

The Zebulon Record

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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Can any one tell me the real name of that beetle that has recently arrived for this year, and is dark gray with lighter spots, is about an inch long and one-third as wide, and has a way of flying straight at one, and then doubling its legs, folding its wings and falling on its back? Hateful things. We used to call them jack-snappers, which is probably not their right name.

And speaking of beetles, would you have believed that there is a Wakelon teacher who has eaten June bugs? If times get any harder, I'm going to ask her how the South Americans cook the things, and publish the recipe.

If the mocking bird does not love a joke, why does he take so much pleasure in imitating the plaintive cry of a lost biddy? He must enjoy seeing the housewife rush out of the house to the rescue.

Over and over we have been told that the Japanese spend a lifetime studying the arrangement of flowers and will put in a day considering the placing of one blossom in a vase. Maybe that's why they get desperate and rush out once in a while and kill some Chinese.

Even in far off Hawaii teachers are encouraging small pupils to write spring poetry. Below are given two printed in a recent Honolulu paper. And the muse of poetry seems to inspire all her followers pretty much the same way.

I like the old man cabbage,
With wrinkles on his face,
And his bald, bald head,
And his fat, fat face.
Yacho Hidai.

I like kohlrabi best of all,
I love her very much,
Her body's round just like a ball,
Stuck full of arms and legs
and such.
Shizue Tsukayama.

Do you like fences? Not the neat staked and ironed little picket fences that stand so importantly back of shrubbery or around yards; not barbed wire fences, that could never lay one claim to ornament or beauty, being only cruelly useful; not even fences of woven wire, that are advertised to be "bull strong and pig tight"; but real, sure enough fences made of split rails? Wouldn't you love to see one—even to climb one?

They stretch their length lazily up hill and down, through field and wood like an infinite procession of letter 'v's hand in hand, their corners affording protection to more kinds of life than does their height. Their bottom rails are usually sunk into the ground, their top ones frequently slipped a little one way or the other. Vines climb to the top, squirrels and chipmunks use the rails for a promenade, snakes and lizards lie stretched along it, rabbits hide and burrow in the shelter which the bushes and weeds help the fence to provide. Partridges nest in the sharp angles of the corners, near the fields where food may be found. Blackberry and raspberry vines do their thorny best to hide everything else. Cows graze quietly, confined by the fence or led by one more restless than the others, hunt a place where a rotter rail will give way under pressure, or where the sagging weight has gone low enough to be jumped.

They are probably obsolete in this day of progress, but the oldtime rail fence gave one a queer impression of leisure and permanence that no other kind does, except a rock fence.

General Assembly

The General Assembly is still working on ways and means to provide taxes sufficient to "carry on" the machinery of state and 8-months schools for the next two years. It appears there is no way out without a sales tax. Some are determined that it shall be, while others are as equally determined that it shall not be.

The session will probably continue for at least two more weeks and possibly longer. Tam Bowie came from a sick bed to defeat the sales tax. The legislature is now holding afternoon sessions as well as night sessions.

Later: Under the leadership of Mr. Bowie, the House killed the general sales tax measure Thursday afternoon. The next step to settle the tax problem will be a luxury tax. Its proponents claim it will provide \$10,000,000 revenue.

Sentenced To Life Imprisonment

Kohr Hill, who killed his mother up in the Kentucky mountains, during a religious orgy of "The Unknown Tongues" has been sentenced to life imprisonment. His brother, Ballard and Blaine McGinnis were found guilty of aiding in the crime and were sentenced to 21 years each.

Music Festival Held At Wakelon

The third Wake County Music Festival, held at Wakelon on the afternoon and evening of Wednesday of this week, was an event in community life as well as in school life. Seven schools took part and an audience that filled the auditorium and overflowed into halls and even outdoors, enjoyed every number.

Glee Clubs from other schools arrived on the Wakelon campus at 3:00 p. m. In the afternoon the operetta "In Dixie Land," given last week, was repeated by the Wakelon glee club.

Supper was served in the school cafeteria, and the evening program began at 8:00 o'clock, rehearsals having been held in the afternoon.

The directors were the school music teachers of the schools taking part—Miss Flora Parker, Cary; Miss Geneva Yeargin, Garner; Miss Madge Hedrick, Wake Forest; Miss Elizabeth Buffalo, Wakelon; Miss Mabel Kenyon, Wendell—and teachers from other schools having no regular department of music, Billie Potat, of Wake Forest, was announcer at the evening program.

