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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Doesn't it seem a pity that we can't wash up the dishes before a meal is served, instead of having to wait until it is over and we are full and tired?

This year's graduation class at Wakelon holds a special place in my affections. Some of them I have known practically all their lives. In addition to this I have tried to teach most of them while acting as substitute for teachers who were sick, or absent for some other reason. For an entire month I had the class in seventh grade. During that time they were patient with me and we got on together very nicely. Mrs. Bunn planned the work at home and at school the children and I did our united best to carry out her plans. Probably those girls and boys do not remember those days as clearly as I do. Largely because of them I shall have a kind of stepmotherly feeling all during this commencement. I shall regret the absence of those who have dropped out of the class and shall wish that I could know those who have entered it since its seventh grade days. I shall listen with deep pleasure to the class day exercises and shall probably become a bit weepy when the diplomas are handed out.

And always I shall keep for them an abiding place in my memory and wish for them the best that life can hold. Among them are some of the best students I have ever known.

If I were a legislator, which I should never be, I should most certainly introduce one bill which would probably make me a number of enemies. And that bill would be one to compel all owners of dogs to have them inoculated, or vaccinated, or whatever it is called, against rabies. Usually pronounced ray-beez and meaning hydrophobia, a disease not confined to dogs, but afflicting livestock, cats, many wild animals, and most serious of all, human beings.

It is always hard for the owner of a dog to realize that his pet has this disease, and by the time he is convinced it is often too late. I have been told that in England rabies has been entirely eradicated by the process of vaccination thoroughly carried out for a period of time, and that this could be done in our country in less than ten years—if we wanted safety badly enough.

It is not a case of loving dogs less, but of loving folks more. And if you have had the experience, as I have had, of losing a neighbor, the head of a large family, because of a bite from a rabid dog, you would probably feel strongly that measures should be taken.

Of course there's the Pasteur treatment and it has saved many lives, but I have also seen trouble thereby. A cousin's husband died of paralysis caused by it. It is not infallible in its results, as this proves. And it is expensive. A neighbor told me three years ago of having to have treatments given to six of her children, because of their own dog. And it cost them more than many families could save in a year, to say nothing of the anxiety and suffering, all of which might have been avoided by anti-rabies treatment on the dog instead of people.

The dozens of dogs that trot aimlessly along our streets and roads, or search busily for entrance to our chicken yards, may be harmless; but they are a potential source of horrible agony. They may at any time contract hydrophobia and transmit it to the most carefully trained house dog. My own mind is firmly made up: If we are not able to have a dog vaccinated, we are not able to keep him; the risk is more than I am willing to assume.

The Hanover (Germany) chemist who mummified his wife's dead body and kept it in his home for the past 10 months has been taken to an asylum.

The world's largest corporation is the American Telephone and Telegraph Company which has more than 700,000 stockholders.

During the past 4 years J. A. Brasill, of Gloucester, N. J., has won 240 prizes in radio, magazine and newspaper contests.

Wakelon School Commencement

The commencement sermon of Wakelon high school was preached last Sunday morning in the school auditorium by Rev. M. D. L. Preslar, of Wingate. Those who heard it, say it was one of the best ever preached here. It was peculiarly fitting to the senior class. His text was: Phil. 2:5 "Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus."

Wednesday evening was Society Night. Henry Hoyle presided and extended greeting. The two societies were represented in the declamation contest by Geo. Wm. Honeycutt and Vernon Starnes. Geo. William won the decision.

In the recitation contest Alberta Johnson won over Marie Finch. The subject: "Resolved: That the 18th Amendment should be repealed," was discussed by Iris Massey and Bobby Horton, affirmative, and Mary L. Denton and Durwood Jones, negative. The affirmative won, though both sides did unusually well.

The whole performance by these young people was good. They spoke to a house filled with attentive listeners. It was one of the best society nights in the history of the school.

On Thursday evening the senior class held its class exercises. These were very interesting to the many parents and friends gathered to hear the varied literary talents expressed in original ways.

