association held in the Zebulon Masonic Lodge room on Friday, March 31, 1933, at 7:30 p. m.

"Mike and Clarence"

Did you ever hear of them? Well they, along with Herman Whitley, run or operate that chewing gum-weiner-cold drink-gas-oil-car repair shop on the highway up-town. Whether it's your car or you that's empty, they will fill either so full that you can go happily for miles; or, if your car is sick, even sick unto death that Dr. Parker can make it most a new car if not in looks, certainly in service. They have built a fully equipped garage at the rear of their place with every sort of auto service provided.

Important Meet For Farmers

On Monday evening a large number of farmers from around Zebulon met at Wakelon school building to hear the report of a special committee appointed sometime ago to get the best formula and the lowest competitive price on a high-grade fertilizer to be bought jointly by the farmers. The committee made a partial report but since all the manufacturers who were expected to bid on the fertilizer had not yet sent in their bids, it was agreed to wait a few days before accepting any bid.

Below we give the formulas submitted for bids. Farmers who expect to grow tobacco should read this information over carefully. It was worked out by the committee with the help of the leading specialist of the State Agricultural Board, and is believed to be the very best obtainable for growing marketable tobacco. Read it over carefully Mr. Farmer.

Formulas For Tobacco Fertilizers submitted to the manufacturers:

Please quote prices on the following formulas:

8-3-3 (State Tobacco Committee does not recommend an 8-3-3)

8-3-5; 8-4-6; 10-2-6

Phosphoric acid derived from superphosphate. Mineral ammonia 50 per cent.

¹/₂ Nitrate of soda.

¹/₂ Sulphate of ammonia.

Organic ammonia 50 per cent.

¹/₂ cottonseed meal, 1-4 blood or high grade animal tankage with protein 55 to 60 per cent, 1-4 genuine Peruvian Guano or fish meal.

Potash.

1-3 high grade muriate of potash analyzing 50 per cent, 2-3 sulphate of potash magnesia or sulphate of potash.

The materials in the mixture must appear on the source tag in proportions as given above.

Materials and fertilizer mixtures must be in a good drillable condition or they will not be accepted.

On soils where magnesium lime has been used in the past two or three years, the sulphate of potash may be used. On soils where no magnesium lime has been used, the sulphate of potash magnesia should be in the fertilizer.

Ask for bids on above formulas containing 2-3 sulphate and also sulphate of potash magnesia.

Nearly 150 tons of fertilizer were subscribed for at the meeting. It is hoped that every farmer around Zebulon will come into the pool, for by doing so, the better price will be obtainable owing to the greater amount. Naturally it is expected that some fertilizer salesman will come along with something "just as good" at a lower price. Since the price in this instance was obtained by competitive bids from 100 to 1,000 tons, no dealer is likely to or could meet the price with a high grade fertilizer. We advise the farmer to buy the best fertilizer at the best price, and that is what the committee has to offer. No one makes one cent profit.

The price offered may be a little over the cost of the fertilizer, owing to a small cost of inspection and distribution, but any surplus will be divided among those buying according to the amount bought after the deliveries are made.

A final meeting will be held at Wakelon next Monday night at 7:30 o'clock. Every farmer who will buy tobacco fertilizer is asked to be present. Be ready to place your order for whatever fertilizer you will need. The committee is also working out a plan to get fertilizers for other crops at the same advantageous price as for tobacco.

Preaching At Union Hope

Rev. Theo. B. Davis of Zebulon, will preach at the Union Hope School next Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. He will preach on "How God Grows Things", and will use chalk and a blackboard to illustrate his sermon. Everybody is invited to be present.

Union Hope Correspondent

Samaria School To Present Play

On the night of April 1st, beginning at eight o'clock the local talent of Samaria School will present a comedy-drama in three acts, "Yimmie Johnson's Yob".

This play not only gives a great opportunity for a Swedish character comedian, but all the other parts are excellent. The dramatic elements are well balanced by the spontaneous comedy of the raw Swede, the excitable Irish cook and the breezy detective.

Plays the full evening. Admission 10 and 15 cents. The public is cordially invited.

Carload V. S. S.

"What is it?" you ask. It is a feed for stock and poultry made from a formula that is the very best and the price is the very lowest. The Zebulon Supply Company has just received a large shipment of this fine feed. Try a bag and be convinced.

Without an interruption, Thomas Bird's descendants have been continuously occupying the house he built in Boston, Mass., 298 years ago.

COMMUNITY SPIRIT NEEDED

Let us make the state in which we live a greater state, our community a greater community. This will not be hard to do if we will lay aside all self interest and cooperate—work together.

The first essential is a greater community spirit. If all of us labor, not for our own selfish interests, but for the common good of all, we can make our community, our state, one of the best places in which to live.

With a united community spirit we can do most anything—with it, we can do but little.