All numbers were folk tunes, or based on folk music. The operetta given by Wakelon was the result of research in the State Library combined with North Carolina folk tunes collected by Lamar Stringfield, himself a North Carolinian, words being written by Miss Buffalo and pupils of Wakelon. At night folk music was that of England, Scotland, Wales, Ireland, Hungary, Germany, Norway, Spain, Russia, France and Poland. With a number of these, folk dances were given by groups of pupils from different schools. There was an Irish dance, a Schottische, a German dance, a minuet and a solo dance by Louise Bolus, of Wake Forest, the most intricate and elaborate of all. Mount Vernon-Goodwin offered a number given by little folks in Chinese costumes.

The final choruses were directed by Miss Flora Parker, of Cary, with all glee clubs taking part.

Leading parts in the operetta presented by Wakelon were taken by P. L. White, Durwood Jones, Dorothy Winstead, and Louise Kimball. A night piano solo was given by Joseph House and a trio by Mary Barrow, Torraine Bridgers and Margaret Lewis.

The picture used in the operetta was copied from a famous painting in the State Library, and events given in the story were all based on research in North Carolina history, thus adding to the students' knowledge along other lines as well as in music.

Uniforms for soldier choruses were the work of the Home Economics Department sewing class, directed by Miss Palmer, and were examples of skillful work. Guns were made by boys in some of the grammar grades, and were realistic enough to deceive even the elect at a slight distance at night.

Bankrupt Sale Closes Saturday

The bankrupt sale of the Satisfy Department Store stock that has been going on for the last week will close Saturday. This special sale has offered bargains not seen in Zebulon for the last ten years. Many articles have sold for much less than the wholesale price, and most others at or below cost.

The gentlemen in charge of the sale, the Southern Mercantile Adjusters, are an unusually fine set of men. The local salesladies have the highest praise for their courtesy and consideration. The public is invited to visit the store during the next two days and benefit by the attractive low prices on all kinds of dress goods and wearing apparel.

To a fool, everyone else is a bigger fool than he is.

Birthday Party

Charles Wayne Pace, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Pace, was host at a party in honor of his fourth birthday anniversary on the afternoon of Tuesday, April 11. Games were played and an Easter egg hunt delighted the children, after which they returned to the porch to rest, when Emma Jean Pace approached the little host with a small wagon filled with gifts, which he opened and showed to the others. In the dining room where the children were led next, the birthday cake bore four candles, the lights of which were blown out by Charles Wayne. Ice cream and cake were served.

Those present were: Lillian Pace, Ernestine Hagwood, Emma Jean Pace, Carolyn Mangum, Edith and John Bridges, Dwight Bunn, Monroe Jones, Bobby Eddins, Fred Allen Mangum, William Wood, Helen Ann Pace, Charles Wayne and Bobby Allen Pace.

Daniels Leave For Mexico City

Hon. Josephus Daniels and Mrs. Daniels left Raleigh on Tuesday night for Mr. Daniels' new diplomatic post in Mexico. The editor of the News and Observer stated that only the knowledge that he was leaving the paper, in the hands of those who are capable and who love the "Old Reliable," made him willing to go.

Easter And The Resurrection

Our Lord has written the promise of the resurrection, not in books alone, but in every leaf in spring-time.—Martin Luther.

The event of Christ's resurrection is glad tidings of greater joy than was the event of His birth, great as that was.

HOPE ON

Have faith in a third-day morning,
In a resurrection hour;
For what ye sow in weakness
He can raise again in power.

And the hopes that never on earth shall bloom,
The sorrows forever new,
Lay silently down at the feet of Him
Who died and is risen for you. —H. B. Stowe

Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress trees;
Who hopeless lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marble play.
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
This truth, to flesh and sense unknown:
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own. —Whittier.

Announcement Of Candidates

Look them over and take your choice.

Zebulon voters have a variety of candidates to choose five commissioners and one mayor from. We imagine you will find among them just the men or women you think will represent your ideas as to what sort of a government you think best for the town.

