

# The Zebulon Record

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## THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

It is interesting to note how our earliest understanding of a word stays with us. When I was young the word trouble stood in my mind for some wrong or evil done by one person or persons to others, and not for any affliction sent by Providence. A parent was troubled by misconduct on the part of his children. To say that a man was in trouble meant to me that he had violated some law of the land or of morality; while to say it of a young woman definitely implied that she had lost her most priceless possession—her chastity. Trouble meant shame and disgrace.

And to this day I find myself hesitating before saying that anyone has "seen trouble." Sorrow, grief, misfortune, bereavement, all may come; but as long as we are not in trouble we can hold up our heads.

Miss Perkins, our Secretary of Labor, seems to have put her feet into something besides shoes in discussing the revolution that would ensue were the South shod. It is amusing to read the various reactions of Southerners which grade from amusement to deep resentment.

Putting shoes on the South might not cause a revolution, but one is safe in saying that at this season of the year, it would cause numberless rebellions.

Nell Battle Lewis in Sunday's News and Observer said that one of childhood's most precious memories is of going barefoot and feeling warm sand between the toes.

Another fond memory with some of us is that of walking in the soft, black thicket, unbelievably slippery mud that is left in lowgrounds by a freshet. Its smooth squishy warmth can never be forgotten, though coupled with it are recollections of unexpected falls bringing ruination to clothes and strong disapproval from those in authority.

As a child I never heard a preacher mention Paul's "laying aside every weight" as a preparation to running a race that my fancy did not at once picture him as taking off his winter shoes.

Last week I noticed in a manufacturer's ad that good jar rings would be priced five cents a dozen this summer. I went into a Zebulon store to buy some that I did not actually need that day, because I wanted to see if our merchants were up to date on prices. And, there they were—good, thick guaranteed rings at five cents a dozen just as the ad said.

With new jar rings so inexpensive there is little reason for trying to make last year's old one do. The risk is greater than the saving would be. Use old rings, if in very good condition, for jams, jellies and preserves, if you like; but buy new ones for canning. If you pour hot paraffine over jellies and jams, they will hardly need any more sealing; but the rubber ring helps to keep air away from the contents of the jar.

Why do we find it so hard to keep a list of foods put up for winter? The leaders ask us to do this, and it is quite a practical suggestion. We should save the list and check off cans or jars as used. Then we are able to tell at a glance just how much of everything we have, without being compelled to search through boxes and on shelves.

We usually set down in neat figures, and letters the first few jars of strawberries or cherries and after that anything that gets listed should feel honored. It may be that we become so tired, standing by the stove filling one jar after another, processing, timing and sealing, that writing a few words seems the straw that would break the camel's back.

Anyway I'd like to publish the names of those housewives who keep complete canning records—and I'd also like to publish the records.

Have you ever noticed how a doctor who does not keep a nurse in his office will ask for a glass of water after taking a patient's temperature? There he washes the thermometer and carries it off to be sterilized and thus

## Serious Wreck

Yesterday afternoon, as Rev. S. W. Oldham was crossing the highway at the main entrance to Wendell, a car going west struck Mr. Oldham's car. It was occupied by Rev. Mr. Armstrong, Methodist preacher, of Rutherfordford, Rev. Mr. Edwards, Methodist preacher, of Forest City and Rev. E. C. Kolb, Baptist preacher, of Windsor, N. C.

Mr. Armstrong was very seriously hurt and was carried to a Raleigh hospital. From reports his recovery is very doubtful. The other two were hurt only slightly. It seems that neither Mr. Oldham nor his car was hurt all. He was able, we understand, to carry Mr. Kolb to Rocky Mount not long after the accident.

## Death Claims Ruby Creech

The whole Zebulon community was saddened yesterday afternoon when news came that Ruby Creech had died at 3:00 o'clock in a Raleigh hospital. She had been quite ill for some time and her death was not unexpected.

The funeral services will be conducted at her home this afternoon at 3:00 o'clock, by her pastor, Rev. R. H. Herring, and her former pastor Rev. Theo. B. Davis. She was a young woman of fine Christian character and will be greatly missed by her loved ones and a host of friends.

The burial will be at Antioch Baptist church in Johnston County where her father and other relatives are buried.