Many things will be needed to make a greater community. We must have better country schools. Our farm boys and girls, as well as our city boys and girls, must be given a square deal. All must be given equal educational opportunities.

We must make our homes more homelike. Too often when a boy or a girl leaves home, there is something the matter with the home. A homelike home in the country will keep the boy and girl on the farm. When home ties are not just as strong as they should be, they are easily broken.

Health is our greatest wealth. When our own health and the health of our family is poor, we are poor indeed. We must safeguard our health. We must have better sanitation—more modern conveniences. These can be installed in any farm home at small expense.

We must encourage home ownership. If we can help a man to own a home, even a modest cottage and a piece of ground, we will be doing a real service to our community and our state.

We must see that every boy and girl owns something—a calf, a lamb, a garden, or some crop. We must recognize his title to the property. It must not be Willie's pig and Dad's hog.

We must increase production efficiency and learn how to market, and one of the needful things in both of these is to build good roads.

We can have these things if we really want them, but we must work for them—fight for them. We must work together—town and country, men and women, boys and girls.—L. A. Hawkins, Agricultural Extension Department, International Harvester Company.

Zebulon Man Jailed In Raleigh

About a year ago, M. M. Prince and Mrs. C. L. Long disappeared from Zebulon about the same time. They were sought through advertising and other means, but no report of their whereabouts could be had. In about a month, Mrs. Long was located in Johnston county. Prince was later located near Chadbourne, N. C. He got in touch with his wife and persuaded her, so reports say, to take up the warrant against him, on condition that he would live with her just as soon as his crop was made.

About the 14th of last October Prince purchased a car in Chadbourne and was seen the next day in Zebulon. About the same time Mrs. Long again disappeared from the community. The following day, Prince was again in the Chadbourne section with a woman whom he claimed to be his wife.

Then about December 10th, Chief of Police Baker learned that Prince and Mrs. Long were living together as man and wife in Morristown, Tenn. They were operating a filling station and lunch room. About two weeks ago, Night Policeman Tharrington went to Morristown and brought Prince back to N. C. He is in jail in Raleigh and will be tried at the next term of the local Recorder's Court for desertion. Other charges will be preferred against him, among them perhaps, the more serious of white slavery.

Party Honoring Senior Class

Miss Jessie Pearl Anderson gave a party honoring the senior class of the Wendell High School, March 17, 1933. The guests enjoyed the evening dancing, fruit cocktail, banana, raisin and chicken salad sandwiches were served. The guests that were present were: Misses Marathie Whitley, Hethie Dean, Rachel Roberts, Gibson Scarborough, Evelyn Dean, Myrtle Earp, Laura Richardson, Billie Vogler, Annie Pearl Edson, Mary Boggs, Noylen Williams, Miriam Thomas; Messrs. Howard Earp, Don Cox, Frank Blackmore, George Svelman, Henry Smith Allen Gay, Aaron and Douglas Todd, Bert and Thubay Upchurch, Rudy Roberts, Thomas Scarborough, Amos Dean, Wiley Broughten, J. C. Mitchell, Alvin Morris and Zet Richardson.

At Wakefield Next Sunday

Following Sunday School at 10:00 o'clock the Woman's Missionary Society will give a special Mission program.

This is the last Sunday for the "Crucible Offering"—an offering of old jewelry made from gold or silver or a real sacrificial gift of money. The articles and money will be used to help pay the debt of Southern Baptists.

Let members and friends look thru their old jewelry and other treasures and see if they can't find something to give in His name and for His sake. Before the offering is taken, Pastor Theo. B. Davis will preach on "For Jesus Sake". This service will be very interesting and helpful.

All members of the church are requested to attend this service and friends are heartily invited to worship with the church.

Demonstration Club Meets

The March meeting of the Genia Joyner Home Demonstration Club was held in the clubhouse at Wakefield on Wednesday p. m. with twenty members and visitors present. Mrs. Mahlon Temple had charge of a short program, of which the features were a solo by Mrs. T. C. Pippin and the reading of a number of quotations on Spring by those present. Mrs. S. H. Hoyle, club president, appointed a committee—Messdames D. S. Joyner, W. A. Joyner and R. T. Harris—to make plans and arrange for a fence around three sides of the grounds belonging to the club. Messdames Pippin, Liles and Davis were appointed to look into the matter of securing a piano for use at meetings.

Mrs. McInness gave a lecture on Management of Time with reference to implements and utensils used in the kitchen, showing samples of several. Proper arrangement of tools was emphasized as well as choice of tools. A round table exchange of ideas on cooking recipes given by various members were copied by those who desired them.

Mrs. McInness brought out another installment of books from the Rainey Library for the use of the community taking back the lot that had already been loaned for the time permitted.