Below we give the names of the different candidates for mayor and commissioners:

For Mayor: R. H. Bridges, M. W. Page, P. F. Massey, and Irby D. Gill.
For Commissioners: W. P. Lewis, W. A. White, M. J. Sexton, Mrs. Mary E. Davis, Mrs. Lela B. Horton, M. C. Medlin, J. F. Coltrane, Leroy Massey, A. C. Dawson, W. D. Finch, W. B. Bunn, O. R. Cockrell, Avon Privett, L. M. Massey, Judd Robertson.

Thomas J. Shields, the Adams (Ind.) man, who, when in poor health 2 years ago made his own burial case, recently celebrated the 100th anniversary of his birth.

Three Important Baptist Meetings

A series of associational meetings are being arranged by the pastors and churches in the territory adjacent to Raleigh. At the meetings, lasting only one day, leading Baptist preachers and other church workers will speak. The services will begin at 10 o'clock in the morning and close at 3:30 in the afternoon.

Below are the places and dates:

Raleigh Association, Knixhtdale Church, April 19.

Central Association, Perry's Chapel near Franklinton, April 19.

Johnston Association, Bethel Church near Garner, April 20.

The Tomato Growers Association of Scotland County will plant only the Marglobe variety this year in an effort to standardize the quality of product sold.

Surprise Party

Friends and relatives gave Miss Virginia Mitchell a surprise party last Friday evening. The guests enjoyed the evening playing games and dancing. Cake, candy and pickles were served. The following guests were present: Misses Vera Ray, Lola Ray, Ivel, Privett, Geraldine Minga, Iser, Privett, Christine Minga, Pauline Ray; Messrs. Haywood Brannan, Royal Bunn, Noble Bunn, Jack Pearce, Sam Ray, Jr., Early Carter, Willie B. Hopkins, Bertis Bunn, Billard Privett, Jesse Horton, Leonard Perry, Baxter Richards, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bunn, Grover Pearce, Joe Hicks and N. A. Finch.

Three Bankers Get Long Terms

Murphy, Apr. 10.—Three former officials of the closed Cherokee Bank of Murphy were convicted of violating state banking laws here today. E. A. Davidson, 78-year-old president of the bank, was sentenced to serve five to eight years, in State prison; his son J. W. Davidson, a bank director, was given a similar sentence, and E. D. Storey, cashier, was sentenced to serve from three to five years. The large loans, it was proven, had been made to the younger Davidson, helping to cause the closing of the bank.

Zebulon Hatchery Will Close Soon

Next week will be the last time the people may benefit from the low prices at which the Zebulon Mutual Hatchery hatches, or even get eggs hatched.

Mr. Massey will receive the last eggs from the public for hatching Monday. Those who wish eggs hatched should prepare a tray full at once. No better time may be found than now for raising chicks. It is neither cold nor hot, and the chicks can be raised with the least care and expense.

In spite of the scarcity of money this season, Mr. Massey says it has been one of the very best seasons in the hatchery's history. He has had by far the best per centage of the hatches to live. Not over 2 per cent of the newly hatched chicks have died and this is an unusual fine record in the hatchery business.

Don't forget to take a tray or two of eggs for this last hatching.

WILL PREACH AT HALES CHAPEL

Rev. Jethro Stancil will preach next Sunday evening at Hales Chapel, at 7:30 o'clock.

Commencement Speakers Named

Supt. E. H. Moser has announced that the commencement sermon at Wakelon will be preached by Rev. M. D. L. Pressler, of Wingate, on Sunday, May 7. The Commencement address will be given by Dr. Jas. M. Parrott of the State Board of Health. The community is to be congratulated on the opportunity of hearing these speakers.

A small needle which for 18 years had been traveling around in the body of Matthew Deeren, of Gatesville, Wis., came out of his scalp recently.

Twenty-five Alamance County farmers have tanned hides for a home supply of leather this past winter according to the formula used by the animal husbandry department at State College.

To Give Banquet For Dr. Coltrane

Because of the love and confidence which they have for their Sunday School superintendent, the young people's choir of the Methodist Church will give a banquet at the home of Mrs. Elmer Finch, Tuesday evening, April 18, at seven o'clock.

The invited guests will include: Dr. and Mrs. Barbee, Rev. and Mrs. Johnston, Mrs. Coltrane, Miss Grace Coltrane, Mrs. W. D. Finch and Mr. Elmer Finch.

Puzzle Tournament Benefit Of P. T. A.

Mrs. F. D. Finch, chairman of the ways and means committee of Wakelon P. T. A. announces a Jigsaw Puzzle tournament will be held at an early date for the benefit of this organization. The exact time, with details as to rules and prizes will be given in next week's RECORD.

