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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Some poet wrote:
"A dreary place would be this earth
Were there no little children in it;
The song of life would lose its mirth,
Were there no children to begin it."

A small boy, not yet four, told me that he had a room of his own upstairs. And his mother added that he went to bed alone each night, she and the father sleeping downstairs. "Why, Todd," I asked, "aren't you afraid up there all by yourself?"

"O, no," he replied. "I wouldn't be afraid, if there was two or three more up there."

It was back in the days when girls wore sunbonnets. My youngest sister, only three, came and sat down on the doorstep, taking off her bonnet and laying it in her lap a long time ago," she began, "Jesus lived down here on earth wiv we." I said yes, and she went on: "But bad mens killed Him and He went up to heaven to live wiv God." Again I said yes, and she continued: "An' if we be good, when we die we can go up to heaven and live wiv God." A third assent from me, while she paused for a few seconds before saying with deep pity: "But poor God! He never can die and go nowhere."

Another three-year-old came to see me recently and after inquiring about my husband, my sons and my grandsons asked if I had ever known people's going off on a honeymoon. She said some one told her that her mother and daddy went away on one when they were married, but that she did not know what became of it; that they never use it now, but always go on the car. Then she wanted to know if I had ever been on a honeymoon. I began, "No, when I was married—" and she interrupted in great surprise with, "Oh, are you married?" I never heard that. Nobody ever told me. And I am quite sure no one ever had told her that I am married. We don't think to tell little folks such ancient history, taking it for granted that they understand.

When we lived at Morehead City the Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church met at the parsonage on the first Monday night in each month. Before the arrival of the members our two children were always put to bed upstairs, though they were frequently awake for some time afterwards. One day I heard such a din that I went to investigate. Our small daughter and son and a neighbor's little daughter were in their chairs, rocking as fast and as far as possible; at the same time saying in a kind of chant at the tops of their voices: "Yah-yah-yah-yah," only pausing to draw breath for a renewed outburst. I told them emphatically that they would simply have to play another game, and asked what in the world they were doing anyway. All three looked at me with expressions of injured innocence and my daughter answered: "O, Mummy, please let us keep on! We were just playing Ladies' Aid Society."

I suppose that was really the way it had sounded to them.

On my way down street one day I passed a home where a very small boy was playing on the porch. Good morning, James Langley," I called. Instead of speaking as usual the child ran at full speed into the house, while I wondered what had happened. I had passed by when he came out with his cap on his head. He ceremoniously lifted the cap and bowed, returning a befuddled response to my greeting.

I learned that his grandmother had died, with whom he lived, had been impressing upon him the fact that a gentleman always lifts his hat and kneels when speaking to a lady. And how could he lift his when he isn't wearing it? He had to go

Monday Is First Day Of School

Our school begins Monday. It is a day full of meaning for the community. Everybody concerned expects the school to do a good job. Parents plan weeks ahead for the opening of school; children become interested and ask "when is school to open"; teachers plan throughout the summer vacation for the next school year.

Each year seems to add some new burden to the school load. This year the teacher load has been increased, yet most of the teachers will go back to their work with a determination to do their best work. Theodore Roosevelt once said, "If you teachers did not do your work well, this Republic would not outlast the span of a generation." We naturally expect our teachers to do their work well.

In our community the parents too have done the best they could to help in making the school do its best work. It takes sacrifice on the part of parents to send their children to school. It takes some money, it takes regularity in the home, it takes careful planning on the part of mother to get the children off to school, it takes patience all around to do the school job well—but these sacrifices are willingly made by the parents for the sake of the children.

Some of the privileges of youth also have to be surrendered when school starts. Sometimes we, of the older generation, are too much inclined to criticize youth on this point. We say that youth wants ease, pleasure and a soft life. My observation leads me to believe that this is not the case. I am convinced that youth wants opportunity to achieve. I believe that youth will put forth effort, endure struggle, hardship, and even suffering with cheer, if it is leading somewhere.

The responsibility of parents and teachers is to give youth this opportunity to achieve. The more points of contact the school can give the child with the realities of life, the richer his experience and the better prepared he is to tackle the problems of making a living and a life.

