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HIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Fearing an unusually loud noise due by airplane motors one day last week, I asked a colored girl in the yard if there were only one. "No," she said, "there's a whole smart handful of 'em."

In one of the days when I used to try to teach, I was on my way home from school. With me were a number of pupils and one of them, a small serious boy, was telling of a recent happening. To give the proper setting he said: "It was on a little path that goes from our house across the branch to Cousin Tom's. You know that way, don't you?" I acknowledged my ignorance, but he insisted: "Why sho'ly I know that way! Vester knows and he ain't but three!" Again he declared that I did not know it, and with an air of shocked surprise he turned away and said in an audible voice to the world at large: "Well, tryin' to teach school an' don't know the way from our house to Cousin Tom Dodson's!"

At about this time of the year our own folks as well as children are able to over-eat on fruits of various kinds. My father, who had to be very careful in choosing his food, used to refuse all fruit except that which was ripe and perfect. All defective or windfall fruits were designated by him under the general name of "trash." He would say to his mother: "Lou, that child has been eating too much trash," there-fore, amazing those who did not understand his meaning. But my father—who liked green apples as well as any child she had—would find it hard to reprove us. And she would quote our family doctor, who said that if a person ate fruit all day and still came to the table with a good appetite, there was nothing to fear; that it was only when it kept one from eating his meals properly that there was danger.

Dr. Price's statement as given above may not be in line with present day medical opinion; but it is a great comfort to many children years ago.

Cousin Judy Thompson, who was my nearest neighbor when I was a child, once planted the seed from an apple she thought especially good. I saw five of the trees' after they had come into bearing—and they were all different. She had planted the seed from a summer apple, and the five trees ripened at intervals from early summer until fall. She said one tree bore apples like the one from which she got the seed. Bees, you see, are not careful to keep varieties separate when they do the pollinating. That is why you must set grafted trees to be sure of getting what you want.

Did you know that out in Washington State—and probably elsewhere—owners of fruit ranches set bees during the blooming season of the trees so that the fruit may be pollinated and develop? My sister told me about it. The bees are moved to various orchards at the proper time. Of course the rental fee is paid to the owner of the bees, which take their own pay in honey—and then get robbed of it.

When we lived at Newton I was surprised to learn that the Starvation Nursery bought peach seedlings from the bush—just any kind of seed. But I understood when I learned that the tiny seedlings were used merely as a foundation for a variety of peach that was desired, which was budded or grafted.

I remember, too, an apple tree in our farm. The fruit was not like any other in flavor and the tree never failed to bear. For that reason, and because we did not know its name, we called it the "Never-fail." One day I spoke of this apple to an old lady who had lived as a child on the farm which we then owned, and she told me that she had, when a young girl, grafted an apple twig on a little pear tree, and

Report On Relief Work

Raleigh, July 22.—Total relief expenditures in North Carolina for June were \$928,468, according to a statement made public today by the Governor's Office of Relief. This sum represents a decrease of approximately 11 per cent below the \$1,043,666 which was spent during May.

The expenditures for June represent a decrease of approximately 30 per cent as compared with the expenditures for March which was the high month of the winter. The total outlay for March was \$1,323,346.

This decrease in total expenditures has not kept pace with the decrease in number of families aided, the statement made public today said. The number of families aided in June was 97,272, a decrease of 13 per cent as compared with the 111,778 aided during the previous month. The decrease as compared between June and February, when the peak number of 164,000 families were aided, is about 41 per cent.

Since the peak winter months, it is therefore pointed out, the number of families aided has decreased 41 per cent and the total amount of money spent 30 per cent. The explanation, it was pointed out by relief officials, is due to the fact that families now remaining on relief require more aid than in previous months. For instance it was pointed out, the average expenditure per family in February and March was approximately \$8.00 per family, whereas it was about \$9.60 during June.

The total relief expenditures for June, in Wake, Franklin, Nash and Johnston, follow: Wake, \$51,760; Franklin, \$4,342; Nash, \$10,303; Johnston, \$18,257. This help will diminish gradually over a month or two longer, and then probably cease altogether for the present.