The graduating class this year consists of 41 young men and women. This is one of the largest and best classes Wakelon has graduated in a quarter of a century. Below we give a list of their names:

Vera Mabelle Alford, Betty Helen Bunn, Thomas Henry Carter, Oleta Belle Chamblee, Onnie Robert Cockrell, Jr., Bettie Jane Corbett, Ella Clara David, Amos Council Dawson Jr., Willard Massey Denton, Janet Elizabeth Eaton, Creola Lovis Eddins, Lenora Christeen Fowler, Leslie Moore Garner, Early Harold Green, Effie Ailene Hagwood, Lois Esther Hagwood, Bettie Hulda Hales, Cleveland Corbett Hicks, George Worth Hinton H. A. Hodges, Jr., Sophia Agnes Hood, Thomas Alton Hopkins, Erdis Leara Hopkins, Miriam Ruth Horton, Starkey Henry Hoyle, Jr., James Sterling Mitchell, Jr., Lucille Oakley, Erselle Olive Pearce, Leona Mae Pearce, Erna Clarice Perry, Elva Ruth Phillips, Mable Augusta Puryear, Hettie Kathleen Robertson, Mary Louise Robertson, Ruby Joy Stallings, Etta Elaine Strickland, Percy Livingstone White Jr., Dorothy Evelyn Williams, William Claude Winstead, Robe. Edd Horton.

Today at 10:30, the people from many miles will come in their cars and carts and on foot, bringing baskets and boxes. They come to hear Dr. J. M. Parrott deliver the annual commencement address and see the graduates receive their diplomas. We can almost report before it happens this eventful day. The address will be of a high intellectual order, coming from one of the best known surgeons and citizens of the State. Then the dinner will be spread under the trees, while hundreds of folks will howdy to one another and lighten the burden of a table reaching hundreds of feet away. Then at 8:00 o'clock this evening the auditorium will be packed again to overflowing with an appreciative audience to hear the final performance "The College Hobo," given by the senior class.

And so the curtain will be drawn over another year's work in the school that as the years go by becomes dearer to the passing generations as one passes out and another enters.

Wait Hall In Wake Forest Burns

Ninety-eight-year-old Wait Hall, the administration building at Wake Forest College was completely destroyed by fire last Friday morning about 3 o'clock. It caught near the centre of the building from some unknown cause and soon the old dry heart wood-work was a mass of flames. By the help of Raleigh and Louisburg fire departments the local fire department was able to confine the fire to Wait Hall.

No one was injured, though students occupied both wings of the building. Many lost their personal possessions and all the office equipment and room furnishings were destroyed. Plans will be adopted soon to replace the loss with a modern building, which will be ready for occupancy by the opening of the fall session.

Heavy Demand For Chilean Soda

According to local fertilizer dealers deliveries of Chilean soda are exceeding all expectations. Trade reports indicate that deliveries to date are more than double the total for 1932. Ports had ample stocks the first of the year, but these stocks have been so reduced that several cargoes of soda are now on their way from Chile to take care of May and June requirements.

Dealers explain the heavy Chilean nitrate movement on the ground that farmers generally have lost interest in the synthetic nitrogen materials which have recently appeared on the market and are returning to the natural product they have used successfully for so many years. "This year above all others," reports one observer, "fertilizer investments are being made on the basis of lowest risk and maximum economy. Prices on Chilean soda are by far the lowest on record," he advises, "and it is only natural that farmers are finding it an attractive and profitable investment."

With some degree of inflation assured, the outlook is for rather materially higher cotton prices in the fall. Dealers generally, therefore, are looking for the heaviest soda side-dressing business in several years.

Beer Briefs

Will Rogers says the way to make 3.2 effective is to rub out the decimal point. From reports this mathematical problem has been solved by a number of our citizens.

And this from old Virginny: Hail, Carolina, the Old North State! Where the pretzels gambol soon and late; Where the flowers bloom 'neath skies of blue, And the national drink is three point two.

—Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch

Cigar Made Him Drunk, Man Said—Porterville, Cal., May 6.—It may or may not have been 3.2 per cent beer that caused it, but, according to police Ervin Given, 21, undeniably was intoxicated.

Given admitted he had been "on his back," but insisted that it was caused by a big, black cigar he had been smoking.

Anyway, Police Judge Scott sentenced Given to 10 days in jail. O, "black cigar," what crimes have been committed in thy name!