The school should not hold up before its pupils the false dreams of ease and comfort coming through an education. This is not the case. Training usually leads to a life of work and the ability to do that work. Education should develop an open mind, a happy attitude towards work, and a wise use of leisure time. The contacts in school should develop strength of character and these are learned on the playground as well as perhaps more than in the classroom. "A square deal and fair play" is the motto of well organized playgrounds.

The whole program of our school is centered around the development of a growing life. For this reason it is never static. It is always interesting and it is always leading us on to new and better things. In short, we want our school to mean all that it can to the youth of this community. Every chapel program, every play period and every recitation should have this in mind; in fact, all the club and society work is planned with the development of the youth in mind.

Just remember that the school work feeds the mind in the same way that food nourishes the body. It is constant and the growth is steady, not spasmodic. We want it to be wholesome and develop an all around character.

E. H. Moser.

Three new trench silos have been dug in Caldwell County this summer. Haywood Powell has recently completed one of 20-ton capacity in his barn.

Wilson County tobacco growers report the best quality of leaf since 1911.

and get his cap before he could be polite.

At a boarding-house dinner table I heard one lady sentimentally inquire: "What would become of babies, if there were no mothers?" And an older, matter-of-fact lady replied with positive emphasis: "Why, there soon wouldn't be one."

The Diffusion of Education

Education, to accomplish the ends of good government, should be universally diffused. Open the doors of the school house to all the children of the land. Let no man have the excuse of poverty for not educating his own offspring. Place the means of education within his reach and if they remain in ignorance, let it be his own reproach. If one object of the expenditure of revenue be protection against crime, you could not devise a better or cheaper means of obtaining it.

Other nations spend their money in providing means for its detection and punishment, but it is for the principles of our government to provide for its never occurring. The one acts by coercion, the other by prevention. On the diffusion of education among the people rest the preservation and perpetuation of our free institutions.—J. T. Trowbridge.

Wakelon—the pride of this community!
The Record greets old teachers and old students.
It greets the new teachers and new students.
It congratulates the parents on having the means and opportunity of giving their children the rudiments of an education at their very doors.
May our hopes, our efforts, our prayers, be that the year just beginning shall be better and more successful than all the years so well done till now.
Wakelon—the responsibility of this community!
We accept it anew!

Honors Guests

Miss Elaine Robertson entertained a number of her friends Friday night, honoring Misses Camillia Bisette, of Wilson and Geraldine Massey of Zebulon.

Games were enjoyed throughout the evening after which refreshments were served.

Guests of the evening were: Misses Camillia Bisette, Geraldine Massey, Kathleen Robertson, Christine Cox, Josephine Watkins and Hazel Robertson, and Messrs. Durwood Jones, Carl Davis, C. H. Underhill, Roy Peebles, Victor Massey, Proctor Robertson and Joe Upchurch.

Important Notice Of Wake Welfare

At a meeting of the Advisory Relief Committee of the Wake County Welfare Department on August 29, 1933, Mr. Henry Litchford offered the following resolution which was unanimously adopted by the committee:

Be it resolved that citizens of Raleigh and Wake County be asked to report (giving name and address of all persons who are offered employment of any kind and refuse same to Mrs. T. W. Bickett, Superintendent of Public Welfare, so that these persons may be cut off from the Relief List, and that they be given neither Direct nor Work Relief.

Persons requiring skilled or unskilled workers may secure names and addresses of unemployed from Re-Employment Bureau or City and County Relief Organization of Wake County Welfare Department.

The Advisory Relief Committee of the Wake County Welfare Department, at a meeting on Tuesday, August 29, 1933, authorized Mrs. T. W. Bickett to confer with the Governor's Office of Relief and urge that the influence of that office be brought to bear on the Government in an effort to return to the \$1.00 per day wage scale for Relief laborers.

It was the opinion of the committee that the most important way of re-adjusting relief families was through employment and since

Tobacco Situation

The New Deal for tobacco growers was launched in Raleigh Wednesday. Upward of 800 farmers and business men including more than 100 official delegates from the 57 blue-cured tobacco producing counties of the state and representatives from S. C., Ga. and Va., gave unanimous endorsement to the government plan for raising prices contingent upon production control over the next two years.