Obtain Permits To Destroy Cotton

County Agent, John C. Anderson, announces that he now has a supply of government permit blanks for plowing up cotton, and all farmers who have not yet received a written notice of their Cotton Benefit Contracts may obtain a special permit contract by calling at the County Agent's office. "There has been some delay in receiving the Notices of Acceptance from Washington," states Mr. Anderson, "but we hope to receive most of these notices, this week." Growers who received these Notices of Acceptance will not have to obtain special permits to destroy their cotton.

"Every grower who signed a contract, must plow up or destroy the identical acres of cotton that he listed in his Benefit Contract, and we hope to arrange to have the local committees begin inspection at an early date. The farmers, members of the local committee, and County Agent, must all sign the necessary papers to certify that the crop has been destroyed before settlement can be made. Those in charge, in Washington, have assured us that prompt settlement will be made after these papers have been properly filled out and executed," continues Mr. Anderson.

Durham county dairymen have selected a central committee to study feed prices as compared with milk prices as a result of the tri-county dairymen's meeting at Carrboro last week.

This grew into the big tree we were so proud of.

I don't know how many generations of peaches are required to produce one that will come true to seed. My brother's wife planted those from peaches which were all alike and she has a nice young orchard of trees that come in at intervals from early in the season until late.

We have a number of seedlings from peaches that are said to have come true for forty years. They were grown by a Mr. Harmon at Buie's Creek. If they do well for us, I'll save seed for all Record readers.

Letting Down The Bars

This country of ours is passing through one of the most hectic periods in its history. Zealous efforts are being made in all directions to bring about a readjustment of conditions. Everybody admits the necessity of such efforts.

Practically all of our troubles can be traced to one thing—a change in our attitude with respect to some of the fundamentals of our civilization.

It used to be that when a man committed murder, he knew exactly what to expect. If he were caught, he would be executed without any delay. Nowadays, not one murderer out of a hundred ever pays the penalty for his crime.

It used to be that preachers preached a stern and strict religion and confined their preachments to strictly orthodox lines, but for the past decade or so there has been a marked change along these lines. We haven't heard a sure-enough hell-fire-and-brimstone sermon in many a day.

It used to be that when a man made an obligation, he paid it. When he went to the bank and borrowed money, he could get it without collateral or security other than his word to promise and pay. It was a disgrace to be in debt and not be able to make payments to one's creditors. It hasn't been so terribly long ago that men were placed in jail for incurring obligations which they were unable to meet. Nowadays, nobody seems to pay much attention to such things, and everybody owes money. Consequently, nobody can borrow any—and the banks get the blame!

It used to be that all law-abiding citizens respected the laws of their land and tried to obey them. Today, when one sees flagrant violations of prohibition laws, income-tax laws and other laws on our statute books, it is apparent that this former opinion is not in existence any longer, so far as many of our people are concerned.

It used to be that when a man got drunk, he considered himself disgraced; and when a woman got drunk, she was officially and definitely ostracised. Now it's considered a joke: something to be laughed about and regaled as an interesting and enjoyable topic of conversation.

We've let down the bars to such an extent that most of us are just naturally running wild. And when you come to think about it, is it any wonder that we're in our present-day fix! Is it any wonder that national leaders of industry, of religion and of social welfare are holding conferences and are appointing commissions in a desperate effort to find out what's wrong!

One of the first things necessary to be done is to put back some of those bars which we've been letting down for the past ten or fifteen years. Those of us who have lived in the country know what happens when we go out to the pasture and toss aside the bars. The livestock immediately proceeds to pass through the opening and roam at large. That's what we've been doing—roaming at large. And that's what we're going to continue doing, unless something is done to change our attitude with respect to the fundamentals mentioned above.—Carl Goerch, in The State.

Cotton Campaign Regarded Success

Uncle Sam asked North Carolina cotton farmers to remove 121,000 bales of cotton from production this season and North Carolina cotton farmers had agreed to remove 122,843 bales at the close of the campaign on Sunday, July 16.

