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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

If you were not condemned to death and still could choose exactly what you preferred for breakfast what would you eat?

I know a man, fairly well-to-do, whose favorite breakfast is fat-back, fried crisp and brown, served with sliced tomatoes, hot biscuit and coffee. And he has a friend who thinks nothing else is as good as salt herring and tomatoes on which to begin the day. An old man told me that for thirty years he did not once miss breakfasting on ham and eggs. And eggs, mind you, not or eggs. And I know of a Baptist minister who felt totally unfitted for life's duties if he hadn't eaten grits for breakfast.

Back where I grew up stewed chicken for the morning meal was thought to be a tacit confession that the smokehouse was empty.

I heard a few days ago of a party at a tobacco barn where a part of the crop was being cured. And, for once, I almost wished to be young again. For I, too, have known such parties and the fun they afford. I don't know what the program is for such occasions in these days, but we used to have string music, singing, stunts and enough laughter to make it widely known that a good time was being had by all.

Did you ever set apples to cook by the fire at a tobacco barn? Or roast potatoes in the ashes? Or peas? The peas are funny because they nearly always pop the pod open as they cook. And do you know the flavor of real roasting ears—cooked in the ashes with a part of the shuck left on? Have you ever drunk coffee made in a smutty pot over the coals at a barn? It's queer how such memories remain long after those of far more important things are gone.

In a conversation recently a young matron spoke of having cooked for eleven persons besides her family on the day before. They were "barning" tobacco and the eleven were helping. And she had them for all three meals! That meant cooking and a lot of it. You can't fill farm hands on dainty salads and wafers; you have to cook cabbage, potatoes, peas, corn—nearly everything you can find—and you have to get it ready on time. When I think of some women working like that trying to help make a living I get all out of patience with others who groan aloud over having to do a few extra tasks occasionally.

And I am hoping hard that crops bring prices high enough to reward in some measure such labor.

Although I know very little about what it will all come to, and though it is probable that no one else is absolutely sure, I have tried to feel that the New Deal and NRA and the rest of it are the very things needed to bring us and prosperity in at least speaking distance. It is useless to hope that all may approach prosperity near enough for embracing. But the order to "Buy Now" is one that I cannot obey. That is, unless they make another proclamation telling us what may be used instead of money. And even then, I might not have it.

A mother boasted that her little girl—an only child—had never been left alone for as much as ten minutes. And the child was almost old enough to start school. The mother was quite proud of her care, but I thought it was dreadful for a child to have had so little privacy. I wouldn't surprise me for that child to have a nervous breakdown. She must feel like a goldfish in a bowl.

Great occasions do not make heroes of cowards—they simply unblind them to the eyes of men. Slightly and imperceptibly, as we wake or sleep, we grow and wax strong, or we grow and wax weak. At last some crisis shows us what we have become.—Bishop Cott.

Zebulon Girl Weds In Washington

Washington, D. C.—An impressive and beautiful home wedding was solemnized on Saturday afternoon, July 22, at 4:00 o'clock when Miss Mildred Helene Williams became the bride of William Frederick Blocker of Washington, D. C.

Rev. E. Hez Sven, Centennial Baptist Minister officiated using the ring ceremony. Only a few friends were present.

The bride and bride-groom entered together. The bride was beautifully attired in navy blue crepe combined with white and carried accessories to match. Her costume was completed with a shoulder corsage of sweetheart roses, blue delphinium and lilies of the valley.

Mrs. Blocker is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Thomas Williams of Zebulon. She is popular among the younger set.

Mr. Blocker is the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Blocker, of Wyalusing, Penn., and holds a position with the District National Bank in Washington, D. C. Mr. Blocker received his education at Rider College in Trenton, N. J. and in the National University of Washington, D. C.

Welfare Canning

Mrs. A. A. Pippin has requested the Record to announce that until further notice community canning for welfare work will be done at her home on each Tuesday and Friday. The object of this special work is to provide hot lunches for undernourished children during the next term of school. Donations of snaps, corn, butterbeans, and tomatoes are solicited, and all who will do so are asked to help with the actual work of canning. Tin cans will be furnished by the county.

Community Picnic

On Thursday of last week families living in the section nearest the ice-plant held a most enjoyable picnic on the bank of the river where undergrowth has been cleared away, leaving a park-like space well adapted for such gatherings. There were said to be about 150 present and all were served plenty of picnic food. Mrs. George Yanney was chief supervisor while M. W. Page, local agent for the Smith-Douglas fertilizers, furnished the barbecued pig. Probably the "piece de resistance" on the menu was the poor pig. Incidentally, all families present bought fertilizer from Mr. Page this year.