DR. HENRY VAN DYKE DIES
Trenton, N. J., Apr. 10.—Dr. Henry Van Dyke, former ambassador to the Netherlands, poet and preacher, died today at his Princeton home. He has been living quietly there for the last decade. Besides other books, he wrote "The Other Wise Man."

P. T. A. Holds Last Meeting Of Year

On Tuesday p. m., at Wakelon, was held the last meeting of the P. T. A. for the present school year. Miss Southerland, in her closing message mentioned some things which she deemed important for the Association. She emphasized the necessity for larger and better informed membership; for larger committees, all at work; for more study classes; for better attendance at County and District meetings; and for a stronger organization of grade fathers and grade mothers. She also stated that she had been encouraged in her work as president by the fact that all regular meetings have been held; by the increased interest in the aims and ideals of P. T. A. work; by the loyalty and cooperation of many individuals, of community organizations, of the Executive committee, the superintendent of the school, and the Zebulon Record. Miss Southerland then introduced Mrs. T. S. Matthews, president of the Wake County P. T. A. Council, who spoke to the audience.

Mrs. Matthews, in a most pleasing and practical address, stressed the importance of carefully choosing the officers and chairmen of committees in P. T. A. work, defining the duties of each. She urged affiliation with County, State and National organizations, and advised the study of the handbook and publications that officers and members may know their work and how to do it.

Mrs. Matthews presided at the installation of Mesdames Raymond Pippin, Orren Massey and Mamie Kimball, as president, secretary and treasurer, for the coming year in Wakelon's parent-teacher activities. This ceremony was brief, but impressive.

The attendance was disappointingly small, considering the importance of the occasion.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

On Friday night, April 7, the Junior-Senior reception was given in the Corinth-Holder high school library. All the Junior and Seniors were present and the high school faculty.

The library was beautifully decorated with roses, dogwood and yellow jasmine.

Many interesting games and contests were held. A very interesting game was the game of Art. Every one was given a pencil and paper. Then they had to think of the name of a song and draw a picture representing that song. The judges decided that the drawing of Clinton Boyette, a junior, was the best. His song was "That Old Sweetheart of Mine."

After the games the junior girls served cake with whipped cream, pickle crackers, punch, deviled eggs and chicken salad.

Music was furnished throughout the evening.

There were present 17 seniors, 23 juniors, 5 faculty members and the matron of the teacherage.

6000 Men To Be Employed

Dr. Fred W. Morrison, State Relief Director, will attend a meeting in Washington City, Saturday, to discuss plans of President Roosevelt's reforestation program for unemployment relief. Mr. R. B. Wilson, Mr. Morrison's executive assistant, says he understands that projects undertaken in North Carolina will give work to about 6000 men. They will be recruited through the various county welfare departments. Applications from Wake County should be made through Mrs. T. W. Bickett's office in Raleigh. We understand that the pay will be \$1.00 a day for a period of 30 days. So far, the proposed work will be in the Mount Mitchell reservation and improvements at Fort Macon near Morehead City.

Place Orders Now For Fertilizers

The first mixing of the special tobacco fertilizer as prepared for the farmers of the Zebulon community will be done Monday, and orders can be shipped out to the farmers immediately. A second mixing will probably be a little later. The name selected for the fertilizer is "Wakelon Special Tobacco Fertilizer." Here it is: 8-3-3 \$17.90; 8-3-5 \$19.90; 8-4-6 \$22.65; 10-2-6 \$17.90. This is the delivered price at the farmer's home. You will note that these prices are somewhat lower than those first quoted.

The fertilizer will be mixed at the Raleigh branch of the Roberson Chemical Company, and as stated, will be mixed next Monday, the 17. Any farmer who wishes to see his fertilizer mixed may do so by being at the plant in Raleigh next Monday. He can have it delivered to his farm any time he wishes. Should he want to haul his fertilizer himself, it will cost him a dollar less per ton at the factory in Raleigh.

Remember, anyone who wishes to buy this specially prepared tobacco or other fertilizer at a very low cash price, can do so, provided he places his order with Mr. Oren D. Massey at the Zebulon Community Hatchery before Saturday night, April 15, if he wishes it shipped out with first mixing. It is probable that there will be a second mixing a little later but to be sure, the farmers had better place their orders in this first mixing.