## Rev. E. H. Davis At Wakefield

Next Sunday morning will be Cradle Roll Day in the S. S. Rev. E. H. Davis, of Louisburg, and former pastor in Zebulon, will be present and make an address appropriate to the occasion. The public generally is invited to this service.

## Slot Machines Are Gambling Devices

Asheville, June 12.—The temporary restraining order preventing city and county officers from interfering with slot machines being operated here by F. H. Griem, as owner, was dissolved in Superior Court here today by Judge Felix E. Alley presiding. Judge Alley held that the machines in question are gambling devices and unlawful.

After conferring with authorities it was decided by Judge Alley that the owner of the machines should have a reasonable time to gather them in and remove them to some place where their use is not unlawful. After that period officers may proceed to confiscate any machines in use.—Greensboro News.

## North Carolina News Briefs

Oak Ridge Military Academy, 15 miles north of Greensboro, will open its next session as a Junior College. It will continue its military features and add to its present curriculum two years of regular college work.

E. H. Hayes, young former bank teller of High Point, was sentenced by Judge Shaw at Greensboro, last Monday, to 12 to 16 years imprisonment. He admitted a shortage of \$35,300 in the bank's funds.

## LOCAL ELECTORS PAGE TRUST COMPANY ARE APPOINTED

J. G. Kemp, F. D. Finch, C. V. Whitely, G. S. Barbee and E. C. Daniel have been named as electors of the Zebulon branch of the Page Trust Co., to confer with electors from other branches in the merging of the Page Trust Co. with two other banks and in the reorganization.

made ready for the next user. But a doctor who is accustomed to a nurse's services absent-mindedly hands the thermometer to whomever stands nearest; and she—it is usually she—is supposed to know exactly what to do without a word from him. They don't mean to put on airs; it's just habit.

## The Woman Who Has Lived

By MADAME ROCHE

Help children in their moral development without letting them see it, that they may have the illusion of acting alone.

Talk to them of an imaginary ladder whose summit is perfection and on which they must climb at least one rung each day.

Find out their exact needs—do not put their coats on them when you are cold, but when they are cold and when it is cold weather.

Be frank and loyal. Reproach them scarcely at all when they confess of their own accord, even praise them for it.

Betray no weakness. Be infinitely tender and infinitely firm.

Make use of their very faults for correcting them.

Never be their servant. Be their aid, their friend, their mother.

I have known mothers who loved their sons so blindly that they would have been guilty of any cowardice for their sake.

Respect their growing personality, separate their small lives from yours. Young and old should not live alike. But do not let them encroach; each member of the family should remain in his place.

Help them to develop; do not keep them children and weak for the satisfaction of dominating.

They should be kind toward all, but especially toward the less fortunate—more polite, more deferential, more indulgent and more tactful.

Do not keep them too confined, let them see the vast world; they must have a chance to compare, even to run risks; prepare them against the day when they must leave you.—Selected by a subscriber.

## Congress Passes The Recovery Act

### President Made A Dictator Over Business Affairs Of Individuals And Industries

Washington, June 13.—By a vote of 46 to 39 in the Senate today the administration forces passed and sent on its way to the White House, the industrial revival bill. Party lines split as the final vote was taken on this immense program. Senator Bailey from North Carolina voted for while Senator Reynolds voted against the measure.

This bill gives the President the power of a dictator in industrial affairs. He expects to give millions of men jobs and spend billions of money by the authority vested in him by this Congressional act. In the program outlined huge public works will be begun, private industry will be regulated by adjustments of wages, hours and competition.

Amendments to the bill had been made by such statesmen as Borah, Norris and Clark, to give full publicity to income tax returns, prohibitions against price-fixing and combinations in restraint of trade and removal of tax exemptions from government securities. When most of these were eliminated from the bill on the final vote, all the Progressive Republicans and many Democrats deserted the administration forces.

Among other things, the measure proposes a two-year suspension of anti-trust laws, a \$3,300,000,000 public works project financed by a federal bond issue taken care of by new corporation taxes and an increase of 1-2 cent to the present federal tax on gasoline.