(The editor and his wife deeply regretted that it was impossible for them to accept the invitation so graciously extended them.)

Barren Corn Has High Feed Value

Barren corn stalks should be removed from the fields while still green to obtain the greatest possible feed value.

E. C. Blair, extension agronomist at State College, says that, "In 1933 as in every dry year, many North Carolina corn fields will make a very low yield, and such fields always contain a high percentage of barren stalks.

"In order to get the greatest possible amount of feed value, the barren stalks should be cut from the field while still green. They may be either fed green, or cured in the shock.

"When cut at this stage, the corn stalks and leaves will cure into a bright green roughage of higher feeding value and greater palatability than the mature stover will be later on."

Analysis shows that the green cured stalks contain three per cent digestible protein against two per cent for ordinary corn stover, and the percentage of carbohydrates and fats is also higher.

Another advantage in taking out barren stalks at this time is that fruitful stalks will not have to compete with barren corn for moisture during the remainder of the growing season.

"The finer the teeth the oftener and wider the grin."

WAYS OF FATE

One ship drives east and one drives west

While the selfsame breezes blow;

It's the set of the sails and not the gales

That bids them where to go.

Like the winds of the seas are the ways of fate

As we voyage along through life;

It's the set of the soul that decides the goal,

And not the storm or strife.

Club To Meet

Next Wednesday, August 23, is the time for the regular meeting of the Home Demonstration Club at Wakefield. Mrs. McInness is planning a demonstration on the use of pressure cookers. Mrs. Theo. B. Davis, in charge of the local program, requests all members to be prepared to hand in their favorite menus for serving meals to guests in their homes. Any one of the three meals may be chosen, and having the menus written and signed will be greatly appreciated.

Student Shoots Two Teachers

In Halo, Floyd County, Ky., on Tuesday of last week, Barchdale Cook, 17-year-old boy was reprovved by his teacher, a young man of 24, and was threatened with a whipping.

The teacher, and his father, a teacher in the lower grades of the same school, both stated that Cook drew a knife and declared he would not take a whipping. He was ordered to go home and not return. However, he did return bringing a shotgun. The teachers dismissed school, fearing harm for the other pupils, and later started home themselves. Barchdale Cook followed them, they stated, and leveled his gun at the older man, who grabbed it and tried to take it from the boy, while the younger teacher was knocked down by a rock thrown by a younger brother of Cook.

While he was on the ground he was shot and the boy with the gun then is said to have turned and fired upon the older man. Several hours later both men were taken to a hospital, but no hope was held for the life of either.

Services Changed At Bethany Church

Preaching services at the Bethany Baptist church have been changed from the first Sunday morning and third Sunday night to the second Sunday morning and fourth Sunday night. This change was made at the request of the pastor, Rev. L. R. Evans, who has accepted a call to the Knightdale church.

Mr. Evans will preach in Knightdale on the first and third Sundays and at Bethany and Corinth (in Nash County) on the second and fourth Sundays. These, along with several afternoon churches, have joined together in forming a field.

Mr. Evans will move to Knightdale within the next few days.

Services Changed At Bethany Church

Starting with 500 red raspberry plants, three years ago, Don Calhoun of Avery County has increased his plantings to 5,900 vines and says they are paying him well.

Y. W. A. Meets

The Y. W. A. of the Zebulon Baptist Church held its regular monthly meeting, Tuesday night, August 15th, with Mrs. Willard Gill and Mrs. Wallace Temple, at the home of the latter.

Our program, with Margaret Barrow in charge, was "Travel On The Continent." This was very interesting and the following countries were studied:

Roumania Mary Barrow
Hungary Margaret Lewis
Jugoslavia Marie Watson
Spain Ruby Dawson
Russia Helen Mullen

Song—"Jesus Calls Us." Y. W. A. Our business consisted of electing new officers for the Y. W. A. and also for our Sunday School Class. We were very glad to have so many of our new members present and some of them were elected for the various offices.

The hostesses served delicious refreshments to the twenty members that were present.

Mrs. Jerman Sworn In Office

Mrs. Palmer Jerman was sworn in as Assistant Collector of Internal Revenue in Raleigh Tuesday. C. H. Robertson is collector. Mrs. Jerman succeeds W. T. Delmar as assistant collector. Mr. Delmar becomes cashier of the collector's office which position he formerly held.