The action was taken at State College in a meeting Tuesday which resulted in a permanent organization of tobacco farmers for this state. A lightning campaign will begin Monday with local mass meetings throughout the tobacco territory. The plan proposed will make it possible for the man who signs up to get more for his tobacco than one who does not; so every tobacco grower should sign up the first opportunity.

It is not known yet whether the plan under consideration will directly benefit the farmers in selling the crop of 1933 or not, but Governor Ehringhaus is still doing all he can to make it possible. The tobacco holiday will likely continue fourteen more days. If the farmers will stand together and cooperate, there is no question but that they will be able to control the situation at least to such an extent that prices will be advanced. But the question is, will they do it?

Man Swims Sound

Edenton, N. C.—Melvin G. Owens, 28-year-old former Hertford policeman, swam Albemarle Sound in 11 hours and 40 minutes. The actual distance across the sound is only nine miles, but owing to a strong east wind which Owens had to "buck," he had to put forth energy enough to swim at least 15 miles. Paul Spencer, a 16-year-old boy accompanied Owens, rowing a small birch bark canoe and using a single paddle.

Relief Organizations are unable to furnish more than one or two days at the rate of thirty cents per hour. (Please turn to page four)

NOTICE

To the Members of the Woman's Club:

Because the president whom we elected last spring has sent in her resignation, and because I, as vice-president, am supposed to act in the absence of the president, I am asking that every member of the Club be at the first meeting of the present club year on Tuesday afternoon, September 19, at half past three o'clock. There are plans that must be made, if the work of the year moves forward; there are committees that must be chosen to direct projects; there is information that every member needs and may gain by attending this conference. Please do not fail to come.

Mrs. Theo. B. Davis, Vice-President.

Birthday Party

Mr. George Cox entertained a number of his friends, celebrating his 15th birthday on Saturday night.

Games were played after which refreshments were served.

Guests from outside the community were Misses Margaret Lewis and Geraldine Massey, of Zebulon and Camillia Bisette, of Wilson; Messrs. Herman Jones and Claude Holden, of Neuse and Boone Blachard.

New Rule In Cuba

Cuba is not yet settled, governmentally speaking. De Cespedes, who became president when Machado's rule was overthrown, has in turn resigned with his entire cabinet. A military Junta, said to be supported by the whole army, is in charge. They declare that De Cespedes had been too slow in punishing followers of Machado and in arranging a new deal for farmers and workers. This is the first successful revolt by the lower classes in Cuba.

Two United States ships have been dispatched to Havana and Santiago.

If you plan to sell them, you certainly have to tell them!

Wake Tobacco Farmers Meet

About a hundred Wake county tobacco growers answered the call of County Agent Anderson to meet at the court house last Saturday and appoint representatives to attend the state-wide conference at State College Wednesday. Mr. Anderson called the group to order and stated its purpose.

Permanent organization was effected by the election of W. H. Stevens of Varina as Chairman; E. L. Bartholomew of Raleigh as vice chairman, and L. Bruce Gunter of Fuquay Springs as secretary.

Township or community chairmen were selected as follows: Fuquay Springs section, W. H. Stevens; Apex section, Gordon Olive; Wendell section, W. L. Wooten; Zebulon section, Oren D. Massey; Garner-Auburn section, Russell Powell; Cary section, D. A. Morgan; Wake Forest-Rolesville section, Zeb Williams; Panther Branch, J. W. Blalock; St. Matthews, Drewry Partin.

W. H. Stevens, E. L. Bartholomew and W. L. Wooten were appointed to attend the state conference.

The purpose of this organization is to cooperate with all other recognized agencies looking toward better conditions for the grower. Emphasis, however, will be placed on working out a permanent program rather than immediate relief. Committees named by the recent mass meeting at Raleigh will emphasize the need of relief immediately.

Several farmers present Saturday expressed their determination to carry through until some satisfactory program is adopted for the control of production and orderly marketing of tobacco.