It will be necessary to provide \$220,000,000 a year to care for the interest and sinking fund of this immense project to restore prosperity. \$400,000,000 of this vast sum will be voted outright to the states for road building, 7-8 to be allotted on the basis of present mileage and the balance according to population. The authority for all this Recovery Act, as it is called, is vested in President Roosevelt.

## Asses All—

At the beginning of things, when the world was young, the donkey was esteemed by all the tribes as the wisest of animals.

A certain sheik owned a great herd of these sagacious beasts, which was the pride and joy of his life.

Other sheiks came from all around to listen and marvel at the wisdom of the herd.

At such a time came even the Prophet himself—most learned and wise of all the sons of the East. With much glowing pride this sheik led him out to be herd and said: "Behold, O Prophet! the wise and talented asses; converse with them, test them, and see if verily they are not wiser than forty trees full of ows."

"Then the Prophet addressed the asses. "Let us test thy wisdom," he said. "Answer me this question: 'What would an ass require for a three days' journey?'"

And they counseled among themselves and made reply: "For a three days' journey, O Prophet, any ass should require six bundles of hay and three bags of dates."

"Very good," quoth the Prophet "that soundeth like a fair and proper price." Whereupon the sheik broke into loud chuckles and said: "Did I not tell you they are passing wise?" The Prophet answered: "Wait," and he again addressed the asses. "I have a three days' journey to make but I will not give thee six bundles of hay and three bags of dates for making it. Let him who will go for less stand forth."

And behold they all stood forth and began to talk at once. One would go for six bundles of hay and one bag of dates, until finally one long-eared ass agreed to go for one bundle of hay only.

Then spoke the Prophet: "Fool," quoth he, "you cannot even live for three days on one bundle of hay, much less profit for the journey."

"True," replied the long-eared one "but I wanted the order." "And from that far-off day to this asses have been known as fools, and price-cutters have been known as asses.—Caskie Paper Co.

## A Near Wreck

What came very near being a serious wreck occurred at "Danger Point" (the intersection of Arendell Ave. and highway 90) about noon Tuesday. Theo. B. Davis was crossing the highway and a Mr. Barnes of Nashville was going east on the highway. Mr. Barnes' car struck the other with a glancing blow. His front left fender was slightly bent while Mr. Davis' right fender and running board were damaged.

Since Mr. Davis failed to observe the stop sign and Mr. Barnes was going beyond the speed limit, they each decided to pay his own damage bill and parted as brothers in misfortune.

## Revival Closes At Wakefield

On Tuesday night a ten-days' revival meeting closed at the Wakefield Baptist Church. Although the weather was almost unbearably hot, large congregations attended every service. Rev. J. T. Riddick, pastor of Watts' Street Baptist Church, Durham, assisted Pastor Davis in the meeting. About a dozen new members were received into the fellowship of the church during the meeting.

Rev. Mr. Riddick is recognized as one of the best pastor-evangelists in the State. He is a man of pleasing personality and speech. His sermons show a wide range of study, are scriptural to an unusual degree. Few heard him once that did not hear him through to the close of the meeting. No doubt but that his messages did a great deal of good that was not evident in building the spiritual life of the church.

On next Sunday evening at 8:00 o'clock, after a short devotional service, the ordinance of baptism will be administered to those received upon a profession of faith during the meeting.

## Norfolk Southern To Pay State

Raleigh, June 13.—The receivers of the Norfolk Southern railroad gave assurance to the state of North Carolina which owns the road that some payments of the debt would be made "as quickly as possible."

The railroad owes the state some \$123,000 in delinquent taxes and about \$32,000 on its lease of the Atlantic and North Carolina in addition to the taxes owed on subdivisions.

## Wakefield Joins League

The Wakefield baseball team now belongs to the Nash County League and won from Spring Hope on Wednesday of this week. The score was 8-3.

Other teams in the Nash County League are: Middlesex, Red Oak, Mt Pleasant, and Castalia.

## Chickens And Cars

Avon Privett will not buy any more chickens this season, but since there are more used or abused cars on the market than chickens, he will buy cars instead. He has bought over 75,000 pounds of poultry this season and hopes to buy more pounds of Ford and Chevrolet cars.

## Death Of Nellie Grey

The well known friendly and faithful horse of G. C. Hicks, died last Sunday night.