YE FLAPDOODLE

By The SWASHBUCKLER

Heah you are folks. The original disappearing husband. No mirrors, no cutaways, no paraphernalia of any kind whatsoever. Now you see him, now you don't. Merely an optical illusion due to the extreme transfusion of light shining through an opaque glass. Yes sir, one of the matrons of Wakefield woke up on one night last week and I could not find her husband. Upon questioning her son who had just entered the house, she found that her husband was not only in the house but in the same bed with her!—By the way Mr. and Mrs. Publix, do any of you know who the lady was that so painstakingly told me that the next time I wanted her husband to do anything, to ask her. Quoth she, "What do you think I moved up on Henpeck Avenue for?" I had almost forgotten that the women were still the head men of the American home. You henpecked men make me sick. If ever I get married, I'm going to be boss at my house. (I pray. That's a wish, a fond hope of mine that might change soon's the ring encircles her finger.)—And that strange light that is seen moving about the numerous branches is nothing at which to be alarmed. It is only Barkton Antone in search of the great American bass in his native haunt (The frog's, not Barkton) We understand that the frogs are learning to sing tenor so that Barkton will pass them up thinking that they are too young to yield their tasty hind quarters to the restaurant.—And another blessed event. Three kittens at the home of the Baptist Preacher-Editor-Gardener-Etc-And-Etc. They are all gray and as we go to press, they open their eyes in time to read the first copy of the RECORD as it comes from the office.—Slot machines are once again the rage in our fair city. Why it was only yesterday that John Hill was accused of putting twenty nickels in a pay telephone before finding that it wasn't a slot machine after all.—Have you folks read all those posters sticking around the windows of our local merchants? About that play that is going to be given next week? Read one of them, they sound interesting.—We are inclined to wonder just what our good friend "The Rambler" of the "Gold Leaf Farmer" was doing last week hanging around the jail house door in Raleigh. He spoke so familiarly of the place that we wonder if he hasn't been there a number of times. Maybe he was looking for some of the 3 and 4 tooth dent beer that is scheduled for the first of May.—And all these fellows around here who are trying to cultivate those cute little moustaches. They seem to be having quite some trouble doing it. Incidentally, those hairs of which moustaches are composed, grow wild on my legs.—If you folks wish to rest your restless eye, folks wish to rest your troubled gaze upon a waith-like form, and also some of the most perfect of perfection in diving, drop down to the river some Sunday afternoon and watch J. E. (Sally) Gill do a perfect swan dive.

The only trouble is, that Sally doesn't know what kind of a dive he is going to make until after it is all over. My, but it's a great sight to see J. E.'s muscular form cut the water as he demonstrates the proper way to splash most of the river from its natural source of travel down toward the sea.—Well, I hereby announce my candidacy for mayor. As is always my policy, I am asking that no one vote for me. I want the job, but I want to win it fairly and squarely without a single vote. So all you people, please want to see me in as mayor, please show your undivided enthusiasm by showing your support from the bottom of my heart. I'll even make a broader statement than that, I appreciate it from the bottoms of my feet.—The Legislators have passed a measure to lighten the taxes on mule, horse and jackass traders. Maybe this is because they wish to be kind to their masters.—However don't take this too hard. They may do something before they adjourn next November. (Don't get excited about that last statement. I was only joking. Everyone knows there is no danger of any action from the general assembly (purposely spelt with little letters) After all, you can't blame them, they aren't responsible for what they have done. However the blame should be placed on them for the blame littleoakrnshnw.cu theace what they have not done!)—There are lots of Legislators running around on the farms here, but they are doing some good. We can hook them up to a plow.—In North Carolina's case right now, the sheep are indeed separated from the goats. The present Assembly are the sheep and we, the poor tax payers are the goats! And How!!!—The attendant here at the institution and I have exchanged places. He occupies the cell and I serve the other patients. One thing is certain though. If he thinks I'm going back into that cell, he's crazy! Oh boy is he sore. Just like a toe dancer with corns or an adagio dancer with lumbago. Well, I must be trotting along. I have a date with a bathing girl. I don't know how wit is going to turn out, but I have a sneaking suspicion that she's all wet! Beg Pardon?

Born to Dr. and Mrs. Carl T. Harper, April 8, a nine-pound boy, Carl Ely Harper. We welcome this new citizen to our social and business life. Congratulations.