Masons To Hold Important Meet

Every Mason in good standing in Wakefield, Zebulon and surrounding country is extended a cordial invitation to be present in the Hugh Morson High School auditorium in Raleigh next Monday night, September 11, and witness a dramatization of legends associated with the building of King Solomon's temple and the third degree. The program, one of the most far reaching of its kind ever attempted in North Carolina, will start promptly at 7:30 o'clock and will last about an hour and a half. It will be concluded in plenty of time to permit those living within a radius of 100 miles or more to drive home that night.

Hardy Ray, professor of speech at Northwestern University, Chicago, who has the program in charge, has announced that there will be eight scenes, beginning with the life of King David, when he committed to his son, Solomon, the task and duty of building a temple to Jehovah. The entire cast, numbering thirty proficient Masons, will be in costume and there will be full electrical effects with each scene.

Dr. Charles P. Eldridge, the present worshipful master of William G. Hill Lodge No. 218, which is sponsoring next Monday night's ambitious program, has endeavored to notify personally as many lodges as possible, but through this paper he has asked that the invitation be made general in this section. There will be no charge whatever, and every visiting Mason will be the guest of William G. Hill Lodge. Admission will be by card and word and the matter of seating the audience of 1200 or more will be expedited as rapidly as possible. All visitors are requested to be present by 7:15, if possible, or by 7:30, in order that the dramatization may begin and proceed without interruption.

Young-Privette

Vernon Young and Miss Blanche Privette were united in marriage in Raleigh, on Friday, September 1. Mr. Young is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Young, of Raleigh, and Mrs. Young is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Privette, of Peares. They are spending a few days at Virginia Beach and on their return will make their home in Raleigh.

YE FLAPDOODLE



By The Swashbuckler

Well, looks as though Mr. Roosevelt's "Brain Trust" will be a "Brain Bust" if all the members think in the same line as Mr. Moley.

According to one of our bright and shining citizens, a "surf" is something you wear around your neck in cold weather.

Did someone say that there was a gentleman caller in a green Oakland over in Wakefield last Friday night? He left rather early (or is even early now?).

Was she mad? Or, was she mad? In either case a certain little blond lady was giving her gentleman friend hail columbia the other afternoon. All I heard was: "Well I told you that once! Can't you hear nothing?" That was enough for me. I did the oblivion stunt as quickly as possible.

Went down New Bern way last week and have they got mosquitoes down there! Ask me if they have mosquitoes down there. Why they have them so large that they can stand flat-footed and fight a turkey. I asked about them and one of the natives informed me that it was an off-season and they were slightly dwarfed this year. Oh well—

Saw Archie Davis, the big U. N. C. orchestra leader, the other day. Archie is a nice little boy with a voice like a fog horn. His face looks like something a kid made from modeling clay, but when he smiles it's like the sun shining through after the landlord has thrown you out the last time. And, Praise Allah, he doesn't try to ca-tion. Archie's playing at the pavilion at Atlantic Beach, near Morehead City, this week.

A bright-eyed youngster informed me that cholera was a term used in the army. You know, like a "cholera" of men.

Who composed the couple sitting under the moon in a Chevrolet coach by a big sign board about two miles West of Zebulon? They may have been reading the sign, but—

And that Alpine guide who was slipping from the icy cliff probably had for his theme song, "Hold Me."

To those of you who have wondered what the Beltbuckler was, this bit of information goes out. He was John Cahoon, John is no longer a citizen of these parts so no trouble can befall him from this note.

And the Swashbuckler sees all but can't tell all. He, too, loves to live in this wicked world.

Have you seen George Henry Temple's trained pig. We haven't seen the pig perform, but G. H. says he's trained to a T. If he says the pig is trained, it must be so. P. S. The one that talks is George.

Last but not East happened out West of Zebulon. When a young couple ran out of gas. Had that been all it would have been enough, but—the couple didn't worry about that. They merely necked until they grew tired and then hiked to the next service station where the desired petrol was secured. Thus endeth the story and the column.

Read the RECORD'S ad on page three of this issue.