She rendered faithful service to him for 22 years. Nellie was 28 years of age when she died.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

There will be a called meeting of the Woman's Club on next Tuesday p. m., at 4:00 o'clock at the club house. All members are specially urged to attend, and chairmen of departments are requested to be prepared to give a summary of their year's work.

Mrs. Wade's class in dancing will give a few numbers for the entertainment of the club.

Mesdames Wade and F. D. Finch will be hostesses for the afternoon.

Mrs. C. E. Flowers, Pres.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ercell Powell, of Corolla, announce the birth of a son, William Ercell, on June 5th, 1933.

## YE FLAPDOODLE

By The SWASHBUCKLER

As I take my petulant pen in hand, I note with interest that one of the town's young married couples is being chaperoned by a nice looking couple. Alright, have it your own way; go ahead and "vice versa" it if you think, it will sound better.—And now we will all stand and harmonize on that old, old ballad of the dusk, entitled: "Does Spearmint Lose Its Flavor On The Bed-Post Over Night?"—Have you ever seen real fear on a person's face? You should have seen the high school lad down at the Gar Hole last Thursday night. A snake, or some other reptile that inhabits fresh water streams, quite calmly entwined itself around the young man's leg. Truly an embarrassing incident. After this interesting bit, the snake proceeded to further frighten the boy by thrusting his head through the surface directly in front, and within two feet of his face. Have you ever heard a hungry panther scream, or a dying goat's death cry? If you have, you ain't heard nothin' yet. I have, and how! I think that the snake got the worst end of that bargain, at any rate when the screech split the air, the snake disappeared, and hasn't been seen since. Reports from Miami, Fla. have it that an enormous water moccasin was seen passing through a city on an early hour Friday morning at some ninety miles per hour. When last seen, he was still heading south and apparently had no intention of stopping until he had left something behind.—I have been all week trying to perfect a recipe for this big cooking edition. I worked four days before our cat would even smell of the stuff I cooked, and just when I cooked something that she would eat, the feline thing died. Will someone volunteer to test out my recipes? The line forms at the throat and I shall be forced to ask you not to crowd. A nominal fee of two dollars per day will be paid official tasters up to a period of one day. After that the "taster" assumes all responsibility and expense, even to flowers.—I think that I'm the only office-seeker in the game who wasn't disappointed at not receiving one of the exalted positions handed down (or were they "hand-outs") by the Governor last week. I didn't expect anything. I didn't get anything. What could be more agreeable?—By the by, you people who are so inquisitive as to the couple caught breaking a swing, may ask John Hill. I have a slight and sneaking suspicion that he can enlighten you.—The height of "something or other" is the tall gent from Bethany district, who, while standing under George Lane's (and the Standard Oil Company's) service station extension, was heard to sigh: "I sho' do wish sun-down would hurry up and get here!" P. S. I think he had a date for the evening.—The two young ladies from Wendell and Raleigh respectively, who came down to the Gar Hole to observe the bathing party at eleven at night. Regretting the fact that there were so many in (of the male sex) that they were afraid to enter. However, the young ladies (?) did not seem to mind at all the fact that half the bathing party was a la nude. It is our suspicion that their greatest regret was, that we beat them to the pond. Why this suspicion? Because—John Law almost caught one of the young ladies afore mentioned last summer in the Gar Hole at a late hour of the night. In fact, so hastily did the lady depart that she did leave behind certain dainty pieces of wearing apparel, such as she wore.—Have you seen Medlin's idol out in front of his cafe? No, it isn't a wooden Indian. It's a beer keg mounted on a post set firmly in the sidewalk.—Carl Goerch has been going again. He published O. O. McIntyre's latest tongue twister and I'm going nuttier than ever. Try saying "Rubber Buggy Bumpers" over several times rapidly. Even the writer of "This, That and The Other" gets mixed up, while the editor of the Record can't say it twice without ending up with something like Bug-ga-Bug-ga. Sounds easy, but try it. After you try it half a day, come down and I'll share my padded cell with you.—And now, as the lunatics up-stairs in the bug-house sing that popular ditty of the day, "I'm Nutsy Over You," I'll trundle home to my trundle bed. Peas be witcha.