No Appropriation For Caswell School

Reduced appropriations have made it necessary to close the school which has been taught for years at the Caswell Training School near Kinston. State home for mental defectives. The school will be closed on March 31, and all teachers dismissed, the superintendent has announced.

There are 345 inmates of this school and hitherto school work in the primary grades has been available for those able to take advantage of it. A number of pupils were carried as far as the fourth grade, but this benefit will no longer be theirs.

The school's farms supply the greater part of the food for the institution. A part of the work being done by the inmates who are physically and mentally fitted for it, the work being good for them as well as helping partially to bear the expense of their upkeep.

The school also owns a good dairy and fine Holstein cattle.

A GUARANTEED FERTILIZER

The Smith-Douglass Fertilizer Co. whose advertisement appears elsewhere in this paper, is one of the leading manufacturing concerns in the South. In the ten years since their beginning, they have doubled their business a dozen times over.

This company puts out a high grade tobacco fertilizer that more nearly meets the formula demanded by Zebulon farmers than any we have seen. And they give a full guarantee as to its merits.

Mr. M. W. Page, well known business man and very successful farmer, is the local representative. His office is two doors from the Record office. Read his adv. in this paper, then go around and talk over your fertilizer needs with him.

At Otis, Mass., Mrs. Minnie M. Webster has been elected constable town clerk, tax collector and treasurer.

Facts Behind The Economy Program

"When the Federal Government closed its books for the fiscal year 1932, the American people were shocked to learn that total revenues from income taxes—individual and corporate combined—did not quite cover all the costs of the Veterans' Administration services for the twelve months just ended. Incredible as it seemed the figures were indisputable. Income tax collections for the year, as officially reported by the Secretary of the Treasury, were \$1,057,335,853 while the combined disbursements for the veterans' pensions, hospitalization, disability allowances, construction, bonus payments, and administrative expenses came to the neat sum of \$1,064,268,966.

"If we assume that existing laws will not further liberalized," to use the word of pension lobbyists in Washington, the grand total of all outlays for World War veterans from November 1918 to the end of 1949 will come to the magnificent figure of \$35,000,000,000. Such a regiment of ciphers defies the imagination.

"Let us, therefore, try to visualize it in a way that will convey to our minds just how much money that really is. Picture a house costing \$10,000. Very well; the sum would provide 3,500,000 of them. Spaced on fifty foot lots, they would line a street 33,143 miles long; or, to put it another way, that much money would build eleven solid rows of such houses between New York and San Francisco without allowance for street intersections. More than one sixth of this imaginary Bonus Boulevard is already completed.

"The job was done chiefly by the ex-service guild, a high-powered minority group which at its maximum membership in 1927 numbered considerably less than 1 per cent of the population. What is more, this group represented a minority of the veterans themselves, for it has never included as many as one fourth of the total Army and Navy enlistments between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918."

—From THE VETERAN RACKET by Lawrence Sullivan, in the April Atlantic Monthly.

Attention P. T. A. Grade Mothers

Wake County P. T. A. Council, Friday, March 24, at the Courthouse in Raleigh, North Carolina.

Wake County P. T. A. Grade Mothers, Wednesday, March 29, at Mt. Vernon-Goodwin School.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Wake County Council to be held in the Court house in Raleigh, Friday of this week, plans will be perfected for a County meeting of Grade Mothers and Fathers next week. This meeting will be held in the Mt. Vernon-Goodwin School Auditorium next Wednesday, March 29, at 11:00 a. m. It is being planned primarily for the grade mothers and fathers, but any one interested may attend. Wakelon should have several attending this meeting, if not for the entire day, certainly for the afternoon sessions. Lunch will be served all attending. Everyone interested in attending will please get in touch with Mrs. Raymond Pippin or with me.

Annie Rose Southerland, Pres. Wakelon P. T. A.

Beer By April 7

President Roosevelt signed the beer bill yesterday passed by congress. According to its terms, beer may be put on sale on April 7 in all states in the Union that do not have state laws that prevent it. Unless the Legislature provided for the sale of beer during its present session, the status of all intoxicating drinks will remain the same in N. C. till the next session two years ahead, or a Constitutional Convention acts favorably on the referendum to repeal the 18th amendment now before the States.

Woman's Club Meets

The Civics and Music Departments of the Woman's Club met at 3:30 on Tuesday afternoon at the clubhouse. Mrs. Coltrane presented Miss Buffalo of the Wakelon faculty, who gave an outline of an opera to be given at a future date by the glee club and explained the numbers that were on the program for the afternoon. Marie Finch gave the historical setting and origin of the folk tunes used. Dorothy Winstead and Sexton Johnson sang several folk songs, following them with words composed for the same music by members of the glee club. Miss Buffalo accompanied them at the piano.

Mrs. Lela Horton announced that Irby Gill, Zebulon lawyer, would speak on The State Judicial Department. He was heard with marked attention; and at his request members asked questions about points under discussion which were clearly explained by the speaker, who did much towards making his hearers understand the complex system of court procedure.