North Carolina was given an allotment of 363,000 acres to remove from cultivation. At the prevailing rate of production for the cotton belt this meant 121,000 bales or about one-third of a bale to the acre. It so happened that this state usually average over one-third of a bale and that prospects for the crop this year were the best ever. At the close of the campaign, North Carolina cotton growers had contracted to remove 219,363 acres from production and about 1500 contracts had been finally passed upon. Therefore, the campaign is regarded as a success in the State.

Wallace At State College

Henry A. Wallace, secretary of the department of agriculture under President Roosevelt, spoke at State College on Monday night of this week, to an immense audience at the beginning of the farmers' and farm women's state convention.

Secretary Wallace spoke on the Federal Farm Program and declared that the New Deal is not fascism, dictatorship nor communism. He urged his hearers to stand by the government in its efforts to aid the farmer.

The tobacco acreage in Surry county was reduced by approximately 25 per cent by the dry weather, and will be cut to 50 per cent in pounds if the drought continues.

Press Association Meets At Manteo

The North Carolina Press Association met last week at Manteo. John A. Park, publisher of The Raleigh Times, was president, and Miss Beatrice Cobb, of Morganton news-Herald, was secretary. In his address Mr. Park praised the state press for the part played in helping to bring back prosperity. Addresses were also made by Capus Waynick, of the High Point Enterprise, and others.

J. Roy Parker, of Ahoskie, and the Hertford County News, was elected president of the association for the coming year.

The hospitality of Manteo was evidenced by the courtesies shown the visitors.

Chamblee Reunion

Sunday, July 23, was a very happy occasion to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chamblee. They have a large family of children, most of them living elsewhere and it is not often they get back to the old home. Of the nine sons and daughters, all were at home except Donald, of Richmond. The dinner was served on the beautiful lawn of the residence.

Those present were: Dr. and Mrs. H. R. Chamblee of Raleigh, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Conyers of Rocky Mount, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Lee and daughter of Smithfield, Mr. and Mrs. John Terry and son of Wendell, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Chamblee, E. A. Chamblee, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Chamblee and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chamblee all of Zebulon.

Though they grow their cotton in small patches in Granville County, farmers have responded to the acreage reduction plan in a commendable way, reports the farm agent.

Colored School On Accredited List

The Council of Secondary Education, through the report of the State Inspector of Negro High Schools, H. L. Trigg, found that the local Negro high school merited being added to the list of accredited schools.

The school was accredited as of July 1, 1933. This means that all future graduates of the school will be admitted to colleges without examination.

Efforts have been put forth in former years to achieve this mark of distinction for the local school. The past school year concentrated its efforts to this end and through the help of the patrons this was accomplished.

During the year over two hundred volumes were put into the library; nearly three hundred dollars worth of science equipment was purchased and used for the better instruction of the pupils; an office was provided and equipped for the principal; a hundred dollars worth of maps were purchased.

The parents did a great deal by sending their children regularly to school in order that the required attendance might be maintained. They also pledged money and paid to assist in purchasing the needs of the school.

A large portion of funds needed was donated by the Slater Fund, secured through the efforts of N. C. Newbold, Director of Negro Education in the state.

The parents in the district are urged to help keep the school accredited and raise its present standing by sending their children regularly to school during the coming year. The same type of well-prepared and experienced teachers will be provided by the state for their instruction as heretofore.

Mr. E. H. Moser, superintendent of the Wakelon Schools, was of great assistance to the local principal, R. H. Carroll, Jr., in making this great step forward.

R. H. Carroll, Jr.

Stores To Close Wednesday Noon

Commencing at 1:00 p. m., August 1, most of the stores and other business places of Zebulon will be closed each Wednesday afternoon through the month. The Record force would be glad to join our neighbors and go swimming or fishing or just be around in the shade for an afternoon, but our present program provides the printing of a newspaper on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of each week, commencing August 1, and consequently our program will be quite full—too full to go vacationing.

Those signing to close each Wednesday afternoon are: Finch and Wade, Frank Kannon, Wallace Temple, Baker and Hocutt, Progressive Stores, Inc., Debnam Hardware Co., Zebulon Dry Cleaners, J. A. Kemp and Son, Page Trust Co., G. K. Corbett, C. M. Revere, B. Kannon, M. J. Sexton, J. L. Stell, Stedman Stores Co., Zebulon Supply Co., R. E. Brantley, Chas. H. Rhodes, Massey Lumber Co., C. B. Eddins, M. H. Alford, A. D. Antone and W. B. Bunn.