Jr. O. U. A. M. Prepares For Annual Meet

Hickory, August 15.—Members of the Junior Order in every county in North Carolina are now preparing to attend the annual session of the state council which convenes here Tuesday, August 22nd, for a two-day session. Lewis P. Hamlin, of Brevard, as state councilor will preside over the sessions.

Members of the local council have prepared an excellent program of entertainment for several hundred visitors expected here for the convention.

Among the notables expected to attend the session are: Gurney P. Hood, State bank commissioner; Dr. Charles E. Brewer, president of Meredith College; Charles Abernethy, congressman; and national council officers.

Election of officers will be one of the outstanding matters of business to confront the session.

Miss Helen Gottfried of Buncombe county has trained her purebred Jersey bull to work in harness. The animal hauls a cart over the farm and does practically all the work with the road drag.

Relief Wages Cut

Announcement has been made by Harry L. Hopkins, director of federal relief, that relief workers engaged in canning and community gardening are classed as farm laborers and are to be paid at prevailing local rates. This statement was made by Mrs. Thomas O'Berry on Monday. The present scale for farm workers is about seventy-five cents a day, or about one dollar when no meals are furnished. Workers on other relief projects are to receive 30 cents an hour.

Cotton Payments To Be Made

There has been in Washington serious discussion as to whether farmers who owe crop loans to the government should be paid cash at this time for the cotton plowed up under federal contracts. The question is said to have been raised by the director of the budget bureau.

But Henry Morgenthau has just ruled that farmers who plowed up from 25 to 50 per cent of their cotton may be paid in full without deductions for amounts they owe the government for seeds and crop production loans. A similar policy will be followed in relation to wheat crops. Loans upon crops to federal land banks are not included in this action. Farmers who can be expected to lift a part of the loan, but are not required.

It is estimated that cotton farmers of the government \$40,000,000 and that wheat farmers owe \$65,000,000. About \$110,000,000 is scheduled to be distributed to cotton farmers and \$90,300,000 to wheat farmers.

New Cuban President

Gerardo Machado, president of Cuba, has been deposed and Dr. Carlos M. de Cespedes has been inaugurated provisional president. Machado fled to Bahama in an aeroplane. A number of his followers have been killed. He had ruled Cuba for sometime in a dictatorial and brutal way, killing a number of students, professors and teachers who did not support his wicked rule.

So far the U. S. has not had to intervene, but has sent battle ships to Cuba to protect property and citizens of this country. It is believed that there will be no further serious disturbances.

A fish pond covering several acres has been built by H. Holden of the Courtney community in Yadkin county without one penny cost. Green logs from the farm were used for the dam and all work was done by the family.

Fogleman's Farewell

In a gloomy cell in State's prison—with just one hour to live—Clay Fogleman—who died in the electric chair for a crime he swore he did not commit—wrote:

"August 4, 9:30 a. m.—One hour before my death. I am going to die for something I didn't do. They made a mistake and don't know it. I want to say that I have had a hard time in my life. I got started wrong and I have done many wrong things. I hope my death will cause boys to be careful, and avoid dealings in whiskey and violating the law when they are young. When a person makes a bad name for himself, people do not believe him. That's why I have got to die now."

Much has been said—column after column has been written—about the Fogleman case. Was he guilty, or innocent? Who knows?

Few care, or dare, to enter the portals of the Great Unknown with a lie on their lips. Yet, Fogleman, dying, protesting his innocence, may have expected a last-minute commutation. Who knows?

However these things may be, Clay Fogleman, at the brink of eternity, penning a farewell message, left a sermon more arresting, more impressive—certainly more realistic—than any minister could preach.—Greensboro Record.

Boy Exonerated

Purvis Dillard, who shot his father when he was beating his mother, has been exonerated by Coroner Waring. Dillard was shot several days ago and died later. He was beating his wife unmercifully when the ten year old boy shot him with a shot gun. Dillard lived near Wake Forest.

Four Poisoned

Malvern, Ark., August 15.—A small roadster, carrying six persons, four of them dead, careened off the highway near here today and crashed into a fence. Passing motorists ran to the scene. A man ran away. A man and a woman were found sitting in the seat, both dead. In the fumble seat were three children, two of them dead.