Can You Imagine?

If his story is true, John L. Dean, either got hold of some super-powered brew or else he just couldn't take it.

Police picked him up yesterday in Union Depot and also in a highly-developed stage of intoxication. John said he had been drinking beer, just one bottle of the legal 3.2 per cent beverage.

Three hours after he was lodged in jail the spell of the brew was still upon him, and police began to think he had imbibed something a bit stronger. Dean, who is white and 25, said he came from Cumberland County. He is the first man to tell local police he got drunk on 3.2 beer.

He will be given the opportunity of repeating it to the judge.—News and Observer.

Y. W. A.

The Y. W. A. of the Zebulon Baptist church, held its regular monthly meeting, Tuesday night, May 9th, at the home of Ruby Dawson.

As the members entered, they were presented with a red or white rose, since this was a Mothers' Day program, by Elizabeth Cook.

The following program, with Erdine Gill in charge, was rendered: Song—"Mother" Y. W. A. Scripture Dorothy Jones Prayer Mrs. Outlaw "A Little Parable For Mothers"

Helen Mullen Poem—"My Mother" Beulah Conn Talk on Mothers' Day Mrs. Herring Roses for Mother Ernestine Privett Song—"Tell Mother I'll Be There" Y. W. A.

We decided at the close of the program that each member would take a towel to Erdine Gill to send to the Baptist Hospital in Winston-Salem. After the business was completed the hostess served refreshments.

The Automobile Accident Racket

The New York "Herald Tribune Magazine" recently carried an astonishing article on fake automobile accidents. According to the article, these cost the American public directly some \$14,000,000 a year—and to this must be added such indirect costs as police efforts to prevent them, cost of litigation, etc.

The technique of this particular "racket of the depression" is simple. The "victim" stands on a street corner until a car approaches. Then he apparently steps into its path and is knocked down. As a matter of fact he is simply brushed by the car—and possibly he is not touched at all. A doctor who is in the racket appears and takes charge of the "patient." Severe bruises are found—in some instances these were prepared before hand. The driver of the car is usually in on the racket himself, and he admits that he was at fault. The insurance company settles, and the principals split the proceeds. In a case which was recently successfully prosecuted it was shown where a single crooked doctor had collected thousands of dollars through a long series of faked accidents which he had arranged in collaboration with a taxi driver and others.

In the long run, the public pays for this racket in higher insurance rates, court costs, etc. The only way to dampen the ardor of the accident racketeer is to scrutinize every accident with utmost care, and when evidence of collusion is found, to prosecute to the full extent of the law. Every honest citizen should back up insurance companies and constituted authorities in their fight against faked claims.

Birthday Party

Misses Erma and Willie Etta Perry gave their sister, Lucille, a surprise party Saturday night in honor of her 16th birthday. Several games were played. Piano and guitar music and also dancing were enjoyed by all. Refreshments included cakes, pickles and candies.

Those calling during the evening were: Misses Bonnie Belle Bunn, Christine, Olivia and Kathleen Duke, Lucille Gay, Sadie and Jane Hopkins, Geraldine Minga, Loree and Leona Pearce, Lola and Vera Ray, Pauline Perry and Myrtle Jackson; Mrs. Ruth Horton and Mrs. Gladys Duke; Messrs. Hoyle, Royle, Noble, Bertis and Graham Bunn, Henry Brannan, Vernon Brantley, Oris, Russell, Presley and Sam Gay, Jr., Proctor and Willie B. Hopkins, Elwood Jackson, Johnnie Pearce, Bonnie and David Perry, Robert Perry, Daylon Pulley, Waylon Perry, Grady Ray, Early Carter, Baxter Richards, Leon Stallings, Robert Timberlie and Billy Yeargin.

The guests departed at 11 o'clock declaring they had enjoyed the party.

Birthday Party

Last Sunday, May 7th, quite a number of relative and friends of Mr. J. R. Chamblee gathered at his home to celebrate his 60th birthday. It was quite a reunion, since some of the brothers and sisters had not met in some time.

While the ladies spread the table out on the lawn, the men around the sixties tried their skill in jumping. They proved to be quite active in spite of their age.

Dinner was served to about 80 guests. Everyone seemed to enjoy it fine.

