

# The Zebulon Record

VOLUME IX.

ZEBULON, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1933.

NUMBER 5.

## THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Out near Hales Chapel Mr. Mantley Richardson grows a tomato which he says bears all through the summer and until frost. He has saved his own seed for years, and now what he is talking about. He has us some of the tomatoes last Friday. They are bright red, toothy, meaty, of good size and flavor. I've saved some of the seed, if they do as well for us as Mr. Richardson, nobody need buy Brimmer, Bonnie Best, Earline or any other name of a tomato. I'll have what I want.

Last week I overheard one person trying to tell another where Joe Tippett farm is. After a bit one who wanted to know said: "Yes, I know! That place that always looks so neat and well-kept." Such a nice means of identification! And it's a pity that every home in this section can't be described that way.

In these piping times of progress and repeal one can't help hearing various and sundry arguments by those who argue and those who reply. Naturally, prohibition is a major subject. I try to be charitable in my opinions, so I concede that prohibition as managed, and mismanaged, has not been wholly a success. I do not know the gross percentages of drinking before and after the passing of the eighteenth amendment, though I have seen something of the grossness of it. I agree heartily with the idea that the highest form of temperance is self-control and not law. I know I need money to run the government. I believe that many honest, sober people think the present law on liquor should be repealed. But what I cannot possibly understand is how any sane person could live before the day of prohibition, or who has studied the history of our country can claim that repealing the eighteenth amendment would help put bootleggers out of business.

Don't try to tell that to me, I don't know of "moonshiners", lockers, and such all through the days when there were open saloons? Haven't my own ears heard of licensed distilleries lamenting that the tax was so high they couldn't make any profit because folks could buy moonshine so cheap? What about the hisky Rebellion in 1794 and theiskey Ring in 1875? What about the incurable feeling that it is art to cheat the government? And a lawless man would as soon make a state law as a federal law. Tell it in Gath and publish it in the streets of Askelon, if you will; please don't come telling me to repeal will stop bootlegging. liable to become impatient.

There's probably no domestic animal or fowl more annoying, irritating and aggravating than a hen, large enough to run and without its mother, but not big enough to fry; small enough to slip through the cracks of a fence or the meshes of poultry wire, not able to find the way back; enough to do untold mischief in vegetable or flower garden but young to kill. It's almost more than one can bear, even when his own chickens are the offenders in his own garden. And I'm willing to go on record saying that I'd not blame my neighbor for killing any chicken that is found doing damage to his property. I have never done a thing, but can certainly sympathize with those who "obey that noise."

Doesn't it seem that the weeds and grass are all set and ready to begin the first drop of rain falls, the crops and gardens must wait to see whether the shower is real or stirring for?

State of North Carolina has had no legal holidays until it has since legalized 12 holidays that are observed in the state year.

## Irrigation For Your Gardens

By L. A. Hawkins  
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Irrigation of the garden is very important where the summer rainfall is not sufficient or regular enough to allow good vegetable production. Many times plants can get enough moisture from the soil to grow through the early part of the season but run short of water to mature the crop. This is particularly true of plants like tomatoes, eggplants, potatoes, etc. In cases of this kind just a single application of water will often save the crop. An ample supply of moisture is not only necessary for growth and yield but improves the quality of most garden vegetables. Many vegetables lose their palatability if dry weather slows up their maturity.

In sections where summer rains or showers prevail proper cultural practices will conserve moisture enough to take care of vegetables, but in dry sections artificial means of watering should be provided to insure a successful vegetable garden. Town gardens invariably have opportunity of irrigating with a hose attached to city water systems. Farm gardens may be irrigated with the home water supply system if available, or the patch can be located so water from a stream or ditch can be used in the furrow system.

There are two practical methods of applying water—furrow irrigation and overhead spraying. With pressure systems we can use either one or both. The sprinkler system is good where a general application is wanted, but if a particular row needs to be watered the furrow system is more satisfactory. Make small furrows along the row into which water is run until the soil is thoroughly wet. On light soils or where rows are not over eight inches apart one furrow between rows will do. Furrows should be closer on shallow rooted crops, and where rows are farther apart a furrow should run on each side of the row. On heavy soils or for deep-rooted crops, the furrows need not be so close and about half the number will do the same work. In applying water by this system the rate of flow must be regulated so the soil will take it up fast enough to prevent the surface becoming flooded. In light sandy soils furrows should not be over 200 feet long. On heavy soils they may be twice as long.