Patrons are asked to transact their business by noon Wednesdays, since there will be no opportunity to do so again until Thursday morning.

New Rulings Of State Commission

The state school commission has ruled that all children living under two miles from school will be denied bus transportation, and that no bus may leave main roads more than one and one-half miles to pick up children. Last year's cost of transportation of 240,000 school children cost the state more than two million dollars, it is said. Another ruling forbids the use of school trucks for any purpose other than taking children to and from school.

This was done by the state commission. Let no parent of a child who has heretofore ridden and now has to walk blame local authorities.

YE FLAPDOODLE

By The Swashbuckler

Well—Well—Well—Now some dope make that "deep subject" gag and I'll be tearing my wig—I find that a Don Poncho de Toro has been tossing the bull-o about his women-o (ah-o). If the news comes to me correctly (via the grape vine telegraph) a certain young fellow from Wendell is putting on the canine and in no mean way! That, within itself is enough to start the ordinary scandal monger's tongue wagging, but here's a bit more.—Said Don-o not only is good, (he must be for he admits it himself) at one arm driving, but boasts that he (tsk tsk) has all the technique while driving equipped, that mere man can acquire when parked. All young ladies wishing dates with this heah "great lover" will have to refer to a young femme of our town. Correct (?) notices have been received that she holds all copyrights and patents on Don. His name will be mailed anyone (pansy or female) upon receipt of one dollar. Oh, the young lady? She's what might be termed a brownette.—Have you sympathy within your soul? Then spare a tear for the poor tuba player who, after a hard day's work blowing his tuba, hurries home only to find that he has to kiss his wife. That, indeed, is a hard life, blowing a tuba all day and kissing his wife, all evening. Imagine the monotony of doing the same thing all the time.—And now, dear mongers de la scandal, other morons included, I shall, without sparing anything but the names of the parties involved, give you a sweet morsel to smoogee. On Monday night, the road leading South of Zebulon (toward Selma) was the happy scene of a mock wedding. Miss "—" officiating as the master of ceremony, acting in place of a minister, or justice of the peace, did, on the twenty-fourth day of July, in the year of deliverance from the evils of poverty by Roosevelt, without proper permission of the Swashbuckler, perform a ceremony not at all unlike that when in Holy Matrimony, two people are made as one (excepting the fact that they still require the same amount of clothes, food, and liberty). Since mentioning absolutely no names cramps my style, and I can not afford the making of myself a liar, I am forced to revert to the use of initials. So—Miss H. M., who works in the check and balance system of the Zebulon S. C., was the bride. Since the groom tops me in height some two inches, I shall refrain from mentioning his initials. After the lovely ceremony, the couple was showered with rice (lacking rice, the wedding party used fine gravel). No honeymoon will be taken—away from home.—And another renowned "vice versa" is that concerning the wooden leg and the bald head. Viceroy verse it and see what you have.—I have just discovered the money-making project of the moment, Raising Blasts. Yes sir! A recent catalogue of one of the prominent mail order houses advertises within its covers a pair of auto horns for the amazingly low price of \$4.98. "Just press the button," continues the ballyhoo, "and you get a \$15 blast." Now for instance, say you buy two of these horns for \$4.98. Then when you press the button, the horns give forth a \$15 blast. You sell the blast for \$14 (one dollar less than list price) and you have a clear profit of \$9.02. Think of the vast possibilities of sales by making attractive displays with the blasts in your show window, stacking them in a circle or piling them horizontally toward the ceiling. Too, you might run specials one week. Why there are thousands of usable ideas in connection with your blast factory. Try it. If it pans out, I might come in as a silent partner. (That was supposed to be a iseway ackray, Imagine my being silent at anything!)—And another thing. You people who have the general idea that I am without facilities for perfect harmony of thoughts are dead wrong. At one time I was a moron, but no more. I have suffered a relapse!

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