During the afternoon and evening a number of other friends called, everybody wishing Mr. Chamblee many more birthdays.

Youthful Murderer

Henry Murch, 16, of New York, is on trial, charged with stabbing to death a playmate, William Bender, 12 last January.

It is asserted that Murch told the younger boy that he planned to tie up a peanut vender and steal his wares, and that he offered to demonstrate his method to the Bender child and another boy aged 10. The younger child was first tied and released, when Murch tied up and gagged the 12-year-old playmate with whom he is said to have quarreled frequently. After having rendered the boy completely helpless, he is charged with having driven a knife into his chest.

Woman's Club's Flower Show

The Zebulon Flower Show, sponsored by the Woman's Club, was held in the clubhouse on Wednesday of this week. The auditorium was arranged as a garden surrounded by a white picket fence twined with running roses and with potted plants placed against the fence. Cut flowers were displayed on tables ranged on three sides of the room. In the center was a bird bath, its based massed with greenery, sweet william and poppies, while its bowl contained water lilies in different colors.

The display of blossoms was superior to that of last year, and those who missed seeing the flower show have something to regret.

Prizes were awarded as follows:

Sweet peas: First, Mrs. E. C. Daniel; Second, Mrs. T. B. Davis. Phlox: First, Mrs. C. V. Whitley; Second, Mrs. Jethro Stell. Larkspur: Mrs. W. N. Pitts. Mixed Flowers: First, Mrs. C. V. Whitley; Second, Mrs. Charles E. Flowers.

Greatest variety grown in one garden: First, Mrs. Jethro Stell; Second, Mrs. T. B. Davis.

Peonies: First, Mrs. D. M. Dizon; Second, Mrs. R. H. Herring.

Verbena, one color: First, Mrs. Jethro Stell; Second, Mrs. Finch.

Verbena, mixed: First, Mrs. T. B. Davis; Second, Mrs. Jethro Stell.

Climbing Roses: First, Mrs. Jethro Stell; Second, Mrs. Jethro Stell.

Pink Roses: First, Mrs. G. S. Barber; Second, Mrs. M. B. Chamblee.

Yellow Roses: First, Mrs. Lester Green; Second, Mrs. W. C. Campen.

Red Roses: First, Mrs. Chas. E. Flowers; Second, Mrs. C. V. Whitley.

Climbing White Roses: First, Mrs. Jethro Stell; Second, Mrs. R. H. Herring.

White Rose: First, Mrs. R. M. Privett; Second, Mrs. Jethro Stell.

Poppies, Shirley: First, Mrs. Jethro Stell; Second, Mrs. T. B. Davis.

Double Poppies: Mrs. A. A. Pippin.

California Poppies: First, Mrs. Merritt Massey; Second, Mrs. C. V. Whitley.

Pansies: First, Mrs. W. N. Pitts; Second, Mrs. T. B. Davis.

Calliopsis: Mrs. Mahlon Temples.

Flowering Shrub: First, Mrs. A. A. Pippin; Second, Mrs. A. A. Pippin.

Iris: First, Mrs. C. H. Chamblee; Second, Mrs. F. H. McGuire.

Pinks: First, Mrs. T. B. Davis; Second, name mislaid.

Sweet William: Mrs. Sam Finch.

Potted Plants: First, Mrs. R. M. Privett; Second, Mrs. Lester Green.

If sufficient interest is manifested the Woman's Club will sponsor a chrysanthemum and dahlia show next fall.

Zebulon-Wakefield Commencement

The commencement of the local colored school will begin Sunday afternoon, May 14, with the sermon to the graduates at 2:00 o'clock, by Dr. G. C. Shaw, principal of the Mary Potter school, Oxford.

On Monday evening, at 8:00 o'clock a program will be given by the primary grades. Wednesday evening the grammar grades will give a program.

The commencement exercises proper will take place on Friday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock. The first graduating class of the high school will be given diplomas. Seventh grade pupils will receive certificates. Rev. G. A. Fisher, rector of St. Ambrose Episcopal church, Raleigh, will deliver the address. At 8:00 o'clock an operetta will be given by the music department of the school.

Exhibits of work done during the year in the various rooms will be on display at all times during commencement. The public is invited to all the exercises.