The overhead system of irrigation requires an elevated pipe line and a pressure water system. It is used extensively in intensive commercial gardening districts. It can be used on land too uneven for surface irrigation and will prove very profitable in many gardens, particularly where the supply of water is already available. One line of pipe could be so arranged that it would serve for a vegetable garden large enough for the average family. The pipe should be supported on posts about six feet high, set in a row of plants through the middle of the patch so it will not bother cultivation. Small holes are drilled in a straight line along one side of the pipe every four or six feet. Holes are threaded and small nozzles screwed in thru which the water spurts in a spray-like stream. Pressure and direction of nozzles will determine distance of spray. By having the pipe arranged for revolving it can be turned from one side to the other. In small gardens or where only a few special plants are to be irrigated a can with small holes in the bottom may be sunk into the ground near the plant, and filled with water each day.

The amount of water and the time to apply it will depend upon many things, but a thorough soaking should be given when any irrigating is done and the soil should be tested for moisture every time. It should be wet to a depth of 10 or 12 inches by pushing a stick into the ground between the furrows we can tell when this has been accomplished. The method of applying does not affect the wisdom of a good wetting. Where we use the hose as a sprinkler we commonly make the mistake of wetting too

## "Great Grand-Dad"

Great grand-dad when the land was young  
Barr'd his door with a wagon tongue,  
The times were rough and the wilderness mocked  
And he said his prayers with his shotgun cocked;  
He was a citizen tough and grim,  
Danger was like "duck soup" to him.  
His great-grandson now falls asleep  
And fears no harm from the darkness deep,  
For great grand-daddy fought and won  
And tamed the land for his great-grandson.  
Great grand-dad was a busy man,  
He cooked his grub in a frying pan,  
He picked his teeth with a hunting knife,  
And wore the same suit all his life.  
He ate cornbread and bacon fat  
But great-grandson would starve on that.

Great grand-dad was gaunt with toil  
Grimed and seamed with sun and soil,  
But great-grandson is fat and clean  
And rides to work in a limousine.  
Twenty-five children came to bless  
Great grand-dad's home in the wilderness.  
Laugh at the statement if you can,  
But great grand-dad was a busy man.  
Twenty-five children, and they grew  
Stout and tall on the bacon, too;  
Slept on the floor with the dogs and cats,  
And shopped the woods for the coonskin hats.  
Freud was a mystery, so was jazz,  
Or giving their parents a scornful razz.  
If they got fresh with great grand-dad  
He tanned their hides with a hickory gad.  
He raised them rough but he raised them well,  
And if thy took hold of the ways of hell,  
He filled them full of the fear of God  
And flailed their pants with an old ramrod.  
They grew strong of heart, and strong of hand,  
The firm foundation of our land.  
Twenty-five boys—but his great grandson  
To save his life can't manage one!

—Kinchen Council.

## Young Citizen Writes Home

The following letter from one of Zebulon's younger citizens will prove interesting.

East Sebago, Maine.  
Camp O-At-Ka,  
Friday Night.

Dear Mother:  
Was so glad to hear about the rain. I guess you needed it.

I like the lake swell. But I spend a lot of my time in tennis now, because I won out in a tournament and I am No. 1 man for the camp in the 15 and under tennis team. Tell Daddy this. I am so glad I won. Now I can go to other camps to play matches.

I have made a lot of friends it seems. We have a good time together.

I weigh 123½, gained a little but not much.

My athlete's foot is gone and have not felt a pain in my side since I left Big Auntie's.

I have to be in bed at 8:30 and get up at 7:00 to take exercises.

I like it fine.

Yours,  
Sprite.

## Governor Issues Paroles, Pardons

Governor Ehringhaus paroled 22 prisoners Monday, and revived Bryant Stone under death sentence today. Stone was convicted of murdering his son-in-law. Those paroled were four young white men from New Jersey, who were convicted last December of highway robbery in Wilson County.

often and too sparingly at a time. It should seldom be necessary to water oftener than once a week if it is done thoroughly. Irrigation makes the grower independent of rainfall.