The man seen running away was caught. He was a lawyer from Akron, O. The dead man and woman were Allen Cooley and wife also of Akron. The children were theirs. Fearing that Cooley, who had stolen some papers for Shank, the lawyer, would "talk", Shank fed them rotten ham sprinkled with arsenic. One child refused to eat the ham, telling the mother that Shank had put something on it. That is why it lived to tell the tale.

Minerals For Dairy Animals

What minerals, in addition to salt should be fed dairy animals?

Calcium and phosphorus are the two main requirements. Under ordinary circumstances, however, these minerals are found in sufficient quantity in the balanced ration. During the early part of the lactation period a good producing cow will draw on the mineral reserve stored in the bones and it is therefore advisable to add two pounds of a mineral mixture composed of finely ground limestone and steamed bone meal to each 100 pounds of the concentrate ration. This will help restore the minerals taken from the bone.

Brutally Beaten By Six Men

Laurenburg, N. C.—Early Sunday morning six men went to the home of Douglas Monroe and took him from his bed, carried him about ten miles and threatened to drown him. They took him into the woods, beat him severely and left him by the side of the road. He was carried to a Hamlet hospital where he is in a critical condition. The six men are in jail. It is said the motive for the attack was bad blood between the men.

YE FLAPDOODLE

By The Swashbuckler

Small-town people may be contented, but it only took one to march a big-timer to jail after the wise-guy had failed to get away with Robert Joe Whitley's auto—It all goes to show that everyone who is wise usually wonders who is wise.—Hoop rolling is again becoming the vogue for male kids. If you doubt my word, ask anyone who saw 'Barber-shop' Corbett out rolling that little nigger's hoop last week—At least that is one way to divert one's mind from the ever present subject of the depression.

—Even though this is about the third week that the stores have closed Wednesday afternoons, quite a few people have walked down the street expecting to buy something only to find the places of business closed. The Swashbuckler included.—I don't mean to go out of town for scandal, but I will pause long enough to ask who the young lady could be who arrived at the last dance to find that she was in such an inebriated state that her legs failed to remain in that semi-stiff position necessary for ambling around the floor. Walk? She couldn't even crawl out of the car, much less get to the dance floor.—If any of you have a speck of goodness in your systems, you will enjoy the following truth (which appeals to the milk of human kindness—if it hasn't curdled or clabbered) to the utmost. This human interest story is about 'Feedah', the fiddlin' flea. To begin with, Feedah was not of the ordinary variety, but an enormous sang flea which came from a Virgin Island beach. She weighed nearly two ounces stripped for action. I had never seen her until one day, as I lay upon the aforementioned beach picking my mandolin while twenty dusky maidens cast worshipful glances upon my Adonis-like form, and sang love songs to me. Ah—those were the days, beautiful women, beautiful weather, beautiful music (by special permission of the copyright owners) and so on. But now to get back to the slight monstrosity of the flea. While gently strumming, I let my roaming glance glance rest for a moment upon the sand beside me. Closer scrutiny revealed a flea of monstrous proportions (as fleas go). Furthering my investigation, I also noted that it was dancing. The novelty of the affair so attracted my interest that I took her with me. Back aboard ship I placed Feedah, so named because that was the piece I was playing when she was discovered, upon the radio while I prepared for supper. When next I noticed the little rascal, she had escaped from her cage and was dancing merrily to a hot fox trot that was coming in over the radio. Turning the dial experimentally from one station to another, I noted that Feedah liked best the violin music, and would even stop dancing to incline her head in a listening attitude when difficult and intricate notes were sounded. In jest, someone suggested that I buy her a violin. The suggestion struck me as being so novel, that I had a Long Beach jeweler construct a violin and bow for Feedah. Receiving the gift, Feedah immediately recognized it as one of the instruments which produced the music of which she was so fond. (Editor's note: Probably Feedah's womanly intuition told her it was a violin.) In less than a week Feedah was playing both classical and popular numbers with the greatest of ease. By putting special amplifiers on the tiny instrument, audiences of thousands could be pleasantly entertained for an evening. The only trouble was, that we had to put reducing glasses on Feedah so that the notes would appear small enough for her to play upon her tiny violin. Then—there came the end to which many great acts must come. Feedah fell in love with a flea on a passing dog one day and eloped. They were happily married and I understand that blessed events were enumerable. When last I saw Feedah, she was old and broken with the cares and struggles of married life, but woman-like, she was still glad that she gave up her career for her lover.