Mosers Honor Senior Class

Thursday afternoon, May 4, Prof. E. H. Moser, assisted by Mrs. Moser, entertained the Senior Class of Wake- lon high school with a Weiner and marshmallow roast at "Pearces Rest."

This was a new place to most of the seniors who spent quite a while wandering. Of course the fun came while roasting the weiners and marshmallows as well as ourselves. Everyone seemed to enjoy this event very much. Mr. Moser always expresses his love for the senior class in a like manner.—B. H.

YE FLAPDOODLE

By The SWASHBUCKLER

Little Jack Horner Sat in a corner Eating a political pie And with great skill He sneaked thru a bill. And said— "I ain't so dumb!"

Mr. Neal (of the legislative Neals) pulled the well-known sheep's clothing over my eyes, your eyes, the legislature's eyes and the 'eyes' have it, when he was the instigator of a bill permitting hoss racin' fo' profit in the ole Noth State. But Mr. Taylor of Mecklenburg, tried to automatically fleece us as well as the sheep, when he recommended that his county be excluded from chapter 120 of public laws of 1929. The bill introduced, rushed through the house under suspension of rules without members knowing what they were passing. After leaving the House, it was immediately taken up by Senator Kirkpatrick of Mecklenburg, using the same tactics. However, our old friend (at times we are inclined to wonder) John Hinsdale found out the purport of the bill and on his motion, the bill was recalled by the Senate and then killed. Incidentally Chapter 120 of public laws of 1929 is the workmen's compensation act. Nice people, pass a bill without asking what it is. Let's all go home.—Have you heard about our lawyer friend who has been hearing someone stealing his coal all winter? No? Well, here's the lowdown. At about that time of night, when people are supposed to retire, Mr. House, the lawyer, heard a noise, not unlike someone making a raid on his coal pile. Now if Mr. House the lawyer, was afraid to go forth, Mr. House, the man, was not. So—Mr. House, the man rallied his nerves and gun, and sallied forth into the darkness. Gun in hand, heart in mouth, feet in shoes (bedroom slippers if you please) legs in pants, etc., he breathlessly crept stealthily on, on toward the sounds which could now be distinctly heard from the region of the coal pile. As Mr. House came nearer the coal shed, soft gurgling sounds not unlike a strangling man could be heard. "What ho," thought Mr. House. "Is someone being murdered within the bounds of my estate? Is my coal pile about to be made the scene of one of North Carolina's most dastardly crimes?" Even though these thots assailed his mind, House, the man went on, as House, the lawyer crept back in spirit to guard his wife and children. Approaching the coal house from the rear, Mr. House suddenly raised majestically to his full five feet and some odd inches and said in that "do or die" voice, "Hands up! in the name of the lawyer!"—No word came from the blackness, but a slight movement could be heard.—"Hands up!" again shouted Mr. House, as he flashed on a flash light. As the rays of the torch smote the night, cutting the darkness as a knife cuts butter after having been brought to a tepid temperature, a whine fell upon Brother House's ears—and there—beneath the blinding beams of the electric lantern, were several brand new puppies baskingly happily under this strange light that had come so suddenly into their newly acquired lives, as their mother looked proudly into the eyes of House, the lawyer, proving beyond a doubt that she was in no way guilty of a misdemeanor. And that she did not believe in birth control. It wasn't told to me sents, I only heard.—And speaking of newly borns, did you hear about the three months old baby chewing up the insides of a watch? That's what I'd call "gumming up the works"!—I have had my say, so as we've of old Spain would say. Acidosis Senior!

MIDDLESEX COMMENCEMENT

Everybody is invited to attend the commencement exercises at Middlesex high school auditorium. The program is as follows:

Baccalaureate Sermon, Sunday evening, May 14, eight o'clock.

Class Day Exercises, "Gypsies for a Day," May 17, 8 o'clock.

Graduation Exercises, Friday evening, May 19, 8 o'clock.

Those graduating are: Sadie Barber Mildred Murray, Rochelle Strickland Lillian Lewis, Lina Hardison, Louise Dickens, Eula Pearle Strickland, Joe Daniels, Frank Kemp and Kermit Hagwood.