## Miss Kemp Has Charge Of Library

Mrs. C. E. Flowers, club president, announces that beginning Saturday, July 29, and continuing until further notice Miss Mary Elizabeth Kemp will have charge of the circulation of books in the library at the Woman's Club, on each Saturday afternoon, from three until five-thirty. Books in the library will be for adults chiefly. The Club is to be specially congratulated upon having Miss Kemp to look after the books. She has had training in library work at Chapel Hill and is thus thoroughly prepared for a much larger sphere than that to which she will give her time while serving the members of the Woman's Club and others who may desire to read the books.

## Goldsboro Man Bitten By Alligator

W. M. Hines, of Goldsboro, was severely bitten on the right hand by a four-foot alligator while taking him home in the baggage car of a Norfolk Southern train Sunday afternoon. He had caught the alligator with his bare hands in a ditch at Wildwood, near Morehead. —Greensboro News.

## More Later

McAlester, Okla., July 17.—John Chatham has 39 chickens. Now he has three—a rooster and two hens. Pinned to the henhouse door when the farmer discovered his loss was the following note:  
"I steel from the rich, and I steel from the poor  
I will leave the old roster to raze some mor."  
—News and Observer.

If you sell 'em, you have to tell 'em

## Uncle Billie's Grievances

Uncle Billie Haywood, better known about town as "Charcoal Billie," was in to see us Tuesday morning, and he had a grievance, in fact a number of grievances.

He said he began work on the cemetery the first of April, and had worked on it ever since except when he went up to Knightdale to burn a coal pit. He was to get \$7.00 for the job, but instead of paying him like a man should be treated, the money was left at a store and he was to get only 40 cents a day in trade. He says: "Jes' think, a man as old as I is, bein' treated lak dat! I see goin' to see a lawyer."

Then he says: "It's awful the way these boys do 'round town. They won't work to feed their family morn'n a dog. Jes' foolin' way their time playin' base ball. It's scandalous the way they do, I don't know nothin' 'bout ball, don't care nothin' 'bout it."

Yes, Uncle Billie has some grievances. He just does not like being treated like a boy if he is only about 100 years old. And the "boys" who loaf around town—he's lost all patience with their doings.

## State Short Course

The State Short Course for Farm Women will be held at State College, July 24-29.

Rooms will be free and meals will cost 25 cents each.

Courses will be given on Food, Clothing, The Home, Health, with discussions of gardening, poultry, dairying, social planning, recreational leadership and other matters of deep interest to rural women. It is hoped that the attendance will justify the preparations made. The benefits derived must depend largely upon the attendance, although the value of the lectures will not be affected by the number of hear-

## State College Aids Textile Industry

As the primary function of educational institutions is to teach students, the worth of any institution can be determined by the quality of its product, or the students that it graduates. Consequently, the value of a technical institution can be determined by the success which it has in training its graduates so that they can easily fit into the field for which they are trained and render useful service to their employers and to the industry in general.

The Textile School of North Carolina State College has established a world wide reputation by turning out men of high calibre who have achieved success in many phases of the textile industry.

The first textile degree at State College was awarded in 1901. Since that time 410 men have received textile degrees at State College and approximately three-fourths of them are now connected with some phase of the textile industry.

Approximately seventy per cent of the men now connected with the textile industry are located in North Carolina. Truly a remarkable record when it is considered that State College has drawn its Textile students from a large number of states and many foreign countries, including England, Mexico, China, Japan, India, Bulgaria, Korea, Peru and Hawaii.

Some idea of the distinction which Textile graduates of State College have achieved can be gained by perusing the variety of positions which they are now filling with marked success. Included among these positions are:

President, vice-president, secretary, treasurer and manager of cotton mills, silk mills, knitting mills, mercerizing plants, and textile machinery companies.

Superintendent, assistant superintendent, foreman, assistant foreman, textile designer, and textile chemist in cotton mills, rayon plants, knitting mills, silk mills, dyeing, finishing and mercerizing plants.

Southern representative, sales manager, selling agent, technical demonstrator and salesman for manufacturers of rayon, textile machinery, dyestuffs, textile chemicals and supplies.