After a short business session, presided over by Mrs. C. E. Flowers club president, the meeting adjourned.

Mrs. J. H. Fowler, a former member now of Kannapolis, and Mrs. Cook of Zebulon were visitors. Their presence was appreciated.

Time expended in building the Great Pyramid of Egypt was 76 years.

YE FLAPDOODLE

By The SWASHBUCKLER

(Note: Last week the Swashbuckler's padded cell burned to the ground when he was trying to fry three boiled eggs in a cellophane wrapper. Until his new cell is completed, we, the editors, will not be held responsible for anything that the Swashbuckler does or says. We do request that you refrain from shooting any strange noises you hear in your yard at night. The Editors.)

Man, am I burning! Fan my brow dearie and I'll tell you of the midnight ride of two of our citizens, and one of them wasn't Paul Revere either. Not to be content with going over to Raleigh in the afternoon, one of the gay young caballeros had to return that night—I am told that they returned at three o'clock in the morning. Ho hum, tell me another one grandma. I ain't even sleepy—And the young man in George Lane's filling station trying to telephone above the road of Lancelot's numerous horns. I did my best to quiet Lancelot, but you married men know how women are once they begin to blow off, there is no stopping them until they have finished—And it appears to the ever observant eyes of the Swashbuckler that Sprite Barbee was either running a taxi service, or learning to be a sub-way guard, he had more young ladies in that Chrysler than it could stand.

Poor thing (I mean Sprite)—On Deah, and right oah this way ladies and gentlemen, we have the only living lightning rod in captivity. None other than the renowned A. C. Dawson in person, look him ovah folks, you may nevah have this astounding opportunity again—Now here's the low-down: On one night of last week when one of our spring thunderstorms began raging, a young lady, a beautiful lady, and they tell me a good Cook, drove up in front of the Zebulon Drug Company and to one of the young men standing within the spacious patio of the store said, "Will you go in there and tell A. C. to come out here? I'm afraid of the lightning and I want him to stay with me until after the storm blows over."—And who, if I may be so bold as to ask, were the two young ladies riding in a Ford coach past the service station of Jackie May on Sunday last at 5:52½ p. m. yes, local girls, and good looking too.

Come come girls, it's almost time for ray—we bow in humble admiration to the fifteen and two thirds hairs resting upon the upper lip of Lester Adeock, as they struggle fitfully each day to become a member of that vast organization known as the family de la moustache. You are cordially invited to attend the announcing of Lester's moustache at five on the 10th day of May 1929—And folks the latest change in facial masks, death masks or dough faces, is that goatie springing rapidly into recognition upon the pan of Wes Medlin—However there are a few more whiskers upon that vast expanse of weatherbeaten leather than upon the aforementioned Lester's—Oh yes, dear readers—did you see that little blonde, lovely thing, riding around in a Chevrolet coach all over our fair metropolis on last Sunday afternoon? Did I hear someone whisper in my ear that there is a romance budding between a Duke student and a Saint Mary's blossom—Book Antone takes the French pastry by surprise when he turned on the lights to see if they would grow dim when Zangara was electrocuted—he had been told that it took lots of current to electrocute a man!—And I must not fail to mention the three blondes who went East (Wilsonward) at such a high clip that one of the beatings within the innards of the car withdrew from active service. Maybe I'm mistaken, but I understand that the hearing was burnt. Tsk, tsk. —And one of my very dear friends who recently contracted a rather severe case of St Vitus dance, didn't appear worried in the least way—My fashionable friend, I mused in my best Wimpy fashion, "Why is it that you are not worried about your condition?" "Well," he replied, "I always did have a longing to play the Xylophone."—A piece of the roof fell upon his cranium at this interval and our interview ended ere it had begun—By the way, my cohort of barber college days and I have just completed a number of interesting inventions for which we have not been able to get patents. —One of our inventions is the note-pad coat lapel—What good are the lapels of your coat to you—none—but with our Special Note-Pad Lapel, you get two-fold duty out of it. The back of our lapels are made of good grade paper, when you wish to take notes, all necessary to be done is, reverse your lapel and you have a broad clean sheet of paper upon which to make notations.

Another of our inventions is the Alienation machine, however, my aid has not perfected it yet. It is composed of certain parts of a radio and some gadgets that came from a sewing machine not to mention a large bell. When anyone who is mentally deranged comes within the blue rays of the machine, the bell rings softly if he is off slightly, if bad off, louder and so on. At present he is making some repairs, these repairs had to be made because I walked into his cell the other day while he was experimenting with it and the thing rang so violently that the bell clapper was torn asunder. It must have been "off" itself that day, because I can't for the life of me understand its violent ringings—Well, I must be on my way—Abyssinial!