Mill agent, representative, cost engineer, and salesman in commission houses which distribute the manufactured products of the textile industry.

Director of trade standards, textile analyst, and textile technologist for the United States Government.

Other positions include: Manufacturing engineer, purchasing agent, cotton classifier, and numerous others, but the list is too long to mention all of them here.

Every member of the graduating classes of 1932 and 1933 is connected with textile organizations.

North Carolina alone has over 600 textile plants in each of which there are from one to a dozen places that call for men of ability and training. In addition to these plants there are many manufacturing companies which produce equipment and materials for the textile industry, that require the services of technically trained men. Contemplation of these facts and the knowledge that scientific improvements in the manufacturing and processing of textile products are gradually increasing the necessity for technically trained men indicates that the textile industry is an especially attractive field for ambitious young men who have an inclination for industrial, chemical or artistic work. It is one of the world's oldest industries, dating back for thousands of years, yet it is a field that is by no means crowded with highly trained men.

It is said that North Carolina textile plants manufacture more different types of textile products than any other state in the Union. When State College established its Textile School, practically all the fabrics woven in this state were course sheetings and alamanca gingham. For 32 years Dr. Thomas Nelson, Dean of the Textile School, and other members of the faculty have been telling their students that if North Carolina was

## YE FLAPDOODLE

By The Swashbuckler

I can see the faces of my thousands (?) of readers as with expressions of pained surprise they realize that the Swashbuckler is not a personage of the past, but an ever present millstone around their necks.—To the "wishing" public who have so long wished for complete abolition of Ye Flapdoodle—address these few unassuming words: You had your chance to retaliate and let it pass, so forever after hold your peace.—

Again my four score of readers have come to my support. When I asked two weeks ago for letters on "Why the Swashbuckler's column should be done away with?" not a letter came in. Just another great victory for the forgotten man.—Dropped down to the Fish Harbor (Lake Myra to you) on Sunday last for a view of the wooden man. Since I had no means of elevating my physical being to a sufficient altitude, no view of the giant's face could be had. However, the feet and hands looked right well. During the course of my stay I saw a young couple racing.

At any rate I have grounds for my conclusions, as they were neck and neck!—"Oh, dear! Wake me early mother, for I am the Queen of the May!"—Betty Hales, versatile beautician of Rhodes' Barber Shop did on last Friday give one "Red" Horton a finger wave. As she set the waves, Betty realized that she did not possess any red clasps for the hair. Consequently she was forced to use black clasps. Your imagination need not be stretched to visualize a red headed young man with a finger wave, held firmly in place by some twenty black clasps, as he strolled blithely down our main thoroughfare as though fingers waves grew on trees. To Miss Hales I offer a word of advice. Be careful lest thou stickest a splinter in thy finger whilst giving a finger waviest.—And as the curtains of dusk draw nigh, I Bing Crosby the latest hit: "You May Be The Orchids Of Your Mother's Heart, But You're Just A Pansy To Me!"

Next Wednesday afternoon is the regular time of meeting of the Home Demonstration club of Wakefield. To become a great textile manufacturing center it would have to diversify the products of its mills. In fact, Dr. Nelson began teaching fancy leno and jacquard weaving and designing at State College in 1901, and today he can point to some of his former students who are rendering useful service in some of the South's fanciest mills and have done much to diversify the products of North Carolina's textile plants.

## Announcement

For a number of years State College, in cooperation with the home economics departments of North Carolina colleges for women has conducted a Style Show at Raleigh, in which the young ladies from the cooperating colleges displayed garments made by them from fabrics designed and woven at State College by Textile students.

These Style Shows have attracted wide attention and have done a great deal to make the women of North Carolina cotton-minded, thereby increasing the consumption of cotton products.

Another service rendered by the State College Textile School has proven valuable to a number of mills in North Carolina. This institution has a faculty which has been trained in Southern, Northern and English textile schools, and they have had wide practical experience.

Every year scores of problems ranging from testing the strength of yarns and fabrics to highly complicated manufacturing and chemical tests are sent to the Textile School by North Carolina mills, and Dr. Nelson and Textile School faculty do their utmost to aid the mills in solving these problems, for it is their desire to make the Textile School and its well equipped laboratories a real service department for the textile industry of the state.